



Nov. 16, 1933 - March 7, 1935

Book X

Nov. 16 - Nov. 25 - Boston (Queen Lord's portrait)

Nov. 25 - Dec. 21 - Detroit (Henry Ford & Barbara Ford)

Dec. 21 - Jan. 1 - Boston (Elizabeth's portrait)

Jan 1 - 5 - New York (E. J. Ford's portrait)

Jan 5 - 27 - Washington (Dr. Coitell's portrait)

Jan 27 - Feb. 1 - New York

Feb. 1 - Feb. 23 - Boston (Susan)

Feb. 23 - March 2 - New York

March 2 - March 15 - Boston (Reetz Wheelwright's portrait)

March 15 - April 2 - New York (Mrs. Weyer's portrait)

April 2 - April 28 - Boston (Emma)
April 22

April 28 - May 3 - New York

May 3 - May 15 - Savannah (Mr. Ellis's portrait)

May 15 - May 17 - New York

May 17 - 24 - Boston

May 24 - 29 - Annapolis and trip to Long Island gardens

May 30 - June 8 - Boston

June 8 - Sept. 20 - Annapolis

Sept. 20 - Oct. 6 - Boston and Annapolis (Queen Wilhelmina's portrait)

Oct. 7 - Oct. 9 - Trip to Orono, Me.

Oct. 9 - Oct. 14 - Boston (Presentation of Queen Wilhelmina's portrait)

Oct. 14 - Oct. 21 - Trip to Montreal

Oct. 21 - Nov. 21 - Boston (Mrs. Philpott's portrait & Prof. Miller's)

Nov. 21 - Nov. 26 - New York & Princeton

Nov. 26, Dec. 20 - Boston (Vore and Cogley Society House)

Dec. 20 - Dec. 24 - New York & Torresdale

Dec. 24 - Jan 2 - Boston (Joan Brown's portrait)

Jan 2 - Feb. 1 - New York (Grand Central Show and Mrs. Pratt's portrait)

Feb. 1 - March 6 - Boston (Flowers - Blessé dans la guerre)



Standard Blank Book

No. 9

Journals 2 Columns Units also no Units
Journals 3 Columns Units
Journals 4 Columns to Right Units
Cash or Day Books 2 Columns Units also no Units
Cash or Day Books 3 Columns Units
Cash or Day Books 4 Columns to Right Units
S. E. Ledgers - - Units also no Units
D. E. Ledgers Assorted Accounts " " "
D. E. Ledgers Whole Page Form " " "
Long Day Books Units
Records with Margin Line

In 150, 200, 300 and 500 Pages

Made In U. S. A.

Thursday, November 16, 1933.

I went up to the studio and cleaned the portrait notes I made of Henry Hadley 19 years ago. It was awfully dirty and has turned dark. Perhaps because I used a cotton canvas and it was never varnished. He wants to take it on to New York with him and I'll varnish it in a few days when it has dried. After lunch mamma and I went to look for clothes for her. I want to get her a dinner dress and a daytime dress. We got two at Cleopie Robillard and she will go back to - - - - - to have the dinner dress fitted. The other was all right as it is. To - - - - - I drive to Providence.

Friday, November 17, 1933.

I got my car and my paint box at the studio and drove to Providence to fix up some things in the copy of the Freeman portrait. I got to the Hovey Freeman's at about 12 and painted in the portrait till lunch time and for a little while afterwards. Mrs. Hovey Freeman, ever a nice girl, and three or more of the children in and out and Mrs. John R. came over from her home with a friend who is visiting her, a Miss Saunders. She brought some photos. I had not seen that gave me a better idea of what the shape of his nose was and I fixed that and changed the modelling of his forehead a little and did a little to the mouth. Mrs. Freeman, Mrs. Hovey Freeman, Miss Saunders and I went to lunch at a club luncheon place for business men in an office building, on the top floor where you get a fine view of Providence. After lunch we came back to the home and I took a last look at the portrait and did a little more to it and Mrs. Freeman, having left Miss Saunders at her home came over again and talked about another portrait of him for her and one of herself that her sons and daughters in - - - - - were painted. She also said that a friend of hers was thinking of having me do a portrait of her husband who had died, from photos. and I said I would let her know when I got back from Waterville (I told them about going out to paint Henry Ford and they were thrilled) I would arrange a time for her to bring her friend up to the studio. I drove back in good time, stopped at the studio and washed my brushes and got home in time for dinner. I immediately after I dressed and drove out to Cedar Hill, Waterville for a Folk Dancing Party. I was late getting there as I lost the way in Waterville and left early because it had started to snow and I was afraid the going would be bad. It was very slippery and the snow as thick as you could see far ahead. The automobiles were crawling along at 15-20 miles an hour and looked like close motion pictures going around corners. The party wasn't over from 10 o'clock the floor slippery in spots. I saw several members of the Tuesday class who were all very cordial. Alex was not there. I haven't joined yet this year as I shall be away from Brunswick some. Wire telegraph and he is away on some work on Tuesday, going back Tues. He will fly out and meet him at

the Flying Field and we will go to the theatre Monday night. I have got seats for May of Scotland for November 4 C. O. & T. B. may call me but will change them to Wednesday if I can.

Saturday, November 18.

I went down town the first thing and changed the theatre tickets, then up to the studio and painted in the ship model in Dean Lord's portrait. Went home for lunch planning to get a lot of shopping done this afternoon but a reporter from the Adventures telegraphed and wanted to interview me on a first subject - whether movie stars were really beautiful or not and I agreed to meet her at the studio at three. When I got up there I found a photographer there and he took three pictures and I talked to her for a while (Doris or T. B. wife). Her drive arrived and did a few of my errands and stayed in at Mrs. K. French and returned the books she had lent us - The Adventures of the Year. To ^{in the South Pacific} tonight we heard a broadcast on the radio from T. B. and his wife's way to the Antarctic. Reception not very good. Too much noise of the wind and water, which almost drowned the voices. Wonderful thing though. They are broadcast every Saturday night.

Sunday, November 19.

T. B. and I drove out to Ashted to day to Frances Valentine's farm. She is a girl T. B. met out West who owns a farm. is interested in riding etc. and in the riding trail they are putting through New England. She and T. B. and I got into leather jackets, and gloves etc. She is riding buckles and rubber boots and worked on clearing a trail across some land belonging a neighbor named Macomber who joined us. It was lonely in the woods. We took the dogs along and clipped off little branches and cut down apple, several fallen trees etc. I had lunch at Frances Valentine's. Two Western Academy boys were, her nephew and a friend of his. After lunch we let the horses out in the pasture and started home quite early, about three, so we had time to stop at the another friend of T. B.'s Leslie Cutler in Dedham at home in the evening, reading Henry Ford's book, writing letters etc.

Monday, November 20.

I had a sitting with Dean Lord. He brought in a copy of my book he had bought for me to autograph and an autographed copy of his book, "The Fundamentals of Business Ethics" which he had autographed for me. I like him so much. He has character, force and balance, a sense of humor and straightforward common sense and though his way of talking is a bit precise, the words chosen with care (I like that. It shows he thinks before he speaks) he has a nice, boyish laugh and he certainly has been wonderful about the sitting. So regular and dependable and no feeling of a ~~thing~~ a lot of more important things on his mind. I did all I want to do to the pictures now until I get the frame and am much pleased with it. As now as we

finished painting I dropped in my car and drove over to the Flying Field to meet Wise. So wonderful to see his place like a toy one in the Western way. getting larger, circling in big descending spirals around the field and landing into the slighter jet and coming to a stop right at the gate where I was waiting in my car. The door opened and Wise was the first to step out. We drove to the Stables for lunch, then up to the studio for him to see it and to see Lord's portrait, which he is very enthusiastic about, thinks it is the best I have done. We left about 4.30 for him to go to the Record Office to see how his new press are doing there and see to get done at that place. Then to Alice Steelgrove's tea and exhibition of her drawings of heads at the Junior League. C.W. joined us there. Quite a nice little show, - the heads about $\frac{1}{2}$ life size and delicately done. We came for dinner and to bed I went to the theatre afterwards. The opening night of a comedy, "The First Apple". Light but quite amusing and well done. Loved Nigel and Irene Russell, some stars in the leading parts.

Tuesday, November 21

I had a telegram from Mrs. Barker asking me to try with them when I paint her daughter's portrait. Have decided to go on to Detroit Saturday, P.M. at 6.30 arriving there Sunday noon. Will write Ford's secretary as soon as Dean Lord's portrait is entirely finished and write Mrs. Barker I would be glad to stay with them but would do the other portrait first. When I get out there I'll tell her who it is. By the way I came for me after breakfast and we went up to the studio again. The frame had come for the portrait and after I looked it down a little it is fine. We left about noon and stopped in at some exhibitions on the way home. The Guild, Harry Dunbar's watercolours, 20 all & 20 small, some of them pictures of flowers and 10 are where my Freeman portrait is. Home for dinner and I drove with over to the Flying Field afterwards for the 3.15 place. He will get 15.22.4. in comfortable time for dinner and is going with E. to night to a lecture by one of the men who flew over the Everest a few months ago. I worked on my album of photos. If my painting is over evening, moving the photo. into a new album to have it all neat and nice for Henry Ford.

Wednesday, November 22.

I went down town shopping as it was raining and rather dark to have my last sitting with Dean Lord. Called up his office and arranged for him to come to - tomorrow morning. In the afternoon Perry & I drove out to Cambridge and called on a Mrs. White who had sent me a letter of introduction from Cousin Laura. Her husband is a Major stationed here in the same office as Charles Murphy. She was nice but not thrilling and a little dry. afterwards we went to Sylvia Stone's photo. She had been having a little

bridge party and had asked Bony to come around afterwards for tea. We had a very nice time. Sybil's new sister-in-law, Mrs. Kent Stone was there. Miss Davis (Patty Davis' aunt) a young Mrs. Walters who had been to the studio in Squam and who said to me the first thing with dratlessly, "this is Bony" I hear your Margaret F. - Bony's sister, and a fine young Emily Funness who went through the School of Occupational Therapy. In the evening we had our theatre party and saw Helen Hayes in "Mary of Scotland" and enjoyed it very much. It was beautifully put on and acted and the play really literatures in its force and vividness and beauty of dialogue. It is by Roswell Anderson. We all enjoyed it very much and I don't think it was too much for Mamma to go. She has had a digestive upset the last few days due to an effort to getting over tired trying on dresses last week but she stayed in bed some of the day and I think it was a good thing for her to go out to the theatre. She gets too little of the sort of thing and loves it now.

Thursday, November 23.

I had my last sitting with Oscar Lord and the picture is finished, ready for Mr. Grossman and E. Morely's O.K. He seems delighted with it. He said today that Pres. March of B.U. wanted to see it as he was to be painted some time soon. It would be just if I got him to do too. After lunch I went out and tried on a dress, dark red with blue I had seen and liked and decided to take it. Then Mamma & Bony and I went to the art club. A big crowd there for the Private View of an exhibition of painting by the younger artists of Boston. I glad to see so much sincere study and good drawing though I think the feeling for color and atmosphere has been sacrificing somewhat by modernism. After that Bony & I drove out to Brookline to the Country Club for Mr. Clark's big coming out tea for his niece, Polly Clark. Very nice tea. The club house looked lovely with its big rooms filled with flowers. I saw lots of people we knew including Mr. & Mrs. Therricks, who exclaimed the first thing, "We're crazy about the portrait now!". In the evening I worked some more on my album. E. Morely and Mr. Grossman will be at the studio at 9.30 and Oscar Lord will come over too to get his clothes, that's forgot to bring a bag for today.

Friday, November 24.

I started up to the studio early and met Oscar Lord walking up at the corner of Watmouth & Newbury Streets and we walked up together and stopped at the garage and got my car. He said he had been up since 5 o'clock and when I asked what he did to use up the time before he came in to B.U. he said "Well, I get the breakfast and if there is any dessert to be prepared for dinner I do that". I said that seemed a good deal for him to have to do with his other work and he said "Well, my Lord is not very well and it

makes her nervous to have any help around as we find this works out very well. He is too good to her, I guess, but I liked his simplicity in telling me about it. Lots of people would think it was impossible, for a man in his position and would be ashamed of it and keep it dark. He is quite reserved and you can see is much respected and looked up to and yet is simple and natural like that with no false pride or exaggerated idea of his due. We drove to the studio and as he got in the butterfly with his bag behind, "now here we are with the car, and boy, we ought to go on a trip" and E. nearly as Mr. Grossman said the same thing when we drove up behind them as they stopped in front of the studio, all four of us exactly at 9.30. We went up to the studio and they are crazy about the portrait and I will have it photographed. The unveiling will be Dec. 20 in John Hancock Hall and Pres. Marsh will accept it for B.U. I must be back for it as as to me that it is properly placed and get a good light when it is unveiled. When they left I went home and got Mamma & Barry, sent a telegram to Mr. Campsall, Ford's Sec. saying I would arrive in Detroit Sunday at 12.30, and took Mamma & Barry up to the studio to see the portrait, stopping first with them for a fitting or my dark red silk dress, which will be very nice. Mamma & Barry liked the portrait very much though of course they could not tell about the likeness. I loaded my paint box, easel etc. and the plants from the studio in my car and took them home, then did some more errands, took Ben Lord's portrait over to be photographed at Davis. After lunch Mrs. J. Warren Merrill, Nancy's friend whom she brought to the studio in Squam, came for me and took me out to Philip Sears studio in Bowdoin. He has an awfully nice place, is doing some very good work and I like him very much. He is so simple and without any pose and so earnest and modest about his work in sculpture. He said some awfully nice things about my work, in fact I think people in general are getting an exaggerated idea about my work and standing. It is interesting how a person can be built up in the public mind into something ^{the legend} ~~they~~ ^{as} absolute superhuman. afterwards we went back to ~~The Ritz~~ ^{The Ritz} Carlton where Mrs. Merrill is staying and had tea. She had several people there, among them a Mr. & Mrs. Edward Waters who have just returned from a two years trip through Tibet and India. Very interesting. This evening Philip dropped ⁱⁿ and wanted to go to the movies. So he & Barry & I went around to the Exeter & there and saw an Annapolis movie. Philip was in lecture last summer on his way to the Chicago Exposition and he told me quite a lot about it and drew me a map of the principal streets etc. I told him I was going out to paint Barbara Barker and would be staying with them. Haven't told anyone about Ford, ^{except Ben Lord} I don't want the magazines to get hold of it yet and don't want to talk about it till it's done anyway. Had a wire from Mr. Campsall saying he would call me up at the States Monday morning.

out as I am off to-morrow at 6.30 P.M. Wire & C. telegram
to my good-by.

Saturday, November 25

I went up to the studio early, stopping at Mr. Brian
to tell them to get Mr. Hansen's portrait and send it on
to Budworth. I want to send it to the Grand Central and to have
Julius photograph it. They went on to the garage and got my
car and found Mr. Brian at the studio when I got there and he kept
me load in my picture rack and I drove over to the Paradise to
return the photo. of Dr. T. Mrs. T. had sent me for the portrait (of course
I didn't use them except to look at in general.) I saw her for a minute
and she showed me with pride how well the portrait looked and
then I drove to Assiniquon, saw Tony, Ralph and Anthony at
Shepards, got the key of Cove House from Tony, took the car
down there into Ralph to help me lift it out, drove over to
Glenview, got some lunch at Russell's Tavern and picked
up a man at the Ford Garage who went to the station with me
and took the car back to store it for the winter. I got the 1.26
train up to Boston, read Ford's book "My Life and Work" on the way
up. When I got home I packed and got off comfortably for the 6.30
to Detroit from the Trinity Place station. Assiniquon looked
as bleak and little into the leaves off the trees and the streets of
Glenview were almost deserted.

Sunday, November 26.

A fairly comfortable night on the train. We reached
Buffalo about 8 o'clock as I was dressing, crossed the river above the
Falls so we couldn't see them, then went through a flat, uninteresting
strip of Canada to Windsor across the river from Detroit. They thought
to an electric motor there and go under the river and come out in Detroit.
I was as thrilled to be actually here. It is lots of fun going to a new
city with a job to do and especially with a thrilling job. I read Ford's
books all the morning. He is a really great man. His wonderful
efficiency and invention and resource spring from a big, well ordered
and well controlled mentality and his ideas on political, economic
and social matters are very sound and have been proven so by changes
and developments that have taken place since the books I was reading
were published, 5 and 10 years ago. The magnitude of his manufacturing
organization is marvellous and would never be possible except for ^{his} ~~the~~
master mind with its wonderful scale of relative values. It was cold
and raining when we reached Detroit and was with a disagreeable
afternoon with such a cold wind that ~~was~~ except for a little snow

to appear the sheets near the hotel I stayed in my room all the afternoon
 drawing. I had plenty to do as I had my camera to develop. It is
 30X36 and though Mr. Ford said only 2 settings I was hoping for more.
 Anyway I want to make it big enough to go well with the others
 as I imagine it now I may have a note or some machinery in
 the background with him perhaps with his hand on a table in front
 of him to bring them nearer his hand rather than in the corner of the
 machinery behind and above his head. I hope to find a nice set-up
 in the laboratory at Dearborn. I also wrote to W. & C. and to
 Emma, and the gossies and got the rest of the photos made in
 my album as intended. Yet don't at all appear in the pictures
 whose characteristic is the hotel, which is clear and unfortunately, my
 room \$3.50 a day.

Monday, November 27.

I got breakfast early and waited till 10 o'clock
 for Mr. Campbell to call me up, then when he didn't I called up
 the Ford laboratory in Dearborn, got his office, found he was out but
 had left a ~~message~~ ^{memo} on his desk to call me. So I wrote some letters to
 Buckworth, Juley and the Grand Central Galleries about Mr. Chawson-
 Watson's portrait that I have sent on there and waited until 11.30. Then
 telephoned again and the time got someone in his office who said he would
 call me before 12 and give me some kind of report. Finally at 12 he called me
 and said Mr. Ford would not sit to-day but that if I wanted to I could come out
 and go over the laboratory which of course was better than nothing and what I
 wanted to do to see where I could get a good light against him, as I
 said I'd be glad to come right away and he said he would send a car for me
 at 2 o'clock. So I wrote out for a week and looked in one of the shops over
 the hotel for a red glass I wanted and some operation. It is so cold and cold
 and icy underneath. Came back to the hotel for lunch and was all ready
 before 2 o'clock. I turn my album along with as painting materials yet. I
 hoped I might possibly see Mr. Ford as I had a few days ago and saw Mr. Ford
 though they said that the room Mr. Ford would sit in was to have they were having
 guests. The car came at 2 a Ford V8 Tuxedo sedan. A nice big thingy
 and we talked Fords and aeroplanes. He says they are making the new V8's
 with the seats higher and the steering wheels lower and spread with me that
 they had been too low to see out of. It is about 10 miles out to Dearborn
 by a straight wide road, flat country on either side. The Ford laboratory is
 a ^{large} building with all windows and concrete and out for a long way in the
 in Georgian and built into a tower like Independence Hall, the Ford lab
 Ford is after me and the car would not sit out in the rain
 but no bus. I believe there are some more in the "Village" which is Ford's

collection of bones of different types and periods - A historic record. I went over and see it of course. Mr. Campbell was busy at a Mr. Wadell took me through the laboratory, a large place, with thousands empty spaces of wire, wove cardboard floors. Specially clean light green paint and windows every where. In one end were the printing presses which they use to turn out some of their advertising matter and lots of experimental machines and machine tools in process of being made and the draughting rooms for them and for the cars along the side into grand glass partitions. The place was mostly the one was partitioned off for the ball-room where Ford has dancing classes for children and adults, taught by a Mr. Lovett from Boston, didn't seem to take anything away from it. On the side two were shops where men were repairing some of the engines. He brought and the photographer was with it as interesting but on where did I see a place where I could get a simple light and atmospheric background to paint him. On the floor above, mostly offices, (few offices in the main part of the building devoted) on the side was a room near a window with a good north light. Mr. Wadell introduced him. His name is DeLoe. He was actually working on drawing from photos etc. for Ford now the hanging sign, and for things for Ford etc. all windows. He shows me some of his printing of bones and skulls some years ago in Germany. It was more and artistic shiny but he shows nothing of the sort now says his time is taken up in this other work. Finally Mr. Campbell came and took me over to the museum another large building, miles of ground full of things with a building supported with huge columns which contain the heating and ventilating system, all painted a light green and of course windows all around and over head and rows and rows of the skeleton collections, most interesting to look but not arranged and labelled yet, of old carriages, locomotives, bicycles, automobiles, furniture, various things, mineral specimens. There didn't seem to be any place to work there, too much light coming from all directions and too much heat in the open, but I suppose a place would be about efficient means if I could find anything that would be a suitable background. We went back to the photographer, who had taken the picture for Campbell and me of Mr. Ford. He took them in the draughting room and I'm afraid we would be too much interrupted there. We decided finally, that I would come over in the morning and I hope see Elmer Ford at a better short possible place to work and perhaps I'll get a chance to see Ford himself. At last I feel I am gradually getting nearer the presence. Again I came I saw a road from the streets in relation to the Lincoln - a main road to the harbor. Another road in the distance took me back and I walked where I wished and I am now very comfortably settled in the harbor I see the

It develops is one of the two largest Treadway Sums, the same man-
agement as the Brown Sums where I stayed while painting Mr. T. B. with,
though owned by Henry Ford. It is a large Tudor brick country club-looking
house with wide porches, golf links etc., very attractively furnished with
copies of old English furniture and decorations, very good food and quite
cheap. About eight at present and they must be running at a loss, but
well as then being in the States where my room was set on the second
floor across the room from the window. It is certainly a step in the
right direction to be out at Dearborn and they are sending a car for me
tomorrow morning at 9.30 and I am to see Edsel and will talk
my painting thing over and I hope start work. They don't understand
at all what I need or what my job is, just expect me to create a
portrait out of $\frac{1}{10}$ a look at Mr. Ford ^{in my light} and $\frac{1}{10}$ imagination. Mr. Langwell
said Mr. Ford didn't like painting, saw them very far from the engineer's
point of view but that Edsel was more artistic. I sent off telegram to
Wife & E. and Hanna of my change in address and spent the evening reading,
got a hot bath and read in bed, unfortunately a radio in every room and the one
next to me very active and even worse program in Detroit than in T.B. where I
think yours is turned off at last and the men has gone out. Otherwise the
Dinner is fine and if only I can find a good set-up and get to work everything will
be all right. Can't call up Mrs. Backus till I can get some idea when I will be through.
Tuesday, November 28

Well I've lost my first sitting and everything is fine.
As I suspected when I once actually got to the top everything was smoothed
out and simplified. A Ford Company car came for me at 9.30 and I
took all my painting things over hoping I might get a chance to actually
begin work. I saw Mr. Langwell first, not much change in his attitude
except that he had seen Mr. Ford last night and had talked to him about the
portrait, chiefly about my difficulties in finding a suitable light for painting.
He had made no appointment for me but said Mr. Ford usually came to the
Engineering Laboratory about quarter of twelve and might come for a few minutes.
He did telephone over to Edsel Ford's office in the Administration Building and
found out when he would be in and sent me over in a car with instructions to see
that I was shown right to his office. I was, and waited there a while and saw
to see signs of artistic appreciation in the furnishings and some portraits
drawing of his children on the walls. He came in after long, quiet and
warm and didn't mind. Many cordials and fine and side him, as a matter of fact,
my address and he seemed interested. He saw all sorts of portraits well but none
at the top of the building, and said I had seen noticed who painted it.
He said his father disliked the sitting rather and I might have a full set in a
set stated he would give me all the time I needed, which was very an-

leaving 10 after 2 and come on from the Engineering Laboratory and passed
 around into Mr. Campbell's again for a place to work and decided that every where
 there was too much of a glow of light with the practically all glass walls
 of the building except up on the second floor by the windows where Mr. B. and
 the artist worked. So I decided on that place and we told the engineer to
 bring up some pieces of machinery there and as soon as I got back from the
 Administration Building I got Mr. C. to send for some men to help me take
 my saw etc. upstairs and we were just at the foot of the main stairway
 as Mr. Ford came down the corridor, made some joking remark and we shook
 heads and I laughed and said I was getting the instruments of torture ready
 for him and he said he would be up soon. The men had brought a lot of
 screens up there and we screened off that end of the floor from the other
 by papers which occupied the middle of it and Mr. Ford had them bring up
 a motor - the latest model he said - all nickel and blue gray paint with
 touches of black and I got a fine set-up with him in a gray suit, his
 hair an unusual shade of blue gray, sitting at a table, one hand
 resting on the table holding a paper and the other over the back of his chair
 against the cream colored walls, the motor behind a little to the right
 and above him. It is a nice composition, ^{the} 30 x 36 canvas I brought out,
 didn't take the time to make a sketch but it composes all right, and
 the streaks of gray and black and white against the light cream are nice
 and suggestive and characteristic of his nervous temperament. He sat for
 about two hours and will come again to-morrow morning at 10. So I am
 all set and am thrilled that he will give me all the time I need. He
 knows the Backuses well. They come to his dancing classes, and when I would
 tell Mrs. Backus I was painting him, so I called her up when I got back to
 the 5th as I wanted to give her some idea when I would paint her daughter's
 portrait. She was thrilled about the Ford portrait, said her daughter had been
 married recently but was living near her and we arranged for me to call on
 up the end of this week when I would tell better when I would finish with Mr.
 Ford and that next week would be all right for me to paint the portrait for
 her. So I'm all set and I'm thrilled. In the afternoon I walked into Leachman
 about a mile to get some roof to wash my brushes, along one of the straight, wide
 cement boulevards that cross this flat country. Leachman, as nearly as I could
 tell is just small shops, an occasional building, along the boulevards
 which leads straight out from Leachman with a few shabby wooden houses and
 ordinary lawns and yards on side streets, a church or two etc. There are some
 trees and clumps of woods back from the roads and some glazing around
 the Ford building but it is pretty bare looking and lacks the charm
 and variety and effects of vegetation of our New England towns and country.

side. Of course it looks especially bare now with the leaves off the trees but I don't see how it could ever be very interesting. It is all so flat I don't get over the feeling that it is artificially graded. In the evening I wrote letters, most the paper all directed to the radio in my room where there was anything good. ^{which wasn't often.}
Wednesday, December 29.

I got over to the laboratory and was all ready in my studio at 7.45 this morning. - a "company" came for me, a V8 of course. Waited until 11 before Mr. Ford came up. Painted till 12.30. Got it all covered except one panel, and have got the foundations of a good business. The lead just needs finishing and the right expression. Mr. Ford told me yesterday that he was getting a different idea of painting from my explanation to him of my methods of work - had revealed any use for it before I told him I would bring him a copy of my book on Portrait Painting if he would read it and he would be moved. So I brought it to him today and he smiled like a kid with the sort of mischievous smile he has and said he would read it over I books giving. It would be fine if I could get him really interested in art. Edward is, is president of the Board of the Art Society in fact, but his father seems to be the place except for an exhibition of John's some craft-work and the story is that he said one after going to an exhibition of pictures that he would rather have a 50c. piece and then all those pictures. He has flatly refused to be painted until now, wouldn't sit even to Lulanga, and I don't know how Mr. Compton persuaded him to sit for me. He said he would never have done it if I hadn't come from New England, adding "We are partial to New England, you know". He declines to look at the portrait as for, says he will wait till I show it to his father along. I'd rather like to have him so that he could understand the process and so on it might make him more interested in getting to watch progress but he has made up his mind not to and won't. I don't think he's exactly stubborn, his saying that I am giving him a different idea about painting shows that he has an open mind and only has to be convinced by reason. He simply has thought along other lines and hasn't realized how art and creation can tie up with his philosophy. He has a very kind heart and is deeply interested in humanity but above all loves efficiency, more fathers and later would and does now. After I had shown ^{it} to Lulanga and got some sample frames to try in the picture I came back to the "studio" with them and found that Mr. Lulanga had been trying to get hold of news Mr. Ford wanted me to join him in the last room downstairs to watch the children in dancing class. I went down at 8.15 to see him in the classroom with the dancing teacher, a Mrs. Lulanga you know who was in his class in the building, and then returned

airlines, bass viol and 2 dulcimers, and watched about 150 of the village children dance old fashioned dances very nicely. Mr. Ford loved it, giving out individual children to me, saying that they were a little ahead of a high school. The girl is the daughter of my chief domestic etc. She getting to be a very good little dancer etc. He has almost classes for his family and friends and the whole thing is too organized and coming. To have a hall-room like that in the corner of the building where the draughting room, machine for making experimental parts and tools etc. and all the experimental laboratories offices etc. are. The building is one huge open structure with wood, hardwood floors, suggesting columns and the draughting room they are all separated by glass partitions, the hall-room on the other end and a large empty, clean floor space, used for different groups at different times in the middle and the front part the general office and above them the floor where I am quartered. The main part is two stories high with overhead lighting as well as side windows. When the dancing class was over I walked back to the S.M. and spent my usual quiet evening, reading and writing letters. When I went in to see about James the P.M. I went first to the Art Institute and boldly asked to see the Director. I was taken to a Mr. Richardson who was very nice, and gave me some famous addresses. I don't think he knew my name but I left my card and he may have looked me up afterwards. Anyway the Ford connection was a good introduction and he was much interested at my success in getting Ford thinking about art. At all at was surprised he was sitting for a portrait. The Institute is a fine big building and of course I must go again and really see the collection. Got my check from Mrs. Herring to-day. Her friends have shown criticisms mostly about Mr. H's portrait. Will probably have to go down there again and see what I can do. She insists that she is never pleased with the portraits herself but does see what she finds in particular means as I'll have to consider it though of course it would be working in the dark. I make my guess that cannot be the portrait of J. as I said from.

Thursday, Nov. 30. Thanksgiving Day.

Dried and sunny. I walked over to the Engineering Laboratory and painted in the water in the background of the portrait. It is too prominent now of course but I can tone it down. The building was practically deserted being a holiday and was lonely and quiet for work. Walked back to the S.M. for my victory Thanksgiving turkey. A lot of people there. Families for Thanksgiving dinner both in the middle of the day and at night. The desk told me they had 215 in the big dining-room for lunch and of course

let's in the afternoon when I eat, the food being just as good and less ex-
 pensive. I like the main dining room once to see if it is better but the
 coffee shop is perfectly good and probably smaller portions which is what I
 want. After lunch I read *The Riddle of the Sands*, an intensely
 interesting book by Erskine Childers, the Englishman who was executed
 during the war for stirring up an insurrection in Ireland against England.
 This book, supposedly mainly autobiographical, is the account of the
 exploration by two English yachtsmen of the sides of sand shoals off
 the Dutch and German coast, with the idea of discovering German plans
 for submarine bases there, in order to control the approaches to the Elbe and
 Weser the rivers which are the way into the big German cities, in case of
 war with England. It was written before the war and the Dutch need
 submarine activities ^{seem} ~~appear~~ to prove that Childers had really stumbled
 on a place of German war preparation. It is very interesting and well
 written & convincing. E. lent it to me. About 4 I walked over to Ford's
 Edison Institute village and was struck by it with the holiday crowds.
 I did not have time to see everything and will go again. It is absolutely
 unique and very interesting. He has set up and situated, in a tract of
 flat country (it's all flat here anyway) about 200 acres in extent,
 various small buildings of historical or architectural interest, such as
 Edison's laboratory and small building from West Park, N. Y. with
 substantially all of his apparatus in place. The ~~Edison Inn~~ ^{Edison Hotel}, a typical
 roadside tavern of 100 years ago, the little school house where Ford him-
 self first went to school, the white house from Springfield, Illinois
 where his father practiced law, with various objects of Lincolniana in-
 cluding the chair in which he was sitting when shot, a typical country
 store with stock complete, including soap, salt, and assorted fruits, etc.
 etc. a little combined P.O. and apothecary, small buildings for
 hand weaving and spinning, the house where Ford lived on 58 Briggs
 ave. 19 alone when he made his first automobile, a rather the house
 and in which he worked, etc. etc. Ford has set fenced house
 down vehicles take visitors around the grounds, the chairs in type
 and clothes absolutely in the picture, spotted with deep tanning underclothes
 one of the carriages. There was quite a crowd of people going through.
 Mostly the ignorant gum-chewing type who stand and goggled and made
 noisy gasps and had the vague idea of what they were looking at. There were
 only one who asked the guide any questions. Back to my room to read and write
 letters for the evening.

Friday, Dec. 1.

Walked over for the sitting and Mr. Ford came quite

promptly. I had bought over a newspaper cartoon, that was set on a very
 amusing one of Ford and Johnson in regard to Ford's stand against signing
 the D. R. A. I don't know who it was. Later, spending the winter of 1900-1901 in the big
 N. R. A. ^{of the day} look under his arm, inside all the other manufacturers saying "Come
 on ye faithful", outside, with Johnson accusing at him, Henry Ford with his
 long saying with absolute "Who's afraid of the big, bad wolf? - who is
 a very funny from the West literary review of the True Little Pigs which is very popular
 now. It is awfully funny and I showed it to him in case he didn't see it.
 He said he had the original drawing sent him by it in the studio, and, ^{he} signed
 my clipping and put a little OK in it for me, and I'll have it framed and
 hang it in the studio. Mrs. Ford came during the sitting. He told me he was
 coming and I said I wasn't sure that it would be best for her to see it, that I
 wanted to wait until I was ready as ^{as} to have her first opinion of it
 then, and I said the same thing to her when she came, letter and plump in a
 handsome ^{pink} coat and white gloves. She ^{hugged} me to see it, saying she couldn't
 say anything, but she knew I had only ^{but} it sitting, as I said later. It was a
 mistake and I'll never be upset about a situation like that again. She
 immediately began to criticize, but made no mistake being that she had come
 to tell me what was wrong because "she knew" it to do it. I said
 "after it was finished" ^{after it was finished} "She said 'It's like him in appearance but the eyes and
 the mouth aren't right'." She didn't like the way he had his hair combed
 and went over to him and changed it into his pocket comb. I showed
 her my album and she went through it very cursorily, remarking
 in a few words "I know him", chiefly interested in Miss Berry's
 because she knows her and has given a building for the school. (She is a good
 deal like Miss Berry in type.) Then she went and sat down right behind
 me and I began to work and she began to tell me what to do. She
 said "That hand is too big" (I had only just roughly got it, she can't
 see it even now.) and she went over and changed the fields in
 his coat, then ^{and took some of the eyes and mouth} she came closer again. I explained as clearly as I could that
 little thing, and a little remodeling, like that, didn't come into the last
 little I was trying to get the big thing after first as the last thing to
 work. Finally I got a better head and said in a pause as I painted, "My
 of nothing" "I have been painting for 30 years". I had ^{and at a} looked surprised
 and said "It's really!" I said it was about 30 years ago when I began
 to study, and it was. I kept on painting. Mrs. Ford said suddenly "This
 doesn't interest me" and got up to go. I ^{had} forgot to come again when I
 had it with I considered right as I would wait her help. This in
 and I was a ^{had} ^{had} as she looked at me as she said good-bye I
 thought she looked a little better, and I couldn't quite tell when she ^{was}

[illegible]

Saturday, December 2.

It's all right about Mr. Ford's attitude since Mrs. Ford's visit yesterday. He came home early than usual and apologized for being late, said we needn't feel worried that he didn't have to go away until Dec. 18, that he would visit for me as much as I wished, and is going better every time. Also after we had been joking about, in the first act, he looked at the portrait and seemed much interested in it. Made me or two little criticisms which he hastily said he knew I would fix as it went along and after when he looked at it again said I had made it much better in just that short time. Also he is very willing to do anything to help. When I said it was like having to be quiet, as typical of you (it being Saturday and the office not open) he said "I can have all those things you need & whatever if you like" Of course this was not necessary, but I was amused. He is really a dear and I like him more & more. He got in the subject of religious belief and interestingly as he believes in a sort of transmigration of souls. When I said I was very anxious to make an especially good portrait of him as there should be one. He said "I'm anxious to have it good because I like Mr. Wood very much. He is straightforward and honest. I wish I'd come out here I'd like to see him again." which was very broad-minded of him considering his interview with Wise in regard to preparedness during the war when his extreme pacifist statements as quoted by Wise (with Ford's permission) in this regard in detail later led to Ford's time spent with the Navy. Another feature of an editorial in the magazine is in regard to the speech. Wise was called a liar in the trial and suggested his conversation with Ford and Ford that there was a lot to go on to say. Wise says that during the time there just Ford and I were quarrelling against him, as he has been broad enough to change his point of view about many things especially the value of a knowledge of history (he said "History is bunk!" to Wise) as shown in his Editor's Introduction and historical essays. The purpose of the Wayside Inn etc. I need only two more times to think in the portrait now. One Monday to finish the hands and clothes and another Tuesday when the frame will have come. So I rushed up Mrs. B's a time that I thought I would come to her Wednesday afternoon. She seems very pleasant and nice and unlike 13 that it seems very interesting. I think the 2.15 bus for the Inn in to 10 arrive this afternoon and went to the movies. Saw "Little Women" with Little People in it. It was very nicely done and might be a good hit. It is very good and I am very much interested. I think it is a very good thing to have. I found the writing very interesting and

Secondary, Loc. 3.

[illegible]

Foggy and misty this morning but I went over and had a sitting. Mr. Ford was nervous and restless as the light not very good. We only worked for $1\frac{1}{2}$ hours. I asked yesterday if I could have a cleve glass but he was in the room at noon to see in working and he remembered about it and had it there for me and it was a great help at this stage in the singing on the drawing. I worked a little after he left on the motor etc. in the drawing and am all ready now to finish it all up in the frame which is to be ready to - mount. after lunch I had a Ford company car come for me and take me over to the River Throug plant. They said I would have to get a guide to take notes off as went through the administration building and after a while the driver came out with a young man who he introduced as Mr. Lockett. Mr. L. seemed to think he would have to get some

mission to take me through though I told him that Mr. Ford knew I was going and that Mr. Caspell had ordered the car. So he stopped in at another building to telephone and while he was in the driver told me that they were particularly careful just now because the new Ford was on the assembly line and was to be announced in a few days. He said that in the 15 minutes that he was in the building and saw nothing at all, he announced that in his column that Ford was building a V8 they were especially strict. The shot of it was that they wouldn't take me to the assembly line, which of course was what I most wanted to see. Perhaps I can go through with Wise on Sunday. Anyway what I saw was tremendously interested. I can't remember how many acres the plant covers. It has railroad tracks and its own locomotive to take iron from building to building, docks where ships come in with the raw products of wood and iron from Canada and also gates on the great lakes and carry the finished outside parts to other Ford plants or to transatlantic steamers for its 19 foreign plants. We went in large building full of machinery with carriers that bring the parts the men are working on right from the machine tool shops, running slowly about until before the time is no stopping and a minimum of lifting. We saw the engine block for 4's and for V8's as it came out of the casting furnace and went from machine to machine each time something new being done to it until it was ready for the assembly line. We saw other large shops where they were making of one gate for ^{Ford} dealers all over the world and another where they were making the shafts of steel cut into shafts for car gears and fenders and hood covers. Every where there was great efficiency, cleanliness and neatness and precision of workmanship. It was fun to see the notes, like the one I have been painting and now as finished with now, getting to look more and more like my model. I was quite tired though and have developed a stiff back and shoulders for some reason as I was quite glad to get back to the hotel and my room and just leaning back and sitting in my room until a little while downstairs after dinner listening to the music. Mr. Ford has asked me to go to the chapel in his village to - tomorrow at 8.45 and I suppose I'd better go.

Tuesday. Dec. 5.

A hot bath last night helped my stiff shoulders somewhat but I was rather uncomfortable with it now of the right and was scared for fear it would bother me painting to-day but was much better this morning. The right was caused by the dampness here. It was foggy again this morning but I got up early and had breakfast and got a Ford Co. car to take me over to the chapel - Marquette and they went for me and Mr. Ford's mother. The chapel was full of children and I sat in at Mr. Commons who I heard Sunday at the 3rd table to them. The balcony where Mr. Ford and I sat at 5th and 6th and 7th. Right after that I went over to the laboratory and waited for the frame and my notes. The frame came first but it was not the right color the gray a black. So I put one black paint over the black gate and it improved it a lot and the

to-day because they were showing the new Ford for 1934 to the Press and there was a big luncheon at the Inn for the newspaper ~~and~~ ^{men}. Ford said he wasn't going to be there or bother about it and when I said he ^{was} ~~not~~ going to have a long day he said "Oh, I leave all those things to the others." But I knew of course they would wait him there and sure enough when I finally got back to the Inn, I took a letter to pack up my camera and fix the picture in the frame, the letter is sitting at the end of the large table in the Inn dining-room, and I shall wait for it. He stopped in about 1.30 just before a letter came to the Inn and I was on my knees mailing the picture in the frame, my hands all chafe from the paint I had to put on the frame that hadn't dried yet. He was very nice and really like a friend. He said he would like to see it again Monday when he is here. I like him very much. He is much more cultivated and understanding than his father and mother. After lunch at the Inn I packed my bags feeling absolutely exhausted and then as I had a little time before the Ford car was coming for me I went across the road to see the new Ford. The Inn clerk gave me a gold medal badge to present at the entrance to the flying field where the cars were and where they were doing their runs the day. The badge is among those issued to the Press. I went over and looked at the car. It is not very different in appearance, has a few improved features in the engine, construction etc. and the shape of the radiator is a little different. I climbed in the cabriolet body, the best seat in the world of the car they had there. I came back to the Inn and the car came for me and I left. The clerks and waiters of the coffee shop very cordial and nice and all interested in the govt. and went to see it. I met Mrs. Backus at the States, had my baggage shipped to her by Airline and we drove out to Lynce Point, stopping first at an inn some 100 miles where the two youngest daughters, Dorothy and Virginia, 13 and 11 about, were having a lesson in figure skating. We watched this class for a while and it was nice. The kids so awfully well. I think we didn't get out to the home until about 7. It is a very handsome large home. Tudor in style, just white and all in very good taste and quite palatial. We said to look after my clothes and everything was on a very luxurious scale. Mr. & Mrs. Backus and I had dinner about 7.30. This portrait by Day after me in the dining room after dinner is called "The Backus" and is a very good one. It will be in the big show-room, a beautiful setting and we all are very pleased with it. He is a nice girl and very paintable though her face is a little too thin just now. She has a particularly lovely profile which I had noticed and as was pleased when Mrs. Backus said "How about painting her from this angle?" which was just the profile view as I do not in front of the face like I had noticed. I got my address

and they were things, it and were nice and atmospheric and we arranged that we would come over to - some morning for me to make the notes.

Thursday, Dec. 7.

A letter to the morning but it was all right. Mrs.

Barber is so nice and sensible and did so much to make things easier and help me get started. The lecture part of it was because the house was full of Junior League girls who came to rehearse for a show they are putting on. Barbara is the kind boss of the rehearsal. She arrived early with various dresses and evening wraps and we decided on a white satin dress, very simple and a crimson velvet wrap with big cable fur collar and cuffs which we will have shown back over the back of the chair part of the crimson velvet showing over her knee. The background is gold colored stuff. We are going to work in the room that was her sitting room before we left to be married at 3 o'clock the light will be very good. There was a little delay while we got a model stand arranged but I got the notes made before we had to join the girls rehearsing in a big room which has a stage up at the top of the house. Mrs. Barber went out to lunch and Barbara had her rest up on a tray and ate it with the girls upstairs and I sat mine with Dorothy and Virginia. Then I figured out the size, 30x36 and started the canvas, drew it on and got some outlines sketched. (Mrs. B. was doing herself to her husband as the chauffeur took me in the limousine) and when I got back Mrs. Barber & I went to a tea one hour at Grosse Pointe at a Mrs. Speck's house. A big, handsome house, rather ornate Victorian, beautiful flowers everywhere, I never saw one so huge hyacinths (nearly too big) as now antique furniture and more for the table, about 300 people there all women. Mrs. Barber introduced me to a lot of people among them a Miss Mayhew and a Miss Corbett who knew my work and was very enthusiastic and several others were same. I'm afraid I can't remember. Some of them are coming to tea at 4 o'clock big before 5 P.M. When we got home we waited for a while for Mr. B. He got home about 7.45 and he & Mrs. B. and I drove to the country club in his car for dinner - a sort of buffet affair very nice other than Thurs. night. The building is very large and high ceilings and handsome. Afterward we drove in to Detroit to a movie. He wanted to take me to the Fisher movie theatre which is in the Fisher building as told I would see the building built by the 5 Fisher brothers of the Fisher Body Co. and it is very handsome of the kind, evidently enormously expensive interior and large and the theatre carried out in a scheme of Aztec decoration. Barbara going in to the movie we stopped to see the vic in the exhibit from the Chicago Exposition which has been installed in a hall of the building off the main arcade. So was quite a thing, mostly diamonds of

the various activities of the State, and some novels showing its history and development. One of these was painted by an artist named G. and he was there and was the B's introduced. He painted a picture of Dorothy and she was about 6 which is in the dining room. The movie was very good and Mr. B. kept all through it to our amusement as it was his idea to go there. Mrs. B. suggesting that we go to the theatre in ~~the~~ Grace Pointe rather than dining out in town. We got our car and after about 10 minutes and did not get home until about 12.30 as it is a half hour's drive out. The Prohibition amendment was rejected yesterday and now the control of liquor goes to the State. Many of them have not passed laws to deal with it and so the old laws will hold temporarily. Michigan was dry but I don't suppose they will be able to enforce the dry laws. The B's know Alex. Mrs. Crain's office having designed the interior carriages of the house and saw a good deal of him ~~then~~ in Boston and Manchester and out here when the house was being built, also had Mr. Crain out here several times and I met him there who is doing the grounds. Got B's "Ghosts" - if I can find his picture was here when I arrived yesterday. It is not a fully good one I think perhaps he can make it better in ^{the} painting as I decided it would have to do for the B. U. publicity in connection with the unveiling.

Friday, Dec. 8.

Cold and gray with snow flurries. Yesterday was gray and rainy at night. Beastly weather ever since I've been here except for one or two days. But least the light doesn't change much from day to day. I am quite worn out by my Ford experience but am relieved to have everything as favorable here and I got a good start this morning though B. and Mrs. were late in coming and had to leave at 11. Really very good about an hour's work. When he left I wrote letters and started the lunch time. Mrs. Barker and the children and I had lunch together after we ate Dorothy and I drove in town. Try to go to the dentist and I did some errands including a little Christmas shopping. I have one last tea in front of the fire in Mrs. B's parlour. Then I lay down and slept until dinner time. A friend of mine Mrs. Bill & I came for dinner and were played Bridge. I got in fairly well, made some good mistakes of course. Before we played Mr. B. had about some letters from his estate Mrs. B. took up who is making the middle screen is a 54 ft. net. 10. Washington of G. and the islands of the Greek archipelago and Turkey. Letter from Wise, says something about Mrs. Ford. He arrives Sunday evening and I will meet him at the Stables for dinner. Monday we will go out to Warrenton to see Ford and the portrait and Monday night Mrs. Barker has asked him to dinner here, which will be fine.

Saturday, Dec. 9.

Barker was a little late in coming for the party but we were

for an hour and a half and I got the canvas almost covered. I think it is going to be nice and it will not be too hard to get a pleasing likeness of her as she sits well. When the expression does not change and being in profile it will be easier. Jimmy and a little friend of hers came in and wanted to water my paint and I let them stay as I did not mind in this stage and when marring they will be at a remove and I thought it was better to let them now and appease their curiosity and then they won't be so crazy to come again and it was a little more amusing for Barbara. They were thrilled and after a while went out got pencils and paper and tried to draw her too. We had to stop at 12 as Mrs. B. was taking Jimmy and he friend in to the Woman's City Club in Detroit to a camp re-union and we were going along for lunch in there. Barbara will come to a narrow morning for a while and as it will be Sunday I suggested bringing her husband along to amuse her. He is a nice boy and at this stage I won't mind his being here. In town we spent ^{all of this time for a puppet show} the City Club too crowded, so left the children there and Mrs. B. and I hurried at the Detroit Club into the friends of Mrs. Mary Doyle and Mrs. Book of pleasant but rather common. Mrs. B. is much nicer and more refined type than any of her friends I have met as far. In fact I like her thoroughly) after lunch we went to a movie, awful cheap cheap - terrible stuff. We now go to visit the children had joined us there) and on the way home stopped at Mrs. Book's for tea. In the evening at home Mrs. B. allows showed us some more of the family had taken, her out in her garden.

Sunday, Dec. 10.

Barbara didn't come for her sitting until 12 o'clock but we worked until 1.30 and I got the canvas covered and have the head all done except for finishing and the whole thing is coming nicely. Her nice young husband came too and was so naively thrilled by the portrait and talk of having me paint one of him in his duck-shooting clothes. After lunch I went up stairs and wrote letters and dressed for tea and people began to come at 4.30. It was quite a nice party and I liked some of the people I met very much, among them a Mr. & Mrs. Wilson. He is going to do some work in charge of some excavating of Indian mounds etc. for the Smithsonian Institution. He later suggested by the government of appropriation to provide money, etc. At 6.30 I left and Lee, the chauffeur, drove me in to the States to meet Will. I found a telegram message for me there to call him up at the States in Buffalo and when I finally got him found that his plane had been wireless and not to come on to Detroit because it was raining and electing here and they thought it would not be safe. So he came on by train and I got something to eat in the Coffee Shop in the States, got a copy of the N.Y. Times and read it for a while and then took a taxi out to the Blackwoods. They had gone to Barbara's in time for dinner so I went up to my room, ate a piece and read. Will will arrive tomorrow morning early and I will join him after breakfast.

Monday, Dec. 11.

An interesting day with Wire and the Fords and the T. B. Adams but I am rather tired, haven't been getting a bad early enough. Very cold this morning. Snow for the little German maid and she lit my fire before I got up. After lunch just a little more wire. Found a card and went out to get it. I went out at 10 with Mrs. T. B. Adams. He was waiting for me in the Hotel lobby. So I went to see him. We went up to his sitting-room for a while and then got a taxi and drove out to Dearborn to the Ford Laboratory, gave our names to the man in the reception room and went right upstairs to where I painted the portrait. It was just where I had left it and I took it down and put it on the easel for Wire to see and he liked it very much, said it was a dead-ringer for Henry Ford, a younger looking portrait with more of his character than he thought I would get etc. I did a little work on the background, tying down the thing behind him a little more and put some black enamel I had brought out in the frame, and when Mrs. Ford still did not appear I went down to Mr. Campbell's office and told him Mr. Wood was upstairs. Very soon Mr. Ford and Edsel appeared and greeted us cordially. Wire talked to Ford, mostly about the Task collection, explaining his ideas for it and speaking of the need of a special gallery there to hang them and asking Ford to suggest appropriate and object showing his work and interest to go under his portrait and Ford wire gladly suggest them. I talked to Edsel about his trip to N.Y. where he has been on for the opening of the Ford industrial exhibit there which I want to see before it closes and we spoke of the portrait and I gave him directions for sending it to T. B. Adams in 3 or 4 days and he said he liked it very much. Ford said to see that Mrs. Ford did not like the work and I asked Edsel what it was she didn't like and he answered, "the nose". They asked us to lunch in the laboratory there in a small dining-room with a big round table where Ford and Edsel and Mr. Campbell and some of the officers of the Company were and we had a very interesting time. There were Ford, Edsel, Mr. Campbell, Mr. Cameron, a Mr. Pearson and Wire and I. The conversation was mostly about the N.T.G. and Ford's stand, the question of aviation and automobiles (Ford is experimenting with putting his bodies about the other way, the left part at the back, as was I cut off his machine) Cameron's denunciation of the Washington Independent had printed an editorial commending Wire on his stand against immigration, headed "An American found in Manhattan" so it was interesting for Wire to see him again. It was all very interesting to me to be there. Ford sat quietly with his eye down out of the time just listening, I don't think I'd painted him this way it seems to express his thought and frontal development, his eyes are not there or nearly kept occasionally. He is more occupied with what is going on inside his own head than with what is going around him and his reaction to the appeal of the individual if any is to get at the whole problem by a general scheme of betterment than to help the individual case. He sees things in general in a large scale and often looks far ahead of his time. He is really in some ways a prophet and gets in with a great many, is a left after him to find a company can drive it in turn to the

forless when I got some modelling for TB. TB is just what I need, then to the
 Staller where we talked ~~at~~ in his sitting room and he dressed for dinner
 and the B. & W. car came for us at 6.30, with the driver, who had been
 skating in it. When we got out to the house W. & I waited in the library while I dressed
 and Mr. & Mrs. B. & W. appeared at 7.30 for dinner. We had a very nice evening.
 They liked W. & I a lot and he talked as well and had as many interesting things to
 talk to them about that he made a great hit. After dinner we went to a Private
 View of a collection of French Impressionist paintings, the National Collection, at
 the British Museum & Crafts all left W. & I at the Staller afterwards. I didn't
 think the pictures were very good examples of the artists represented. Leguere, Degas &
 Renoir mostly; none of us did, but it was fun seeing the people, a rather odd-looking "arty"
 crowd. The Edsel Ford was going but where not there when we were. W. & I told me
 after we left the Ford Laboratory that Mr. Ford wanted me to do a few little
 things to the pictures as I'd have to go out again and wanted to take Edsel not to leave it
 out to N.Y. yet. I hope Mrs. Ford won't bother me into agreeing to it but I dare say I
 shall be able to improve it and will be glad to have another chance to look at it
 and him if I can be left to do it in peace.

Tuesday, Dec. 12.

W. & I called me up to say good by. He flew to Chicago this
 morning for a meeting of his four brothers' code and flies to N.Y. to-morrow
 in 4½ hours in a TB. being plane that goes 195 miles an hour. He liked the B. & W.
 as much especially Mrs. B. and she is a dear, quiet and controlled, very intelligent
 and kindly and somehow I feel she has been through a lot and still has difficult
 situations to handle with Mr. B. and is not altogether happy in spite of all her money.
 Barbara arrived right after breakfast and we had a fine morning work. After
 lunch Mrs. B. & I took a walk along the Lake Shore Drive, the boulevard that
 runs along the lake. It was very cold, only 7 above zero morning. TB. & I drove about 4
 and I noted. My head ached, I haven't entirely gotten over the strain of Mrs. Ford
 last week and we were going out to night to the Staller for dinner and I
 thought we might be late getting to bed. Barbara and I had, her husband,
 came in for tea.

Wednesday, Dec. 13.

The party at the Staller was rather fun. We played
 a foolish game called Cootie. There was a good deal of drinking, cocktails
 before dinner and whiskey and soda during the evening and some of the party got
 rather exhilarated. About 8 couples there, all of whom were here at the Sunday
 and I am getting them straightened out in my mind. They are all interested
 in Barbara's portrait of course and I feel I will get more portraits to do with
 her if I make a real success of this. This morning after being up so late, we
 didn't get home till 1.30, I felt rather and had a little indigestion which
 yielded to doing but would not paint as well as I wanted to. Also Barbara

was cold going in an evening dress and had to have a sweater over her shoulders
 some of the time. Luckily I was not working on the head. I plan to do that
 to-morrow. She will get a new one this P.M. and I will get to bed early as it
 is that warm. I have from 4 figures it has melted the figure when I
 get it making right now or not at all. The figure is given and put at 11.2
 and I think Mrs. B. is going to make people in to be it and Monday I go out to
 fix Mr. Ford and Monday night I hope I can go home. After dinner Mrs.
 B. and I drove in town and did some Christmas shopping. I went straight off
 to T. and P. and 10 very and nice try and get my few money things and
 and then the B. and I went to do when I get home. I will have
 a few days before Christmas. I got home in time for a little rest
 before dinner and went to bed early. Mrs. B. was out. Mrs. B. and I and the
 two children had dinner together and a spelling match afterwards. It
 helps them get ready for a school. I have a good light to dinner
 and I have been to church and I think I can find this land. Then I
 will go and finish up all sorts of little things. Mrs. B. had the figure made.

Thursday, December 14.

I waited till 11 o'clock before B. came but
 she stayed to lunch and we got 2 hrs. painting in and I worked almost en-
 tirely on the head and practically finished it. It now seems to me to look nice. In
 fact there is something lacking that gives the profile beauty. I think it may be the
 turn of the eye to go with the action of the head turned away or just the facial per-
 fection of beauty that I think I can get now in the last touchings. I absolutely
 must make something really beautiful out of it, worthy to hang in this
 lovely home. Mrs. B. had a picture of Mrs. L. from years ago and had given me
 a note to come for lunch. She was pleasant but not striking. Mrs. B. came
 and I drove in town with her afterwards leaving her at her home and went on
 to the art store. The things of Mrs. B. are not as good as I had expected
 from the reputation and the other examples of his work I had seen. There
 are large figures at the top dwarfing the others and make it top-heavy. He
 did not have time to go through all the painting, gilding. But it is a marvellous
 collection - with the collection beautiful, bright, and. There is some very broken
 and not a little large Mr. & Mrs. B. and I went on to the County Bank for the
 register. This day night I left supper and a nice spread of food for
 my little ones. Very pretty, well-taken picture. Dapper but left for
 me. I have some beautiful ones and pictures for Mrs.
 B. and I think to see. They have some beautiful ones, two big ones on the other
 coming from Lord George's collection and one at the end of the hall that they
 don't think is worth of it. They had the new one for only \$1,100. Very
 nice as the case is and it is wonderful to be able to command quality with
 so much beauty and last things of all sorts. I think Mrs. B. must

have inherited a fortune from her father and the children, the two girls being
middle class is apparently progressing down in the world and things, which are
are improving. I like them both especially Mrs. who is a really fine person.
They both have excellent artistic taste and I feel I must have TB and her
particular really beautiful (the woman), but that will be inevitable here & stay
there. A letter from mamma says all well and the dog Tony found is still
with them and is very tame.

Friday, December 15

Barbara came about 10 and we had a good long sitting.
The painter telegraphed that the frame would be ready in the afternoon
and after church the craffers. Lee, drove me in to get it (Mrs. TB came
and you out to lunch and Barbara and I had lunch together, as she was staying
in for a grain league concert the night after lunch.) When I got home
with the frame the girls were just going. I put the picture in the frame and
told them that I had a letter and Barbara and I took it downstairs and
read it. I told it to her as much like her daughter in the living
room as it did up in the world room. When I read it, I was sure
to something wrong with the big drawing and I'd have to fix it b. narrow.
She is going to the flying field to have her picture taken for an ad. for Thompson
was not able to take but I think I can fix the dress up in a jacket
and give the girl the money that comes over her knee and point that
towards her as going to Boston, who through? only I don't think so take her to
and give for me to get the mail to work on for all background. I showed
her and she said she would after she came back from visiting her brother.
Charles, 17, who comes to - now is coming away for the Christmas
holidays from Holston where he goes to school. Mrs. TB came
home with a little headache and went to bed and did not come down
for dinner. Mrs. TB & I and the two girls had dinner together and I and
Virginia and I played Cootie afterwards. I don't want to, a little out
of sorts because we didn't all go to the movies. I was glad not to go it would
mean being up late again and I knew the kids might not go. They don't get
much sleep I think as with us, Virginia, who is only 11, didn't get to bed
till after 10.30, I guess now with the sitting to - now and I don't, to have
to be ready to leave Sunday P.M. so that the people who Mrs. TB. has asked to tea
then can see it. I shall have it ready to show to her to - now after the
sitting at the house final thing for Sunday. Then I will turn my things
in to the States Monday morning, go out to Charleston, fix Mr. T. his picture
and get the 7.25 or 1.10 Monday afternoon for Boston with 2 pts in the
even Tuesday. The remaining 1/2 hour I don't know what to do. I don't just
yet the inside. I am sure to know when she comes back the 1st of
Christmas day. But I can't see a date and I don't want to feel around

H.O. McKinney, 214 Beaulieu Street, the farmer, said to-day when I went
for the farm that he had a man who wanted a lot of work
and his two children, didn't care what are paid for it, and he would like
to see some of my work so he thought he would get me the commission.
I will try and get my address to him to-morrow morning.

Saturday, December 16.

So on the 11th I overslept so I fixed up the dress with
pillows etc. and painted in the food of the crops and wheat and wheat
in the rest of the morning for my sister. This morning I was very
minute. About one o'clock the telegraphed that they had kept them at
the flying field. This time I was taking photos. all the morning. Her mother
was joining with her and quite rightly said she ought to have just left when
she was leaving to go to the flying. Now I may not have the flying this evening
to show I am doing after the 11th. To be sure I am a bit of a fool
to tea. I'll do the best I can to - narrow morning and may finish it but
it is disappointing to have lost a day when I am trying to finish things
up. After lunch we went to the junior league play. Well, I don't know
the time I was out there and we stopped at Mr. McNamee's house on
the way and kept my album for him to show to the person who was with a
photist. The play was very nice. I was very much surprised to see the children of
them the children were very much surprised to see a mother with a child
and I was surprised to see all the people from the stage. But I am not a
very big. My sister and I went to sleep. He and I were very much surprised
to see the children which would be fine. In the evening Mr. & Mrs. Thomas
and I went out to dinner at a Mr. & Mrs. Thomas's, a dining room of 12 and
some of the people were afterwards. I enjoyed it. I was very much surprised
to see the children and I was very much surprised to see a mother with a child
but I was very much surprised to see a mother with a child. I was very much surprised
to see a mother with a child. I was very much surprised to see a mother with a child.

Sunday, December 17

Barbara got over at 10 and we finished the portrait and it is apparently a great success. I can not quite believe it and yet it seemed to strike everyone the same way the minute they saw it. They all exclaimed that it was lovely and exactly like Barbara. I called Mrs. Becker in to see it about 12.30 and she thought it was almost perfect, only needed a little something done to the eye. I had fixed that before Mr. Barker came home from Matin and saw it and he exclaimed, after saying that he thought it was fine and had not criticism. I took it downstairs after lunch and hung it and Mr. Barker begged for a light under it and it does go beautifully into the room. Mrs. Jewett's mother-in-law came over and she was very about it and said she would like to have the picture hung in her daughter's room.

and, with my arms to my elbows, one day. Then I went up to dress and when
 my people began to come for tea and I was a good deal tired
 about it and Mr. Bacon tried me afterwards to never had heard as many
 compliments for a portrait and a Mrs. Humphry (Dr. Fred T.) talks of having me
 paint her and wants a copy of my book and I am to try in and see her
 to-morrow before I go to the station to do what Mr. F. wants me to do
 for the portrait. Some of the people stayed for supper and we played a guessing
 game. I am as pleased that it runs over a success and do hope I can
 clear up the Ford situation and get home. I have decided to take three
 weeks more leave, one for Dearborn and one for fixing Barbara's portrait
 and putting her name and date etc. on the back which Mr. Bacon wants
 me to do. Gosh, I'll be glad when I can have Detroit with them tools
 successfully finished, though I do like Grosse Pointe and some of the people
 here very much and would like to come out again to paint portraits. Mr.
 M. Marney didn't return my album and I couldn't get him on the tel-
 ephone though I tried several times all day. I wanted it to show people
 yesterday afternoon.

Monday, 12 October 18

A most trying day - telephoning at intervals to try
 and get somewhere with finishing Ford portrait. Up against Mr. Campbell
 his secretary, again, and couldn't get in touch with Edsel Ford. Mr. C. finally
 said that the feeling of "the group" out there was that there was no more to be
 done to the portrait that I couldn't possibly do it in one sitting and that Mr.
 Ford was "pretty well tied up" to-day and to-morrow (one of the things he
 had to do was to take some boys into the country) so that he couldn't sit. I
 telephoned first right after breakfast, got Mr. C., he said Mr. Ford was back
 from New York but he was afraid was pretty busy (that was when he
 mentioned the boys) that he would call me later, when he had seen him
 I having told him about having to go to-morrow afternoon and wanting a
 sitting to-day or to-morrow if I possibly could have it. I of course told me Mr. C.
 Murphy taking my paint box along and telephoned from my home to
 Dearborn to try and find out if I would come (Mr. C. had not been in again
 could not be reached) Mr. Murphy's opportunity was, I told him to
 his house, no more talk about a portrait, but one bought a copy of my
 book. I don't mind as we wouldn't be very willing to paint any more.
 Thank to the fact that Mr. B. is going down the day, I don't, that I am
 trying to make a portrait of a person and I don't want to get
 the name and date on the back. Charles watching me, moving around
 home from across the street, with nothing to do in the day, all
 day and queer propositions like a cat. After a while and I forget in

telephone message. Mr. C. had just telephoned, but I hadn't known I had
 one in. Called him up and got message about being as much to be
 done. Tried to get Edsel, talked to his secretary, said he would call me
 when he could get him, had gone to laboratory, would tell Constance to
 ask him to call me up before 3. Had lunch with the kids, waited till
 2.30, no message, went in town with Charles to drive me, tried to do
 Xmas shopping. Didn't know where to go for things and shops too
 crowded. Two tried and upset about Ford situation anyway. Tried to
 telephone. Detroit has no private boxes apparently and you can hear
 in the open shelf arrangement with people crowding all around you. Telephoned
 once to Edsel's secretary from bookstore where I took circulars of my book
 to man who had asked for them, no luck, said I would call him up at
 his home this evening. remembered his number right out of the
 book, it wasn't, telephoned again from drug store to ec. who said
 he didn't know the number, suddenly instructed not to give it. Waited
 30 minutes in the cold for Charles to pick me up in front of store we
 had agreed upon. Got my valves and a order control, decided to go out to
 Dearborn to narrow and wait in the doorway till I had my nothing
 and get it to the bottom of the waterman and find out what it was
 that was working against me underpants - probably Mrs. Ford. Got
 home ~~that~~ Mrs. T. told me Mr. C. had telephoned but would leave no
 message, called him up, no message but right waterman in the office.
 Mrs. T., Charles and I went out to dinner at his sister's (Mrs. Constance)
 Mrs. T. went to N.Y. to-day. Mrs. T. gave me Edsel Ford's number.
Diary 1212. Called him up before we went out to dinner. Not at
 home. Talked to Mrs. Edsel, very pleasant, evidently no case against
 me there. Went out to dinner. Telephoned from there at 7.30.
 Butler said Mr. Ford had just gone in to dinner, asked me to telephone
 right after dinner. Well, they had gone out to his sister's. Carefully tried. We
 came home early. I somehow got through the evening quite well, es-
 pecially the first part before I felt what. Wire from E. Mostly
 asking about Dean Ford's position, size and how we could get it. Went
 back saying I was afraid I would not be there but right possibly. I have
 decided to leave the T.B.'s to narrow morning and go out to Dearborn
 where I can concentrate on Ford.

Today, December 18.

Got out of my fasting some before breakfast
 and, to a little, went on and did not go to the bridge. It
 was a luxury to have her to take care of my clothes. Called my
 Mr. C. a little after 9. Not there, was at the chapel. He called me
 back in about $\frac{1}{2}$ hr. said he had talked it over with Mr. Edsel Ford and that

they all thought I had better come back in morning. I explained
 that I couldn't and said I was going out to 12 carlton this morning on
 the chance that Mr. Ford might be able to give me some time and would
 stay over if necessary. The B's chauffeur drove me in town to the
 station where I checked my bag except for my overnight bag and
 my paint box and took a taxi out to the Ford laboratory. Went right
 upstairs and saw the portrait. Everything still in place. Went to
 Mr. C's office and told him I had decided that I would finish the portrait
 from the photo Mr. Ford had had taken while he was going, that
 he hadn't cut again and that I would take the portrait back to 13 then
 have the photo. (After Mrs. Ford had said) enlarged and make the
 portrait just like it. He said that clearly was an enlargement of
 the photo. on the table again (I had been face down and I didn't
 look at it) and he picked up from his desk a paper with the criticisms
 of Mr. T. A. on, the artist, evidently based on a comparison of the portrait
 and the enlargement of the ~~photograph~~ ^{photograph}. So that was what made them
 all think there was a lot to be done, not Mrs. Ford. Ford probably
 had told T. A. to find out what was the matter with it. Also Mrs.
 Cameron had had some criticism. Mrs. T. A.'s notes were con-
 siderable to begin with and I felt, naturally, hurt and a little
 by jealousy and he didn't know I would see them. I just folded them
 up and put them in my purse and said I would be very glad to consider
 them and that as long as the enlargement was there and I had my
 paint box why shouldn't I do the work right now and if Mr. Ford or
 Mrs. Ford or any one could see it and pass on it I might be able to
 make it satisfactory and still get away by the 4.28 on which I had
 reservations at the station. So I went upstairs and worked hard
 until 3.30 and improved it a lot though they didn't have the time
 of tracing paper I needed. The wife of Mr. Ford is away and Mr. C.
 said he might not be in till 4 so I went across the street to a filling
 station ~~station~~ ^{new} and got something to eat as I thought I'd need all the
 strength possible, came back and worked until it got too dark. Was much
 pleased with it. It certainly is like Ford. I found that my painting was
 not unskillful, chiefly in the shading of the nose and ears, but mostly
 was exactly like the tracing in the big drawing. I was able however to get
 from the photo. more finished modelling than I would ever have got
 from him because he posed so badly and it looked so well that
 when still no one came to see it I took it down to Mr. C's office. He
 thought it was a very good one and we discussed for a while leaving it to
 be sent to me afterwards with changes if any marked on the photo. It was
 too late for me to get the 4.28 then so Mr. Waddell telephoned and cancelled

my reservations and yet me a dinner on the 7.10. I still thought I might get off if Mr. Ford should come in, or even considered taking it to show to Mrs. Ford at her house when Mr. C. said it absolutely couldn't go without his seeing it. I went upstairs again with it and finally decided that I would not leave the place without it as I knew I would get no attention by letters or telegrams and that I would have to give up the Boston unending and stay here on the job till Mrs. Ford was satisfied. Nothing else would work out successfully. So I went down again and told Mr. C. so. He said Mr. Ford had been in and he told him what I had been doing and he had said he didn't want to look at it to-night and so I'm glad he didn't as it was too dark, so I took my overnight bag and went over to the Inn and sent telegrams to Wire and Norma and changed my reservations to to-morrow at 4.28. Mr. C. said he would call up Mrs. Ford in the morning and see if she won't come and look at it to-morrow morning and I saw Mr. Cameron and he said he would and I hope Mr. Bacon will be in (luckily he wasn't there to-day as I could work alone) and I can clean up the whole bunch and go home with the portrait. I'm sorry I shall miss the 13.11. evening though, chiefly because I know they won't leave the portrait in a good light. It can't be helped though and there is nothing more important now than finishing this job in good shape. My Christmas preparations are certainly not to pieces this year. I was too tired and upset yesterday to even decide on anything and I'm sure, which I had thought I could surely do at least. It's coming out all right in the end though and is now a damn good portrait of Henry Ford and I really exist with all their criticisms. I will get it done to-morrow. I called up Mrs. Backus as I wanted her to let her know how I got on. She is a dear, a really fine person, and I feel I have made a good friend. So glad they come to Manchester in the summers and will be there next year. She told me this morning before I left that Barbara is going to have a baby in July.

Wednesday, 10 October 20.

I got over to the laboratory early and went first to Mr. C.'s office to see if he had been able to get Mrs. Ford to come and see the portrait. He had telegraphed but the letter was trying to find her. "Went up stairs and worked some more on the portrait, at the 10 p.m. - very foggy - the weather has been foggy and dark almost every day - but I put the portrait and photo. near the window and did quite a lot more work on it. Mr. Bacon came in about 1.30 thought it was fine, suggested me as two better things that he had and came back about 2.30 with Mr. C. and Mr. Cameron. They all three thought it was fine, especially Mr. Cameron who said it was better than the photo. I asked him to tell that to Mr. Ford and he said he would.

C. said "Mrs. Ford would not be satisfied until she saw the portrait itself" - and I said "I'll send the portrait out again, then's plenty of time. It won't be presented to Mr. J.T. for about a year." She said, quickly with the vigorous way she has "why wait till it's over a year to have it painted then", and I said it was in order to get a portrait of Mr. Ford now while his mental action and vigorous she said "Oh, and that seemed to satisfy her. Then I took her home and Mrs. Cannon liked it and that I considered it the best portrait I had painted, better than ^{any of} the others in the collection which seemed to have influence as that Mr. Ward and I wanted her pleased and that it would not be presented to Mr. J.T. unless she was satisfied. She said "I don't feel now it was really a likeness of him - I know 'O yes it's a likeness but not much better than it was the morning he still that eye looks too strong". I said I thought you said it looked sleepy and she said well the eyelid is sleepy looking but the eye is too strong. I convinced her I think that I could make it just like the photo. which she liked, in fact she said this morning so happily that I'd better have the photo. brought to Mr. J.T. then to painting. I seemed to consider that possibility and then said but it would be too bad not to have Mrs. Ford's in color and a painting like all the others and she agreed. Just as it was practically settled and she was leaving I said to her I can assure you that it won't be hung at Mr. J.T. if you don't want it to be when Mr. C. said "quickly" or above anywhere". I said I wasn't afraid it would I have changed these things you don't like and she said all right and left. Mr. C. & Mr. Waddell joined the enlargement in the frame of the portrait and ordered a car for me. (I was waiting for Mrs. Ford with my hat and coat on for the psychological effect both of my good-looking clothes as opposed to the painting and also her own as in before and of the being serious and ready to get off). They requested me to bring it straight off from there but I said I wouldn't give them the trouble and would take it to a good packer in Boston I'll have about and when I was glad to get in the car with it and go to the car and put my hat and leave the place. By the way Mr. Campbell's office I said to him very slowly and clearly "my understanding with Mrs. Ford is that I will not exhibit the portrait until I have received from the people the right of today and that it will not be hung at Mrs. Ford until she is satisfied with it." So I said and it to the Great Central Galleries until I have made the change with the photo. and have heard that it is all right. I've said I've got it all right and I've said I've got it all right and I've said I've got it all right and I've said I've got it all right.

Christmas cards. TB when looked pretty nice to me and the people in the little up town shops seemed so much better class than most of the people I have been seeing in Detroit. It was nice to hear the more English way of talking too. W & E. telegraphed about 6.15 eager to hear how I got on at the last. They go to Baltimore for Christmas on Sunday and will be the beginning of his work in Washington on Wed. Wrote Christmas cards and notes in the evening.

Saturday, December 23.

I telegraphed to Mrs. Conr. - mother's right after breakfast to order a frame for Pettie's portrait that I wrote to her in my Washington exhibition. Went up to the studio. It seemed so peaceful and big and useful. With I would be here longer to paint in it with as good artists as I ever found. Got a tobacco pouch for Mr. Wilson for Christmas and gave it to him and money to the clerical boys. Then went down town and did some Christmas shopping. Home for lunch and out again and did some more shopping. Have got things for the family here and about everywhere else but none of them will suit the mailing even till after Christmas. TB very mailed some for me to-day. Can't begin to stop in at the Art Club to get a card as a remembrance for my card for Washington tea. Toed Miss Hall ^{I had painted} ~~about painting~~ Ford and she was thrilled. Home and addressed cards. Went to bed early as a cold I began to have Wed. in 19 earlorn, still ~~but~~ ^{with} a cough and am pretty tired.

Sunday, December 24.

At home all day except for going down on the hill ~~thence~~ in the evening for the Christmas eve celebration. TB Philip went with TB very and read & recited up Hyde lex and put him to come along too. We went to see Fortis and the clocks and wandered around. It was quite nice. There were lots of young people and a nice young lady & a couple of all dark young men like the latter. Hyde lex was quite taken with it all. He is a nice boy. We will have to get off the driving I am going to make of him till the Spring vacation as he is going to N. Y. on Tuesday for the rest of the week and I shall be going about Jan 1. His grandmother had another accident. fell and broke her back, but is recovering. To-day the day I read and revised my old which is not very comfortable. Philip came in during the afternoon. all later came back to my room and to go down on the hill. I got some coats yesterday for my wishes and with the candles they look very pretty. We have no more things and put out of our way but before my eyes which was a good idea as we didn't keep the same off last time it when we got back from the hill. I wrote a telegram to W & E. in Baltimore.

Thursday, December 28.

I have been sick in bed with a gummy cold for three days feeling simply rotten. To-night I got up for dinner as the guests had gone and my temp. been below normal all day and to-morrow Dr. B. says I can go out. I am so glad because Dr. Mellick is here for the meeting of the American Ass'n for the Advancement of Science and was all ready to give me nothing yesterday and possibly to-day. Unfortunately I got worse but my cold was at its height in my throat didn't seem to have developed much. I thought if I just stayed in doors it would surely be all right for Dr. Mellick on Wed. and Tuesday I planned to go to see Dear Lord and borrow a blackboard to use in the background of the portrait and have Dr. Mellick draw his diagnosis on it in colored chalk. We had our guests as usual, a rather nice Christmas and I had been able to do a little shopping and C. B. and Emma & Tony are all feeling as good as. Some of the things I got I haven't sent off yet. I wrote letters a good deal of the day - not Christmas ones but special ones I had to get off - to Mrs. T. a letter, a long and carefully composed one to Edna Ford asking the whole question about the portrait as I was about to draw to him, telling him what I had done the last few days I was so absorbed in finishing the portrait from the photo. that I had wanted him and his father to see it before he left but that Mrs. Ford had seen it and thought it all right except for a few small changes which I promised to make and she was willing to have me take it away and make those changes for the photographs and that I had told her that I would not object to it being used, had been good (the I would write photographs as after I had done them and if necessary send the portrait out again) and that it would not be possible to teach unless we liked it. Also wrote to Miss Curtis giving her the copy for my cards for the Wash. Assoc. and letters to O. K. etc. I didn't feel as much better when I went to bed but had an anxious night and was worse in the morning - the cold now in my head. I decided to have Dr. B. come to give me a treatment and to stay in bed and that then I would perhaps paint Dr. M. on Wed. I telegraphed to Dr. Lord and got him at 11 a.m. in spite of it being vacation and he readily promised me the blackboard and I got Mrs. T. to come for it and take it to the studio and Dr. B. came and it and got me the paint and some colored chalk and Dr. B. came about 12 and gave me a treatment which relieved the congestion a good deal and sent me on my way although I said it was not bronchial, told my temp. and I had a degree of fever and would have to stay in bed and night and get in all right to-morrow. I was in bed in the morning so I wrote a note for Dr. M. and Tony left it at the studio when he came for the white to-night and the morning. It was quite all right the next day in fact but Tony took sick the day and we

and Philby notes enjoyed the week. Marie. Emma stayed in bed all day or she has gotten overtired lately. C.W. didn't get home for dinner.

Wednesday morning I still had a temp. which meant had another day, so I called up Dr. Millikan. He was awfully nice and let him know when I would get to bed tonight to be able to give me time. Tony did some jobs for me, letters and photos. From the studio and way to the printer. Had a letter from Linda Pearson saying she has to go to Sacramento just when I would be coming and my plans of going out to bed but she says she is in Sacramento just the same in the middle, and so decided to rough it from there on. Ted. J. out. So now Mr. Whiting has moved up things as for her. Felt a little better in the evening. Temp. never very high. Thursday, 6 - day. I was sub-normal and felt rather all the morning but much better in the evening, and got up for dinner and am now in bed again listening to the radio expecting Pres. Roosevelt to speak at 10.30. Will be wind me from Waco. He gets down to 75. 5 - night. I sent L. my list for the tea she is going to give for the Ford jubilee and suggested Wed. P.M. ~~but~~ Emma stayed in bed yesterday too and seems much better 5 - night. She is trying a stricter diet, leaving out butter and other fats entirely, as Dr. B. said her liver was not active enough and to cut down on them for a while till she felt stronger. She had a 4 letter 5 - night for her set. I am so relieved to feel rested and better myself and have talked to Dr. Millikan on the telephone and he may be able to come to the studio in the morning and if we can't paint I hope I may be able to get him to draw the diagrams on the blackboard and get the new set-up all decided on.

Friday, December 29.

Dr. Millikan called me up early and said he would be at the studio from about 12 to 3. So I went about 11.30 in a taxi taking my point box and some lunch. It was better cold this morning, 17 below zero. The coldest ever recorded in Boston but I bundled up and didn't feel it in just the short drive in the taxi. I didn't feel very lively, temp. still sub-normal but felt better after eating my lunch and the studio was nice and warm. Dr. B. came about 12.45 and I immediately got him to draw the diagrams on the blackboard Mr. Wilson had helped me lay on the wall. He put in four, one the essential part of his experiment for determining the electron, one a picture of the cosmic ray and one a plotting of something about the electron and the other a spectrum into ultra-violet rays or something. He sees way above the things I have been trying to get something out of his book about the electron. Then we started to paint. He asked about Ford and I said I was taking him some of my troubles out there. He knows Ford well and was very understanding. He said real well he was the scientist who said this and that he didn't want to say it was Ford before it was finished. He said he really didn't see.

much as any he lived it then is gone. I don't know if I used to know the portrait
for Washington things I tried to get it just now when it is just presented but
he was awfully nice about it and said of course I could have it. He asked me
if I had heard from who's who in America, said he had written them, as one of
him. Then I went up to Vizio's to see them, I was reading for the Freeman
portrait and took them down to Henry T. & Co. All over a little while. Then to see Dr. B.
to give him directions about shipping the pictures to Washington and a study in
relation to Phil. Will show Patty at the W.P.T.S. Then to Hatfield's to get some paint,
then up to the studio in a taxi and get a cup of hot chocolate and a sandwich at
the corner drug store. Painted a corner on the portrait before Mr. Sullivan came
back (he didn't get there till after 3) putting in the dragons on the black-
board. He made some suggestions and corrections about them, when he came
and I painted for a little while mostly fixing his scullie but it got dark
now and I had to stop. ~~He~~ We said good-bye, he saying he didn't know when
he would be able to come on again, probably not for weeks, but ^{what a man} ~~and it~~ ~~was~~ it
was I had been well and was not able to finish it. I had put it in a frame
and it looks quite well. When I got home Barry said he had just telephoned
that if I would like to paint to-morrow morning he would give off going with
noon to-morrow. O. of course I jumped at it and will do the best I can to
finish it. Before I left the studio Mr. Cottrell called me up just to say he
was sorry he had not been able to get in to see me but that he was all prepared
to sit in Washington. So that's fine, also wire + E. telegraph. I rearranged
with the Henry T. & Co. portrait and will be back in to the Grand Central Gallery
to get a light for it and said they liked my portrait of Eleanor Watson and
had had it hung until T. Badger's came for it to-day. In the evening I
addressed my cards for Washington. I went out to the right, about 14°
Sunday, December 31.

I got my breakfast myself (nobody forgot about me and
didn't come early enough) and got off to the studio in a taxi and up there exactly
at 9. Mr. Sullivan came over after and I painted for 3 hours steadily putting
all I had into it and when Mr. S. dashed off for his train at 12 a
work finished. I felt as if I had been punched all over and had to rest for
a while before I took a taxi home but thought it is rather broad and healthy
sensible it is alive and convincing and looks like him. Of course if he does
come off on again I will welcome the opportunity to have a little look
at it but there is something depressing about it now that is like him.
I thought of having him and on the clothes and getting a model of his head
to put in them but decided that I would lose more than I would gain.
~~After that~~ After lunch I sat for a while reading the paper, then I read
at 3 o'clock and I went to call on Natalie Matthews who is at the
Victoria for a while, just saying but I talked to her for a while more.

the house telephone, and then we are it to the Townsends where they had our
 Mrs. T. & daughter spread around and we had tea with Mr. T. and the
 girls rather gloriously in their deep mourning. They want much interested
 in my account of painting Henry Ford which of course I did not go in to
 in any detail. Home for supper and addressed and filled envelopes
 for my Washington show in the evening.

Monday, January 1, 1934.

Got packed and off comfortably for the 12:00 clock to
 N.Y. Bony got my coat and some things and mailed my cards for
 me before I left, don't know what I would have done without her in
 the jam, and to me. came over to the studio with me, - the
 first time she has been out for a week. She is feeling and looking better, but
 I am glad Dr. Messy is going to check up on her to-morrow. Read
 E. T. Benson's book on Edward III. on the train. Very interesting.
 Wire and E. met me at the Penn. station and we had a nice evening
 just talking things over and giving up thanks. The Ford portrait is
 there and looked quite, clean good to me except for a few tiny things to
 be changed. E. & Wire like it very much and Wire has got a letter
 to go on the phone and to-morrow morning I will fix it all up.

Tuesday, January 2.

I worked on the Ford portrait, making another
 tracing from the enlarged photo to check up on things. Found there
 was hardly anything to be done to it. Painted out the corner of the table
 that I had staining at the side and toned down the notes in the background
 still more. Wire stayed at home from the office to help me with it and
 then we took it down to Juleys in a taxi to be photographed and
 met E. for lunch at Longchamps. afterwards he went to the office
 and E. and I did some errands - I got two good prints for Wire for
 Christmas - and came home and rested. Wire brought the portrait
 back when he came out after dinner. we went to the theatre and
 saw Columbia Uris Skinner in the Lover of Charles II. She is simply
 wonderful, with acting and dramatic and artistic taste. She conjures
 out plans all her monologues herself and they are wonderful and most
 beautiful costumes. So the Charles II. act. It is fine in itself, the inter-
 rovia after the execution of Charles I. Then his main mistress, a woman
 has named, Lady Castlemaine, later the wife of Charles II. The latter all
 tell Gwyn and Catherine of B. against his wife. The first part of
 the program. The acts of the young American types is wonderfully clear.
 To-morrow is the time of B. is going to open and I am going to meet her for dinner.
Wednesday, January 3.

My cough is still hanging on so that Wire worried

pointed out where their portraits are hung and I said I would send him a line. After I left him I took a bus up to Mary Hubbard's and saw her. She is at the Hotel Salisbury this winter and laid up with a broken ankle. Then went to Robert Hodes's studio where Bobbie was bringing him. She is giving a course the end of this month in Princeton and is trying to get her name in shape after a while and to find an accompanist. He was a nice strong fellow of a place, full of surprises, some really good paintings and old furniture. After we had lunch and was going to see Lewis Doolittle afterwards but I was so tired I lay down on the sofa and slept for two hours. Then we came home and we composed a letter to Edsel Ford. He brought the photos from July and they look very well mounted. We went to the Bartlett's for dinner. A Dr. + Mrs. Fox were there. He is a surgeon and he is very much interested in art, paints himself and evidently has quite a collection of pictures. Polly (Bartlett) Phelps had her home is enthusiastic about the Ford portrait the Mr. + Mrs. T. - we were anxious to see it and we arrived at Sunday PM. Friday, June 5.

Packed after breakfast and got the list of portraits ready for Mr. London. We will have it type written. He stayed at home and took me down to the 11.30 train for Washington. Read E.T. Benson's Edward VII in the train. Arrived in the pouring rain and took a taxi with all my luggage to Lila's. She is away in Savannah but had left a cordial welcoming note on my bureau and her little cousin is rather young, not quite, as she is quite tall. Betty Marshall, is here spending the winter with her. We had dinner together and afterwards separated as we both had lots of letters to write. I called up Mrs. Lansing and I can have the portrait all right but she wants to see me. I hope it is not too late to do something to the portrait. Also called up Miss Curtis to tell her I had arrived and Mrs. Bradley called me up and will join at the tea on Sunday and wants me to come and stay there with them until Lila comes back and I think I will on Thursday. Called up Tina and she wants me to come out this Friday on Sunday and on Saturday, June 6.

I got a taxi right after breakfast and went over to Mrs. Lansing's and got the portrait and took it to the Art Club. A friend of Mrs. Lila's who is staying with her saw me and made an appointment for Mrs. L. to see me Thursday morning between 11 and 1 at the Art Club. Then said that Mondays are through the portrait so if there are changes it can't be anything very serious. At the Art Club I waited for Miss Curtis's phone call, and then one or another member of the exhibition committee + I ~~planned~~ ^{planned} the show which are very efficient colored men. It is a nice gallery and the pictures look very well. I left there about 11 and went to the Cooper Gallery and talked to Mrs. Lansing's about my having the picture there to

point 10. Coltrane's portrait in. He said I could have it if they didn't have
 to continue the meeting the committee for the distribution of the Gov. funds
 to help unemployed artists, which they have been holding over two or three times
 a week. He said the place was full of pictures now and there would be artists
 leaving and calling for things all over time and it would be impossible for me
 to work there, but he thought possibly the meeting was over. Later however
 Miss Willard called me up and said they had found out definitely from Wm.
 C. Phillips the chairman of the committee and the meeting was not over
 and I could not have it, nor could they take me in anywhere else in the building.
 So I'll have to hunt for a studio elsewhere. When I left the gallery I got
 lunch and walked home, stopping at an exhibition of portraits by Egli. a
 young Swedish woman is working to artist, good in many ways but sometimes over-
 modulated and lacking in atmospheric unity, and also got a lot at a little
 late day or hour. Ave. Went to see Tom Bradley for dinner, a Mr. Charles
 Spang, friend of the Washington Gos. Co. was there. Ann and the family all very
 nice and cordial and I am moving up there Tuesday P. M. to stay until
 Leila comes back.

Sunday, Jan 7.

The day of my tea and opening and it was a great success.
 I am very pleased by all the nice things people said and the interest
 given me and beginning to get my feet back and feel like work.
 No. 4 was better than the one and especially nice and to use for a fine night,
 just as Dr. Morrison said. Charles Bradley suggested a model of his apparatus
 for elimination of noise and flames which is at the American Academy
 here for use as an accessory in the portrait and I will go and see it and
 find a studio to move, and Mrs. Coltrane asked me to their house for
 dinner on Thursday. Ann Bradley and Henry W. Brown gave me a
 little china container and Mrs. To. Stinger also gave me a small white one
 and several people. I had a fine evening at home and got a lot of
 things. I took some lanterns and all. and went out to dinner for lunch.
 I was called for me in their Chevrolet. Things are much better with them.
 I was in bed for a long time and feeling better and now I am
 sleeping in a room in the building of my own office. I have a lot
 of things there that they are very quiet. After lunch at which a
 doctor and surgeon I gave me for Christmas and which was very nice and served
 by a white colored maid we drove in to the tea, stopping at Georgetown to
 get Father Goble's, a priest who is very influential there and who has
 become a good friend of George. George is trying to get Dr. Rogers the Dean
 of the school into the building to be a part of the building
 and to have a school in the building. I am a part of the building
 and I am a part of the building. I am a part of the building.

to the west Mr. & Mrs. J. Warren Smith, Mr. Broadhead and a Miss
 Ruggles who knew Mr. Totten of Brown's, knew very well, had seen my
 picture of him there and liked it immensely, Frank Atkinson, Morris
 Paris and Mrs. Gill, Mrs. Irvine and his daughter and son-in-law.
 Mr. Abbott head of the Smithsonian, Charles & Henry Warren, Miss Hainey,
 Mr. Ernst Haeckel & Freely
 and many others. Several people spoke to me about my book. One artist
 from No. Lawrence saying it had been the greatest help to her, she had
 tried his water method at Langport fine. Mrs. Oscar Morrison
 who was there came home with Betty Marshall and me for neppes
 and we talked afterwards mostly about books and plays. I had a
 nice lunch. Walter in the morning asking me to call her up where I did
 and she wants me to spend the night of the 24th with her and go to
 a concert for which she has a box. Walter had tried but pleased
 about my book.

Monday, Jan. 8.

I went out to look for a studio right after breakfast
 and found a room that will do on the top floor of the building occupied
 by the Washington Art League, 1503 - 21st St. It is evidently
 an art school with gallery and on the top floor in the front with a
 western exposure is a vacant room that I can have for \$5 a week. It
 is not perfect but will have to do as I can't find anything else. I moved
 in in the afternoon and the young man in charge brought up my
 chairs and a room and things and I settled up. Mr. Totten in the
 evening and he is coming to move at 10 to make the water. After I
 had decided on the studio I went down to the Academy of Sciences
 to see Mr. Cismol for smoke elimination which Charles B. had thought
 might be nice to me in the background. It is interesting but I'm not sure
 I should be glad to see it. I talked to him on the telephone he said he had decided that
 a piece of his original experimental apparatus that is at the Smithsonian
 would be better. So he is bringing that. About 11 I went to the Art Club
 and visited the Mrs. Lansing came in with her friend Mrs. Davis about 12.
 An artist named I think came in later and they were the only people there I left
 at one o'clock, got lunch, went back to studio and packed and moved my things
 from the 3rd studio and now I am comfortably settled in my new
 room. Ann & Charles and I went out to the movies in the evening.
 Mrs. L. very wanted a tiny change in one eye, nothing to do. So I left it with the optician.
 Tuesday, Jan. 9

I got over to the studio early and got things ready
 and Mr. C. came & settled after 10 and we made the water. Mr. C. is
 very nice and anxious to do everything to help. He brought a lot of photos.
 I usually at all ages and gaslight at about his scientific work, also was

little rough model he used in his early experiments in smoke and fumes precipitation by means of an electrical current. He will make a good meter except that he takes a steady stream. It is all very interesting and I wish I could really listen and take it all in and it keeps him occupied and will be all right except when I want to work on his meter but I'm sure he will understand and be quiet when I want him to. He was as nice about carrying up the chair I wanted to give him in and getting the whole set-up ready. It is a nice arrangement in greens and browns. He has a brown suit and I have a darker tange-brown slugging on the screen behind him. The chair has grey-green tufting and some books on the table repeat the green. When he left I came home to lunch, went down afterwards to figure out the rig. It will be 36 X 40, went down to the art club and to T. I was to get a stretcher and came back to the studio and stretched the canvas. Mrs. Cottrell had been in. I was sorry the meter didn't have any thing like him as I didn't want her to see it, at least with out being there to explain its purpose. He probably went in to the studio and saw it as the door can't be locked, the young man having broken the lock to get in. The house has a fine old residence once but is all falling to pieces and not kept in decent order or even kept much and practically empty of furniture. However I think the studio I have will do and I like my set-up. A quiet evening reading with the kids. Ann & Charlie went out to dinner. Nothing much doing at the art club. I got my nail done and Mrs. Larriged been in with two photos for the portrait. She wants a touch changed in one eye. It is perfect otherwise.

Wednesday, Jan. 10.

and got the big canvas moved off over the meter placed. I got over to the studio early, Dr. & Mrs. Cottrell came about 10 with a suit case with another suit of clothes. Mrs. C. hadn't realized somehow that the suit would appear in the picture the color it is and didn't want him pushed in there and I think the other suit is better as I started in and Mrs. C. left though she was apparently prepared to stay thinking I wanted her (fearing that people can't get the idea no matter how carefully I explain) and I got a hat done. To-morrow Dr. C. will be late as a scientist is coming from out of town but he stayed over one night this morning. I went home for lunch with Ann & Charlie, sat a while talking to them after lunch, looked up the landladies, made an appointment for a wash, went back to the studio and worked my brushes, took a taxi to the art club where wine had telegraphed me to read out a copy of his letter to Alred Ford which he wanted me to O.K. by telegram, before he sent it, got that and two telegram messages this for in this mailed and Mrs. Fulbright, took a taxi to the National Theatre where I got tickets for "The Love Boat" Sat. night (I want to take the Bradleys & the Theatres to do something in return for all their hospitality to me) and the ride to Wine, went to the landladies and got home just in

him to dress and go to the Griffiths for dinner with Ann & Charlie. They are
Suzanne's in-laws. A Mr. & Mrs. Alsop and were there and a Mr. Gundersen
Paw. Left right after dinner in a taxi to pick up Betty Nowale at
Lida's and go with her to a lecture by Rockwood Smith. I enjoyed it
very much. He is an amusing and dynamic and straightforward
personality and ~~some~~ ^{some} amusing without saying anything particularly
new about art he was very stimulating. Eastern slides of some of his
woodcuts and drawings and paintings were shown and they are very inter-
esting in their strength and decorative feeling and elimination of detail.
Thursday, Jan. 11

I went over to the studio but Mr. Cottrell telephoned
about 10 that he wouldn't be able to get in for a meeting. I painted
on the model and books on the table however and remembered on
the chair and background and got the corners all covered except
the lands. Then went to the Colonial Gallery for lunch with
Miss Ireland and a group of her friends who went there for a picnic
lunch in the Rose Room of the Gallery staffs on Thursday. Miss
Berryman who is writing Lida's out page for the 10th while Lida is
away was there and seemed to like my exhibition very much. After
lunch I went to the Arts Club and stayed there about an hour.
No one is there I was told. Pen went down town to Jarvis and re-
lected some mailings for June for Dr. C.'s portrait and did some
errands. Got home just in time to dress and go out to the Cottrells
for dinner. They live at 3744 Johnson Street out in Cherry Lane. I
took a taxi out and Dr. C. brought me home. Dr. & Mrs. Rogers. He is
Sec. of the Division of Science was there, also a Dr. & Mrs. Rogers. He is
connected with the Patent Office and Dr. Swingle who is ^{head of} the expe-
mental part of the Dept. of Agriculture. An interesting and stimulating
evening with so many interesting men. The Cottrells live very
simply and he evidently has sacrificed a good income in turning over his
patents and in Cottrell Electrical Precipitators to the Research Corp. Which
he formed to investigate patents and ~~managements~~ ^{negotiations} for inventions on the
market where practicable, without necessity of paying dividends to stock-
holders in their enterprises. He is a very interesting and attractive
personality, so simple and logical and kind and understanding and
decisively attractive and looks strikingly like Lida in some positions
of his head. To-morrow is to take Mrs. C. (a fine little woman, ex-
actly as pretty as Lida) to the dentist to have some teeth re-
tracted and though he thought he might be able to get in for another night.
Wanda undecided, would better not leave the next night until I get. I
am pretty confident and am sure, not to leave while she is still so near

or less to have it on their mind. They are both on fire and anxious to do everything possible to help with the portrait.

Friday, January 12.

I went to the studio and waited on Lewis or more reading some pamphlets Mr. Cottrell left there about the Research Corp. and his invention of electrical precipitation of smoke fumes. Until the readings came for the frame. I selected one that I think will do and went down to the Arts Club with my paint box and cleaned Sec. Lansing's portrait and the Daughters of Lewis, and did the tiny little thing to the white of my eye indeed. His portrait that Mrs. L. thought was wrong (she had left the photo. there for me and I worked from that and think it is all right now) also called up Jarvis and ordered the frame and we will leave it by Tues. or Wed. Met Lita (Anony) Persico at the Ray floor for lunch and we walked back with me to see the show and was very interested about it and wrote me to give her by C.E. some day. She is a dear. She was staying overnight with the Lewis 10 days ago, director of the Budget, close friend of hers. She left on at the Club and after a while I went home and went out called on Aunt Remy. Then back to the house and got down and we went to tea with Mrs. Mayers, the family we met coming back from Europe on the Vulcania. They have a lovely home here and he a really fine collection of textiles housed in a private museum. Went on to his home. She is a very nice genuine person, had not been in to see my pictures yet but was going and said she wanted to have Louise her youngest daughter and really lovely judging by a photo. She showed me painted one day. Home for dinner and an evening at home. Ann & I played bridge with the kids and a friend from Warren, Conn. a Mr. Gahan came through and spent the night.

Saturday, January 13.

I am worried because I haven't heard from Mamma or TB. for so long. Am afraid that Mamma is not better and know TB. has had a cold and am afraid she may have been really sick with it. May have been forwarding my boxes so I have run this thing both in ink and they may be up and all right but I am especially worried about Mamma because I know she'd write if she felt able to and I haven't heard for 16 days so we have written twice since N.Y. Hoped I got a letter this morning but I didn't. I went to the studio and had a good meeting with Mr. C. He certainly is a dear. He asked me to lunch with him afterwards at the Combs

club and we drove down there in his rather old Ford and I had a very interesting time with him. Saw Charles B. Loring there for a moment. I do like him with a strategic turn of mind. They are as intelligent and interested in as many things as in single and long and otherwise. Afterward he took me to Ann's and I rested for a while, (washed some neck underclothes etc.) and then Ann & I went to call on Mrs.

Budgely. The wife of the ambassador from Hungary was there, an American and a very nice, charming woman. When we left we all three went to Mrs. Harry Fitzhugh for a tea she was giving for me. About 10 people there, all ladies except Mr. Fitzhugh and a very attractive lot. Lister, a retired army officer from 10 years before I left, found tea. He is a cousin of Mrs. Fitzhugh from the B. Adams and Henry Ford and was a very charming and cultured person. He is going to send me a book of Winston Churchill's essays with one on painting that he thought I would like particularly. There was also there a Mrs. Dorsey, something like that, who was a cousin of Quincy Berts, a Miss Jones, and a Mrs. Johnson. Mr. Fitzhugh has all the Fitzhugh portraits for several generations in a direct line, the new ones, hung in this apartment and they are very interesting. In the evening we all went to the theatre and saw "Let 'Em Eat Cake" the sequel of "O of Thee I sing", not nearly so good and rather forced. I got the tickets and took Ann & Charlie & Barbara & Sally and I think they enjoyed it though I'm sorry it wasn't better. I wanted to do something in return for this thing as nice and hospitable to me. Lila is back and called me up this P.M. and I am going there for supper to - tomorrow night. Don't know when I will come over. Tomorrow am going out for dinner with Tina. It is her birthday & Monday is all I got her a white Wedgewood cake plate. Letters from Win. & Sunday and from E. after. They are all right and will very soon be W. & Sunday before I leave. With I'd like to see you. My Son & Sunday I'll write to him to come collect Sunday, January 14. Love all.

Stayed at home all the morning writing letters and paying bills. The write-up of my Nov. in the Washington Star by Miss Benymson (Lila being away) was fair. Also nothing in the Post and the Annals reproduced. Tina and her husband both paid Dr. Crofts came for me about two o'clock and we went out to the Olney Inn in Maryland for dinner - most delicious food. Got home about 5 and wrote to Lila for supper. She and Betty Marshall and I and we got our supper ourselves. Told Lila my Detroit experience and told her about her troubles with the Am. Fed. Govt. She had built it up as that it was making \$12,000 a year when Mr. White came in as she has since heard saying that that was altogether too much money to be in the hands of a woman and from the first

he was determined to drive her out and now he has done it. It's a rotten scheme and I hope something else and even better turn up for her.
Monday, January 15.

I painted Lard all the morning from 10 to 1. Really got too tired especially as I had to go straight from painting over to see Perry at the S vulgar club for lunch. He has put me up there as a guest for a week which is nice though I don't think I'll use it much. It is a new club very well, in a handsome house that was in danger of being sold for a colored club and was bought by a group of Washington Society women headed by Miss Isabel Boardman and turned into a club. Perry walked back with me and I went in and sat as I was all in. Later went to Mrs. Radgely's for tea and went to bed fairly early. Heard from Emma, two letters, one written a week ago, don't know why I didn't get it. She is getting on all right apparently though still not able to do much. George is giving her capsules of iron and cod liver oil for her anaemia which are late. Roosevelt is trying to have legislation passed enabling him to take over all the Federal Reserve gold and revalue the dollar to 60 cts., evidently he is carrying out the advice of the Committee of the Nation in regard to a devalued currency. The general feeling is ~~the~~ one of not understanding but willingness to leave it to him and on the part of business men of more relief that at least that measure of stabilization is to be decided on.

Tuesday, January 16.

I had another good sitting and worked on the birds mostly and think now if the frame comes to-morrow that I can finish it up enough so that Mrs. Colwell can see it on Thursday and I can add it to my show next week. Dr. C. had the beginnings of a cold and sneezed and then took a little powder stronger out of his pocket and sprayed his nose and throat. He had fixed it up into a tiny tin tube which with a bell just the few drops he inhaled and prevented it from settling in his pocket. He has the latest assortment of glasses, lenses with different magnifying powers etc. that he gets at the 5 and 10 c. store and gets them on customers here to a time. He talked to-day chiefly about his interest in arguments for him to be named into Ellen Wood's and Mrs. Wood's House. He has been named (now our ambassador to Belgium) I went home for lunch. Made calls in the afternoon, Mary W. Allen. Mrs. Merrill at the May House, sister of Ellen at home. Then to the art club and got my album to show to Alice to decide which photo to send to Mrs. Ellis in answer. She looked to them about having me paint Mr. Ellis who is Pres. of the Telfair Academy there. I went home with it and stopped in at Lard's. I had been dressing to go to a concert. I told her I expected to be able to call on Dr. C. I got out to my show next week and will return it in her column.

on Sunday. At the Art Club I found a card from Mrs. Lansing saying she had been in and seen what I had done to the eye in Sec. 2. In spite of my thought it was wonderful now. Quite all right. I do can't remark it now. In the evening I went to the Art Club for an evening of songs by members of the Spanish Embassy and a talk on her experiences in Spain by a woman who was there directly after and during the recent bloodless revolution when Alfonso was forced to leave the country. I learned that as he was in the north he about to leave the place a group of his supporters called "Micaletay" and to demand "No. 20. No. 20. No. 20. España!". Just like him. What first they were to let a leader like that go. The TB things were then and introduced me to several people and everyone spoke really enthusiastically about my pictures. The entertainment was in the gallery as the pictures were given in evidence. I also show the Spanish songs and language. Found a letter from E. B. Miller, there saying she would meet me there between 4 and 4.30 Wednesday, January 17.

Had a sitting with L.O. Cottrell. The frame came and is all right and I got the whole thing a lot more into shape painting on the lead mostly. Got it near enough done for Mrs. Cottrell to come in and see it which she will do tomorrow about 12. L.O.C. is going to N.Y. to - now fight for the annual meeting of the Research Corp. on Fri. and I wrote Wils that he would be there so that they could get to - genes. I know Wils will like him as much. Went home for lunch, had to go to work afterwards to work my pictures (his hot water as usual. The house is as badly run) then went to the Art Club where Ann was talking about Plying to see my exhibition and E. B. Miller was coming. Found Ann + Anna R. there and E. came about 5. She is working very well and is full of her box-party for the Washington Symposium on the next week night which she would be back to TB attention for and a dinner she is giving for me the following day. Very absent of her. She took s.o. home and I waited for a while and then Ann + I went to a dinner at the Hotel Mayflower with Mrs. George Myers. The closing event of the Congress is on TB with Cottrell that has been going on at the Mayflower the last few days. It was in the hall now and some of the speakers were very interesting. Amelia Earhart was at the green table - very attractive and bright looking with her slender neck and mass of curly hair. She did not agree that Mrs. Sawyer, a rather delicate, red-faced little woman introduced her at the last. Wonderful to look at her and imagine her flying on Atlantic alone. As far as the cause goes it seems so obvious to me that it is criminal stupidity for men not to control, direct and improve all his living conditions and his destiny that of his children in every way possible that I can see understand how there can be any argument against it. O. J. since there isn't and it is just this

superficiality and hypocrisy of the Roman Catholic Church, playing upon ignorance - "the passionate resistance of the active dull" that creates the opposition, largely due to the over suggestion of ignorance and lack of clear thinking that opposition is founded on. I am much doubtful if the point this which is simply to make the dissemination of suggestions through lectures and classes legal goes through. The hearing before the House Judiciary Committee. The hearing is ~~to be held~~ ^{Friday 6. November} morning and I'd like to go.

Thursday, January 18.

I had a sitting with Mr. Cottrell and Mrs. C. came in about 12 o'clock and saw it and they both like it very much. There were some little things about it, chiefly the modelling under one eye that didn't look quite right to her and I worked on it while she was there and I am to have it now sitting when to come back from N.Y. and she will come in again and she will finish it I think. She thought the whole pose and general expression was perfect. It was just something about the expression she didn't quite like and I'm sure I can fix it. I went home for lunch and found Ann who had been at the Birth Control hearing all the morning was going back in the P.M. and I went with her and Mrs. Rogers and ~~left~~ afterwards they dropped me near F. at 14 B and I stopped in at Bextens to see about my book. They have led it in the window and will fix up another window display next week and would like some fresh models which I will bring in. The hearing was very interesting. The committee set around a huge table and the speakers, one by one, came on and came against ~~to~~ the place at the end of the table and the audience mostly women, though there were several men and many Roman Catholic priests filled the big canon chamber. I heard first Rabbi Isaac of Baltimore speak in favor then Father Coughlin the Priest of the Shrine of the Little Flower in Detroit, who speaks over the radio and has such a tremendous following was the next. He is a dangerous person. Having oratorical power and force and behind it a mixture of egotism and weakness and dishonesty as shown by his specious arguments. After the hearing I went to the Washington Symphony orchestra concert, stopping at Bextens to talk to them about my book. Mr. London had written that I was having an exhibition in Washington and they had had the book in the window last week, had taken it out for a special display for a sale but will put it back next week and would like some folders to show with it. From there I walked over to Constitution Hall for the concert where I sat in Parsip's box. Four other ladies there - Mrs. Henry Abbott Strong, a Mrs. Byron of Hagerstown, aunt of Mary's Byron friend in Detroit and two

other whose name I did not yet. Mrs. Roosevelt, the President's wife was
two boxes away in blue velvet. The concert was nice and I enjoyed it es-
pecially the Mozart and two Russian dances from Prince Igor. Got
dizzy during the Brahms concerto. - Gabeleweller the violinist, - very
skilful of course but somewhat not interesting. Stayed at home in the
evening, read the paper with the Bradley family and the puppy, reading
the paper, listening to the radio, talking etc.

Friday, January 19.

Ann and Mrs. Myers were going down to the British
Consul leaving again and I decided to go into town and do the painting
I want to do on the portrait before Dr. C. comes back, to-morrow morning.
Mrs. M. stopped for us at 9.30 and I stayed at the leaving until 12 leaving
then to meet Anna at the studio to take her to lunch and the movie.
The speakers this morning were all against the diet, mostly Catholics, and
their statements did not impress me as true statistically (if both cancer
studies and medicines are so prevalent in dry states it is all the more
reason they should be controlled and in the clinics and the hands of
doctors) as so intelligent in their emotional reaction. The rebuttal was
after lunch and I very much wanted to go back and leave that and suggested
it to Anna but could see she didn't want to and much preferred the movie
so after lunch at a restaurant downtown we waited the afternoon from
my point of view at a movie. Walked across to the art club after-
wards. Percy who came out of the theatre just as we did joining us
as for as his studio or I stayed. He saw the gallery and his message.
Walked home stopping at ^{Lila's} to get some photos. Lila had sent
me one of her boy as that I would see whether I thought he was
a good age to be painted. A handsome boy and I think he would
make a lovely portrait now. Then we stopped and made a little call
on Lila then drove to the bus home and I wrote in up to Ann.
In the evening we all went to the movies again. To-morrow I move
to Lila's.

Saturday, January 20.

I cleaned a picture that the Bradley's got from
C's old aunt's house when they died - a July 19 age. not very successful
as the varnish which was put on recently was hard to be removed. Then
went to the studio and painted on the thing on the table, baby and etc.
on Dr. C.'s portrait. Am ready to finish it now on Monday. Home for
lunch. Packed and moved some underclothes I had worked in the morning.
Saw Mrs. Dawson, Ann's brother, a cousin who I had never seen
stopped in. He is editor of the Providence Journal and is just coming off
where I am in Providence again. Ann & Charlie have no time to
Lila's just in time to talk to her for a while before we descend

for supper, after which we and I went to a meeting of the Literary Society where a Mr. Melrose, one of the editors of the National Dictionary of American Biography read a paper on the "Biographical Yearbook" being a discussion and summary of the Biographical Dictionary from the point of view of comparative statistics of what states, nations, lines of work, periods of history etc. were most represented. It was interesting but rather statistical and though the people there were of course intelligent & intelligent they struck me as rather lacking in vision of it; without the unassuming singularity of Dr. Cottrell for instance with his really wonderful mind. He and Alice are leaving together in N. Y. to-day and I am sure are enjoying each other tremendously. Mary Brown was there and asked me to a luncheon and talk at the Women's Democratic Club on Sunday but I did not accept as I know I will be busy finishing up Dr. C.'s portrait to his satisfaction and don't want to feel hurried later on.

Sunday January 21.

Stayed at home all the morning writing letters and getting my desk straightened out, reading the papers etc. Called out Betty Marshall both having with letters too. At one time and George came for me and we drove out to Georgetown University to see his laboratory and office and philosophy etc. studies and he took some photos. Of me and Alice and I remained in his office while he changed them. They were quite promising. He is now head of the Dept. of Biological Anatomy and is apparently getting on very well. Then we picked up Major Crafts and Foster Higgins and drove out to a place in the country called Normandy Farm for lunch. Mr. Higgins' language and manner was by an artist and his wife who is an extremely dramatic type in French garment costume etc. as mentioned. Mary and I did not get up from the table till 5 o'clock. Dinner, however, was then and I did to start off immediately into dinner and then I ^{was alone} ~~was alone~~ for supper with Mrs. Mayhew, Mrs. McCallister and a Miss Lyngren (10 yrs) were there. Mrs. McCallister after supper and I played an accompaniment and I had dinner. She was a very nice and was a big, well-to-do wife, but very interesting in fact. The girls who were ~~very~~ ^{very} charming and interesting and pleasant as I had felt them all right. To - come I want to finish my suggestions and get it to the next club. Alice has in a column to-day and it has been added to my work. A signal from him this morning says he had a fight with Dr. Cottrell in N. Y. I am not sure but I am sure of it. I did not see him and used him up to dinner to C. I would meet him, I have seen about to finish to the morning.

Monday, January 22.

Dark and rainy. I went over to the studios early as usual and found the model came about 9.30 to see Mr. C.'s portrait. She didn't come however. Mr. C. came a little after 10 with a close-cropped hair-cut, looking so different. He had wanted the portrait was practically finished but had to have it cut before he went to N.Y. and the barber cut it too short. Luckily I didn't have much to do to the head and it didn't show me with much. He had had a fine time with E. & W. and talked mostly about experiments in which he is much interested at dinner and the evening. He looked tired and the light was poor and I don't feel that I really improved the portrait much except in the painting of the table, shadows under it etc. Mr. C. came at 12 and I tried to fix something he didn't quite like about the expression, mostly under the left eye and around the mouth. I fixed the corners all right but don't think I have got the modelling quite right under the left eye, though one minute later I look at it it seems perfect of hair and the rest not quite his face expression. I decided not to fuss with it any more and went to lunch with them at the Cosmos Club. Came back and changed things up in the studio and took my things and the portrait in a taxi and left quite soon, some etc. at lunch and took the portrait in down to the Arts Club. The place full of portraits entered in this comp. for a prize for the Ball 15 show. All over the chairs in the gallery and along the walls under my pictures. Bottles laid on my view of course. There was to be a Mrs. dinner and meeting in the gallery afterwards then to night. So my show will be seen by that group and they were clearing away some of the pictures when I left about 6 o'clock. I had to write until 5 for the man who would hang the portrait for me to come. It looks well all right the expression of the eye which I still don't quite like. I decided to wait a day or two until I got rested and then to take down my paint box when I go to Morris Sec. Lansing's portrait & the Daughters of Ceres and I may be able to fix it into just what I want then. I hope I haven't made a mistake in getting the studio to pieces as I may have to have another sitting but if I do I probably need get it again and I doubt if with this laziness there if anything will be touched for days, and it might be that just a look at Mr. C. is approximately that some light would give me what I need. Any way I was too tired to think any more about it to night and went to bed as soon as I possibly could, after talking to him for while after dinner. Have decided not to stop off at K.'s on the way. Had thought tonight that I'd go to the P.A. of the P.M. and see right off the study in which I put in, but it's too late now. I've got my things packed and I can't be helped.

Thursday, Jan. 24

Wrote letters for a while, then went over to Esplanade on Conn. ave. and got a mango and wave. Then having a letter to write before meeting Percy for lunch I went down to the art club. Lila came in while I was there. The first time she has seen the show and she liked it very much and thought W.C.'s portrait was fine. Of course that doesn't mean the likeness or she has never seen him but she said he looked as if he were somewhat of an idealist and about his work which in a way he is - certainly an idealist and in it purely for the love of it and not for money as he absolutely refuses to take any money from the Research Corp. for his electrical precipitation. Afterwards we went out to Conn. ave. and I took a car up to the Surgrau Club and had lunch with Percy and Sylvia Lane. They were in. Percy thought I might like to paint his window. She would be interesting to do but I don't believe she will sit. Afterwards she drove me down to the Capitol and I went in to the galleries in the Senate and House of Rep. Not much going on but it was interesting. About 9 members on the floor of the Senate and a discussion of the St. Lawrence waterways there in the House, among them Mrs. Greenway, congresswoman from Arizona who I was intended to see. A fire type. A naval appropriation bill was being discussed there. Lila + I went over to dinner at Miss Bertrando's - a dinner party of 9 people. Miss Rickard and her sister, two Miss Jacksons, one an artist and one a lawyer and Eleanor Weston and her mother. Pleasant evening talking in front of the fire in the studio after dinner. Cozy and attractive little house. Avoid from Miss saying he would be here then, and waiting me to dine with him. Wonderful day. Jan. 24. called up the contents in the policy and made a copy for the thought.

Called up E. W. Miller and arranged to go over to Baltimore on a four o'clock train. Mrs. Cottrill to take her sister with me. She asked him to join us at the dining engineer's dinner as I wired him. Then went down to the art club with my paint box and varnished Sec. Lansing + The Daughters of Leno, went down town and got some designs to wear in Baltimore, back to the art club and did a little bit of work in W.C.'s left eye. No one in the gallery so I could work all right and then I did a bit of work on the back and got my designs which they had dyed light blue to match the blue top to my black evening dress, went up to 1402. dressed and packed and took the 4 o'clock train for Baltimore. Lila leaves to - tomorrow for a few days in Va. as I won't see her again. She was as nice about Percy as here, urged me to come anytime, said she'd like to leave me in it. The 15th day is a nice day. I think it to be sure I have myself organized and they don't have so on this

miles. at all and can attend to their own affairs. Paul (E's chauffeur)
 met me in Baltimore, E. was at the apartment. Very cordial and nice
 and Philippides, the little doctor, certainly seemed to remember me
 from last summer. She kept on guessing all over me and then went out
 at 10:30 on her bird legs as I was thinking her to do last summer. We sat
 around and talked for a while and E. played to me and then we dressed and
 went to S. J. Green's for dinner and afterwards to the concert of the
 National Symphony Orchestra for which E. had a box. Mary Rice concert.
 Rose B. ampters, contralto, was the soloist. beautiful smooth, rich
 voice. E. had quite a box party, Mr. & Mrs. Turnbull, an architect, Warren
 B. Ross, the art writer, Mr. & Mrs. Walter Wills, an artist, and S. J. Green
 Mrs. Mackin and some others were in to see us in the intermission.
Thursday Jan. 25.

A lovely mild morning. I walked down to the Art
 Museum after breakfast in bed, and leaving E. to get dressed. Poor little wine
 went off to school all upset and crying. He is very thin and waxy and
 nervous and with the glasses that he has to wear now is an odd looking boy.
 His mother and home surroundings are ~~the~~ very bad for him and the German
 Fraulein E. has for him is the worst type, nervous and ice-tempered. He had
 examinations to-day and from the minute he appeared from school yester-
 day afternoon ~~where~~ whatever I saw of his home surroundings was just the
 wrong thing. His mother began immediately to scold him to say "Wine, you do
 your lessons" to which he paid no attention as he was interested in reading the
 pictures on the floor. He knew she didn't mean it. Later when he was
 quietly going over his spelling with me she continually interrupted and finally
 broke it up. After supper there was crying because she wouldn't let him write
 she was doing and we left him restless when we went out to dinner and this
 morning the first thing I read was fiction between him and Fraulein while
 he was dressing admiringly in a child's mind of tears, no breakfast eaten, ^{he was so upset about}
 was said, before him, that he couldn't eat any breakfast because ^{of his exam-}
 ination, lunch had intended as a treat to make him cheer his mother, when
 in tears at being late he cried and begged for it. It is all wrong and he
 should go away to boarding school or camp at once. E. is impossible as a mother.
 She was in a state about his leaving, a very long lesson and called my little
 school last was called down by a very terrible pinning and she said to let him
 alone, that he was very light and not to scold him, thinking if he didn't want
 to. She will let him alone now. She would drive anyone crazy now.
 The exhibition at the Art Museum was very interesting a survey of Cam-
 den - inter-^{to} Dayton; Whittier's mother, a Hindu, a Greek, Arabs etc. Had a
 little talk with Mr. M. L. Henry. He is chairman of the Maryland committee
 to organize a new art school with the C.W.A. and is now organizing

about the results in the way of results in public buildings, etc. etc. that he thinks they are going to get. Went back to the apt. on E. & S. went to the Mt. Vernon Club for the luncheon. He was giving for me. About 8 women there. Miss Giffen, Miss Stevens (who later right next me were lovely gardenias to wear) Mrs. S. Simon, & Mrs. Townsend & Mrs. M. Kinsy and Mrs. Telford. After lunch E. drove me to the train. Mrs. Hans Kinder, the wife of the conductor of the National Exposition Orchestra and an artist (Alice Riddle) was also going to Wash. and E. introduced her and we sat together and talked art and the Adler family which he knows at Asheville. I don't know why I didn't like her. Perhaps it was because she didn't mention my exhibition or ask anything about my work while I was so interested in her. Wine out me at the station and we drove first to 1402 - 21st St. to leave my bag and evening wraps, then to the Club for him to see my work and Dr. C.'s portrait which he liked very much. Then walked home and I dined for dinner and the Catalis called for me at 7.15 and took me to the dinner banquet of the American Institute of Mining and Metallurgical Engineers at the Hayfornes. Will & Alex Telford who was just returned from Panama spoke and his father Hugh & George have been the American engineers constructing the Panama dam project. The dinner was interesting. I met between 4.30 & 4.45 Dr. C. and his wife next to mine. I was brilliant friends and we were interesting talk. The speakers were interesting, particularly one from Nevada (I've forgotten his name) who advocated more government for good with Gov. funds in order to increase the Gov. good holding back for the coming year. He was interesting as if the evening was a Congressman from Arizona - Mrs. Thelma Greening. She was charming. She was a satisfaction to have a woman of intelligence and backing in such a position. There was dancing and I danced with Walter Cogan. We came left a little after 11.

Friday, Jan. 26.

Went round to Wicks hotel, the Martingale, on 16th St. (the address is yet in at the Hayfornes) about 10. Told him for a while and then we went to the show again. Ann Bradley had been in to see Dr. C.'s portrait and had left a note saying how much she liked it. I gave the really is all right after all. Then Will took me up in a taxi to call on the Telfords and left me there and met me later for lunch with him and George at Pierres. The Telfords were very critical and since I left with them Mr. Telford's Kew'brook on the Telford family to look over. Mr. Telford told me he is trying to

persuade the Sisters to leave me join Cal. Sister and we wanted to know my price. They had not old ~~several~~ ^{found} along for me and I went from there to Peirce where I met Wm & Nina and George and we had a very nice luncheon. George made a very favorable impression on Wm. They took us afterward to the Smithsonian where we were to meet Dr. Wetmore. He didn't come for a while so we wandered about looking at the exhibits. After a while he sent my friends and took us up to Mr. Abbott's office and soon Dr. C. appeared and we all talked for a while chiefly about the Wright-Langley controversy in regard to Orville and Wilbur Wright's place being in the Smithsonian as it should be. Orville Wright has lent it to the Kensington Museum in London because he was incensed at the Smithsonian's recognition of Langley's place as the ^{first to fly}. They have changed the label on that and are willing to put any label Wright wants on it but he also wants them to re-tract some of their statements in their record book at the time Curtis flew the Langley plane at Hammondsport to prove that it could fly. Wm. Rogers knows that Curtis very succeeded in that flight because he suggested the Langley place with ailment which the Wrights had previously investigated and removed them when the plane was returned to the Smithsonian. Dr. Abbott is trying to get the matter straightened out and Lindbergh is working on it with Wright. It also ~~talked~~ ^{talked} about Hale saying he would be included in the Tech. portraits. It is at Cal. Tech. quite scientific and he does a lot to organize astronomical laboratories, getting the Carnegie Trust to finance Dr. Wilbur et al. When we left Dr. Abbott's office Dr. Wetmore took us down into the basement to show us the laboratories where they are working on the effects of light rays on vegetation and other things and then he drove us over to the flying field where we saw Wm. off on the plane for N. Y. Mrs. Roosevelt, wife of the Pres. was there to see her son Elliott off. We saw the news photographs and realized there was some celebrity going and soon he appeared, tall and slender dressed in black and rather better looking than I thought he was from his pictures. When Wm.'s big plane had disappeared in the haze sunset my Dr. C. drove me back to Lila's stopping for a moment at the art club to see if George Bassett had succeeded in getting Dr. Morgan of Georgetown there as he was going to try to do. There was no one there, a bridge party in the gallery was breaking up, having tea, and two of the ladies spoke to me about the picture saying how much they liked them. I spent the evening at home with Betty Marshall, Lila's cousin, reading ^{the} magazines, magazines etc. and went to bed early as I was awfully tired. Lila left yesterday for Virginia and will not be back till after I am gone. Her little niece, Margaret, is sick with a *Taeniarhynchus* infection in her mouth but was somewhat better today.

and yesterday as Deila would not have gone.

Saturday, January 27.

Got packed early and went out about 9.30 to the art club stopping at the Mayflower to get my ticket for N.Y. wife had got for me and at the P.O. to send mailed clothes home. at the art club cleared up the room, gave directions for sending the pictures and took Sec. Lonsing's back to Mrs. D. in a taxi. Then called on Aunt Remy to say good-bye - would like to paint her sometime in her widow's weeds. She is a fine womanly type. Then home did a few late jobs of telegraphing and got off very comfortably for the train. TB sitting in back with a bronchial cold. Read E.T. B. on the train. Edward VII on the train - wife & E. met me. at home in the evening talking and seeing some of E.'s latest plates done by the artist.

Went out for a walk in the Park, then down to Carnegie Hall to get tickets for the Philharmonic Orchestra concert in the afternoon. Enjoyed the walk very much, though I still feel tired and my left eye bothers me, itching and watering. May have to have my glasses changed. Listened to the radio and read the Sunday papers in the evening. Wrote to mamma I would be home Wed. for breakfast. E. has asked some people for tea Tues. and can't go in an earlier train and doesn't want to get off going until Wed. my round trip ticket expires Tues. Wrote to TB. I couldn't get down to P. this time and would have to miss his visit Wed. Went to get home and got all this done and got home and out of my train.

Sunday, January 28.

It turned bitterly cold with a high wind in the night, only 5 above 0 this morning. After breakfast I got a lot of notes to people in Wash. (bread and butter letters etc.) written, then went down to see Mr. London. He and Mr. Robt. this advertising manager, and I went over the layout for a poster they are getting up to have in the book shops advertising my book and listing the portrait of the prominent people I have painted to prove my experience. Am not crazy about the idea but suppose it is all right. Then went up to the lobby club to meet E. & wife for lunch stopping at the Grand Central Galleries Fifth Ave. where which they have opened in the Union Club building 5th Ave. & 51st street, - a very imposing setting for painting and sculpture. See Effie's portrait of Dr. Suzzallo which Deila had told me about is there and a fine piece of work. He got the job when the Suzzallos were thinking of having me paint him because he had done Mr. Keppel head of the Carnegie Foundation of which Dr. S. was head of the Advancement of Education and as Deila told me Seeffelt came down in his piece and offered to do

it for whatever they could pay which at that was probably more than they would have had to pay me. After lunch E. went home and Wile took me to Rockefeller centre to see the new buildings and landscaping plan. We went in the British and French building and the 70 story high RCA building where we saw the Seat and Brongwyns mounds and went up to the top floor to see the travelling vessel. It was so cold and windy that we just went out on top for a few minutes. Not impressive but of course not as much as the Empire State which is higher. The whole thing impressed me very much though and gave me such the same feeling of being in the setting of a future age that the huge Rockefeller music hall did. The buildings throughout are marble and metals and the courtyards with their formal plantings are of course set at their best now but when the whole thing is done and the fountains going it will be very handsome and the green a welcome relief for N.Y.'s lack of trees and grass plots. Mr. & Mrs. Ross came for dinner and E. showed them his color photos. Before we went to Radio city we went to the Grand Central Gallery and saw Mrs. Barrie. The Ford portrait was there and he likes it and will put it on exhibition immediately. Wile had not heard from Edsel Ford about the photos. He sent him and as he said in his letter that if he did not hear by Dec 20th he would take it for granted that they were willing I should exhibit it we are going ahead on the supposition that they have no objections. B. telegraphed this ^{afternoon} ~~afternoon~~ ^{to-morrow}. Sorry I can't stay for that I feel I must get home. Tuesday, January 30.

I went out with E. and did some errands -- a birthday present for Elliott and looked at chairs for the studio. He and Wile have given me \$25 to spend for a Christmas present and I think I need a chair. One will be suitable for women writers more than anything. Saw a nice Louis XVI one at Mr. Luttrell's but it is too expensive. We went home for lunch and afterwards went over to the Colony Club for a lecture on Germany under Hitler by Hamilton Fish Armstrong, editor of the magazine Foreign Affairs, then back for tea to where E. has asked a Miss Caroline White, a lady who has been writing of lately and Mrs. Blomhardt, who is bright and entertaining and stayed until almost dinner time talking about art and going over my book and album and a book on Portrait Painting by Harrington Mann which Wile had got for me. It is very attractively gotten up with lots of illustrations and is pleasantly written and though rather superficial has a good many helpful ideas. I was pleased that is so many things he and I are absolutely agreed. My book is perhaps more serious-minded and more practical in its detail but less entertaining at least to the layman. A quiet evening reading and listening to the radio. Have decided to go home on

The 5 o'clock train is narrow as I don't like travelling at night and find my ticket will still be good Wednesday.
Wednesday, January 31.

I took Maggie out for her walk as usual my bags and took them down to the station, then went to see the Women Painters & Sculptors Show. It had closed on Sunday. I didn't get in this year. Saw Patty's portrait and it was turned down. E. went left at 10 o'clock for Stamford, Conn. to show her photos. to the Garden Club there. They sent a car for her. She was also asked my sons. Cass Gilbert to show them in the autumn to the International Garden Club and is thrilled with the interest people are taking in them. When I found the W.P.S. wasn't open I stopped in at one or two other exhibitions and then met Wire for lunch at the Billmore and he put me on the train, so now I am ~~by~~ home again and will settle down and try and do some damn good painting. I need some women's portraits for my Great Central Gallery Show in the autumn, Wire told me this was some portrait order too - the Freemans and the lady who has been to Vore's about a portrait as of course I must make some money. Wire, though he has paid my expenses, won't be able to pay me for the last four or five portraits for quite a while, so as I have made this autumn is the \$250 for Leon Lord's. Emma seems better. Looks stronger and her color is better. C.W. seems very well, Bobby has a return of the throat irritation he has had before and sickly, unfortunately is gone! His mother turned up, recognized him on the street, and Bobby had to give him up. Congress has passed Roosevelt's bill taking possession of the gold in the Federal Reserve Banks and enabling him to reduce the gold value of the dollar ~~between~~ between 40 and 50%. \$2,000,000,000 of the excess fund resulting from this devaluation will be used by the Treasury as a stabilization fund ^{of the dollar} in foreign markets and it is hoped that the devalued dollar here will cause higher prices which will eventually mean higher wages and relief and more employment. Many people especially in banking and financial circles are very skeptical about it but the country as a whole, though it can't understand, is strongly behind the President and his birthday yesterday was the occasion of a most amazing demonstration in the way of congratulatory messages - over 100,000 telegrams and so many mail trucks delivering letters to the White House that a special policeman was detailed to handle the traffic and \$2,000,000 raised by balls and dinners all over the country for the Warm Springs Foundation ^{in Georgia} for the treatment of infatigable paralysis victims in which the President is so interested having himself been stricken with the disease. He apparently has everything his own way

in Congress and with the country. Some individuals like Mr. Poor, think it is outrageous and that we are headed for ruin but there is no organized opposition even in the Republican party and no one has anything else to suggest.

Thursday, ~~Jan~~ February 1.

I unpacked and got settled and then took a taxi with my case and paint box and other things (my plant etc.) up to the studio. Came back at 12 to Leita who is in TB san for a while with her mother and to go up to St. Paul's school to see her boy, "C.E.", was coming to see Emma. I stopped in at noon to see what furniture store on the way to see if I could find the chair for the studio that E. & W. are giving me but didn't find anything. Leita was there when I got home. She is a dear. I am going to have tea with her tomorrow. She asked a little more about the portrait, this is the question will be this but time but we didn't get down to business. Will do that by letter. After lunch I wrote letters, then went to Dr. Chapin to have him look at my eyes, which are still irritated especially the left one, and see if I need to have my glasses changed. He said not and gave me a prescription for drops to put in my eyes, and it was a lot of my interests. When I left I went to TB san to the art club for that night. Saw four exhibitions of paintings by Frank Clark, a good one for the figures, mostly in a sort of oil, and the other three. The gallery was full of his few friends. Funny what an aversion I have to them. I didn't like his work, too busy and restless out of relation, and the gallery too crowded with pictures. Stayed at home in the evening reading.

Friday, February 2.

After writing some letters I went up to the studio and cleaned it up a little, it had got so dusty while I was away. Mr. TB san had returned the pictures from Washington including Mr. Little's and I look quite nice. Mr. Nicholson's I am not quite sure about. It may be too sketchy, it is like him though and full of life and energy. I would like W. to see it before I send it any place to be exhibited. Am trying to get hold of a nice girl to paint. Would like to do some women's portraits for my next art gallery show. Called up Dorothy Ford and she said she and her mother would but can not give at present. Went home for lunch. In the P. M. I went out to Mabel Daniels, the composer, for tea and to meet a Russian girl, the wife of Mr. Karsensky where Richard is the conductor of the Boston Symphony Orchestra. She was very quiet and gentle and afraid and spoke English slowly but well. This is what strikes me as it is, pretty, she is nervous and rather much afraid of control but she must be able to become her music it is well thought of. On the way home I had tea with Leita and her mother at her mother's apartment in the building, we talked a little and then I had a nice tea. I didn't want any tea, having just had it. At home in the evening reading etc.

Saturday February 3.

Went up to the studios and did some more sketching out and have enjoyed a fire named Paice, a young art student friend of Mr. Othello's to pose for me. Also Dorothy Lord came in and I may see her later. In the afternoon went to see Sportswoman's show with Tommy. She is quite lively in her mind as she has nothing special to do and can't get a job apparently at present and has nothing about seeing at B. Knapp's house and not really is mixed about the situation of life. Walter we will ever get her horses and "tack" back as he likes for the rest for the rest of the lease. The very horse connections are less apparent in a help of note the B. Knapp's trail and the P. Knapp's is to be along and for which he is helping to get up a horse. Was in company. I have a map we made showing the trail in the U.S. Fisheries booth at the department - I left a letter to the left and staying in the left about it. I also told him about Suzanne's camp job which she might get next summer and which she has written Suzanne. With I don't do so as he is really is mixed. On the way I stopped at the office to see Philip Davis' exhibition and saw and saw and thanked him for his letter and he said he was sorry to have to write accepting my suggestion - a private number. I stopped at the office to see if he was with a different kind of letters which I think means the true is a possibility of my being there in as an active member connection. In the evening I went with Alice Lawton to see some very clever suggestions at "Mr. P. Knapp's" and I think it is in the suggestions are made and the plays written and acted by a group of three young people. A take-off of Beatrice Lillie was the clearest bit of suggestion - I have seen seen it and completely funny and the main play, a Russian story was very good and amusing. I'd like to get them for our Dr. Shore festival next summer.

Sunday February 4.

I stayed at home all day except for going out for a while in the P. m. with a lot of letters to Mr. Wm. H. Davis who chose me a portrait by me for his Grand Central membership, to E. B. Davis and to Mr. Davis, a portrait of me to his library. I was a little thingy and I went to the library to see if it is what they want for you and me if they have my book. They have. Also went to the City Plaza to get a New York Times and I should think, thinking my Ford portrait ought be in the Rotogravure section. It wasn't. Wire with be less'n't lead from about yet.

Monday February 5.

I went up to the studios and made a sketch of Miss Paice. The girl who is going to pose for me. I did her in my laboratory.

colored dress with the fur band against an iridescent gold wire background. It will be just read and wondered. After lunch I went back again to figure out the size and get the canvas stretched. It will be 20X24. Then went to the art club to a meeting of women members and a talk by Mr. Philpott on what the art club has stood for in the past, then to the Guild with Alice Lawton who was at the art club meeting to see the Fairbank's exhibition. It is exactly finished portraits of Pres. Jefferson of Simmons is there. The commission I hoped I might get. A lot of the artists were there all raving about his work and he certainly can handle paint wonderfully, gets a wonderful surface texture with it but somehow his ~~the~~ portraits don't look alive, I think. Philpott came in in the evening. I had an awfully nice letter from Mrs. Wm H. Lewis (must have crossed mine) saying how glad they were that I was to paint a portrait for them and that a painting would be a son, 26, or a daughter, 22, both studying art and not free to go until June. We are planning a party for Sunday night when TB will be here, to hear her and Patty sing.

Tuesday, February 6.

I got up to the studio early and got my canvas stretched (didn't have time to finish it yesterday) and the wrap. placed from the water before Miss Paine came at 10 o'clock. Painted until 12, had to stop early as we were having lunch at one, and TB very late called Amy Peabody and Phyllis Robbins. We asked her for lunch, very cold. We have had it under 20 for 10 days now. After Amy & Phyllis had gone I wrote out to do some errands, get paint etc. Called on Dean Ford to thank him for the portrait and to tell him I had heard from the lady's wife in America people to whom he set in my name. He is having his portrait painted again by Mr. TB and he asked him to set as he needed more portraits for a new man now. So nice of him to sit when he is so busy. Then went to Paine's and got a chair and a little table for the study with Christmas money E. & W. gave me. Went to the F. H. L. dancing class in the evening. Only 8 there. Everyone very cordial and nice and apparently glad to see me. Still cold, only a little above zero.

Wednesday, February 7.

Painted on Miss Paine again. a letter from Wm. saying the Great Central Galleries had telegraphed to know if I was in N. Y. as they had a P. wanted to send someone to interview me about painting 1 day Feb. They have evidently launched their publicity and photography and I suppose I can't escape it. Went to a Sunday school lesson at the Trinity Church. A big meeting. Everyone very cordial and talked about my painting.

Henry Ford (It was in the Transcript to right on the art Page in "box")
 after lunch stopped to meet Edward Morley and went in to his
 office to see her. She has moved to 208 Broadway St. She wants to have me
 meet a Mrs. Chadwick whose husband has been made medical
 commissioner or something like that and will bring them to the studio
 next Wed. for tea. Then stopped in at Mr. TB's to pay my bill and
 looked in at Tarbell's exhibition again. I saw a couple I knew there in-
 cluding Mrs. Tarbell and Mary. Then went to Tonsberg and selected
 one molding for a frame for Miss Paine's picture. He will bring them
 up to-morrow. At home in the evening reading and listening to the radio.
Thursday, Feb. 8.

Still cold, about 10 above this morning at breakfast
 time. Painted in the morning. Tonsberg brought the molding, and the
 frame will be ready Saturday. Decided to wait to finish the picture
 until Mrs. Chadwick's picture comes to-morrow. Luckily I did not
 go after the A.P. called me up and a reporter, Mr. Kelly is coming to
 the studio to-morrow morning. I stayed at home all the afternoon by the
 fire it was so cold, reading and playing the piano and in the evening read
 and wrote letters. Have enjoyed another model to come Monday morning
 quite a pretty girl Miss Hazelton sent. Got another chair yesterday
 for the studio, an arm chair covered and for \$12. I have been invited to
 send a picture to the art club women's show and think I'll send "Green
 Land" if I can borrow it again. E. Morley said he thought it would be
 all right to ask for it.

Friday, Feb. 9.

Last night was terribly cold, a new record 18° below zero
 in Boston, 14 below in N. Y. and in some places in N. E. 30 and 40 below
 Boston's record is frozen. Mrs. Morley suggested going to the 16/12
 this morning when I went to the studio (I walked over to Boylston Street
 and out in the subway) the weather was quite beautiful. Mildly,
 the traffic was not too great. The studio is nice and warm and we are comfortable in the apartment with
 a gas fire in the living room. Mamma has been home since Sat.
 though it is too cold for her to go out. Mr. Kelly from the A.P. came
 and stayed about an hour. He will send me what he writes before it is printed.
 I stressed Ford's human side, his interest in his hobbies, the children
 in his dancing classes and track school, and said I thought if he went
 into it more he might change his mind about art and become
 interested in it as he has in Henry Sales. Mr. Kelly telephoned to me if
 he would send a photograph to the magazine with the portrait.
 But I was so relaxed I could tell him that the portrait was not his

but on exhibition in New York, so I escaped that which I would have hated. I stayed at home all the afternoon, getting the information ready for who's who, getting the arrangements of some of Borkin's stuff. There is going to ring Monday night. We have asked a few people to be dear, but not Patty and have a variety afterwards. Read in the evening a note from Mrs. Percy gave me for Christmas. The girl who was writing Monday gave out that I have enjoyed another one which I think I like better. I can't go in the morning until week after next but will come Thursday afternoon with some of the clothes for me to plan some thing. I am thinking of doing something of Susan B. Allen, the pathetic little old woman who came to do our washing and get supper when Margaret is out. She was telling me on Wed. how she hadn't any work and hadn't been able to get any this winter as I gave her the address of some one who told her she could get going to do as a character type. I have been thinking I might do her myself. She is writing Sunday night and I will talk to her then about it. There was a book meeting in Paris and there was even talk of the fall of the Republic and the restoration of the monarchy with one Duc de Guise on the throne as Jean III but I don't know how accepted the present position is forming a cabinet with the communists as well as retaining generals and others.

Saturday, Feb. 10.

I went up to the studio and finished the little portrait of Miss Paine. Found the AP story there and read it over and called up Mr. Kelly for a few changes in it before I started work. I home for lunch. Alice Hamilton called me up and asked me to go to a movie at the Fine Art Theatre, "Thunder over Mexico" with her. I met her there. We weren't crazy about the picture, beautiful photography but a good deal of silliness in the picture, costumes in the foreground, under full skies with big white clouds, and too many doors in the picture oppression of the pass etc. afterwards we walked to the studio where I wanted to get the electric clapping disk to take home to use Sunday night for our party for Borkin. I showed Alice Hamilton Mr. Callwell's portrait and Mr. Callwell's but the light wasn't very good of course. However we seemed to like them. At home in the evening reading and writing. Am making baby sketches for Katter's Stables & Dugan's Y.

Sunday, Feb. 11.

I stayed at home all day except for going out to Maria Wheelwright for an engagement tea for her daughter, Nell who has announced her engagement to a young man named Bellamy. I wrote letters and tried to be all for the Borkin case, writing about 50 letters. I saw Mr. Borkin and his wife and she was at home when I got there.

She is looking very well. After supper we went over some of her songs. We only went once through each song and I think I can do better next time as of course I didn't know just how fast or slow some are would take them. Damma seems so anxious to play for her however that I suppose we had better though I'm afraid it will be a good deal of a nervous strain for her.

Sunday, Feb. 12.

I had to go up to the studio early to be there when Mrs. Stafford and Mrs. Langray came for the pictures for an exhibition at the Children's Art Center that they have asked me to lead them some-thing for. I had planned to come back about 11 to go over TB's songs again with her but she evidently thought it was better to have some play. I was relieved not to have to do it and stayed up at the studio all the morning. Mrs. Stafford chose the picture I just finished of Miss Paire. I will call it the "Jas. box" from the box on the dress. Apparently I showed my picture of Mary Denny. She spoke of possibly buying it when I saw her at the Sewing Circle last week and I wanted to get it ready for her to see in case she came in. It isn't as good and certainly looks like her. Went home for lunch. Brookline had gone out to dinner for the Garden Club meeting at which she was to speak. I played the piano for a while after lunch then went to the Art Club to a meeting of the Women's Committee - mostly plans for the Cabaret supper and I was not expected to do anything for that. I'm glad Mary, who probably helps with the exhibition later, which I would see 2 after the Home for the Blind. TB's picture returned exhausted but triumphant. She had a wonderful reception. Our party was fair. Several people gave out. - Grace and Mrs. Gray and Mrs. Agnewall and Patty had a bad throat and could not sing. TB sang and Phil played the piano. He + Fudge sang and I think I might have the men. TB and I made the call to but they weren't over good - the very kind of Deese.

Tuesday, Feb. 13.

I went up to the studio and made the sketch for the painting I am going to do of TB's. She had up in the morning dress and I had to read her back for the black dress I wanted but luckily I had brought my lunch to the studio so I could stay later and make the sketch and am quite crazy about it. I have her sitting against the plain gray wall in the little straight backed white chair in her coat and overalls, her hat in one hand and rest on her legs and her black "Boots" by her feet. It is just right and the figures are 18 + 1. I called up the girls and asked if they can not have it ready till Thurs. as I shall have to write till then to start painting it. Wait

home in time to say good-by to Throckmire before we left for N.Y. In the evening went to a Folk Dancing Party. Rather good fun. Apparently the AF story about Ford is out to-day as several people spoke to me about it. I took Lon Cottrell's invitation to stop to-day as they will exhibit it for a while and want me to have a show. Wednesday, Feb. 14. not write.

Went up to the studio and wrote letters. Home for lunch.
Back again for tea with Eleanor Maxwell and a Mrs. Rodwink and her daughter
the wife of Dr. Rodwink the new state commissioner of mass. in new
position. Mrs. C. joint and is quite intelligent about it. At home in the
evening reading and writing. There has been fighting in Vienna between the
Gov. troops and the aviators and about 1000 people killed. It is terrible.
Thursday, Feb. 15. -

I had my first sitting with Susan on the large easel and got a lot done. The studio is nice to work in now I have put it all in order. I had brought my lunch up there and was eating it when the girl I told to bring some of her clothes to try poses etc. came. She is Peggy Collins and will be quite nice to paint & sketch. She takes nice poses. I enjoyed her for next Wed. Thurs. & Fri. when I may have finished Susan it is going a good bit. Wise wants me to come on to N. Y. Sat. the 24 and stay a week with her Thursday and so I wrote to tell to Mrs. Barrie about my Grand Central Show I think I'll go though I would like to stay on here and work quietly for a few weeks. Of course I'll have a good time in N. Y. and will see lots of people I promised to look up and it will be nice being with E. and Wise but I would like to paint for a while. I am getting many ideas of things I want to do and it all comes so much easier. I wish I had more interesting portraits though. It's quite expensive hiring models and buying frames. Eleanor recently came in after Miss Shivers had gone and brought me a present of some tea cups. At home is the evening sitting and reading. Harriet & Tracy went to see Mr. Webb's political cartoon. I think I liked it very much. They are both at school made for 9.

I stopped at the Ciguy France shop on the way to the studio and picked out some couple recordings for the phone for Susan's picture and Mr. Torrey. I got them up at 12.30 and I decided on one and they will have to wait for a while. I got the records all done and to my surprise I was feeling very sick - I think I must be a quick one. ~~The records~~ I think I'll keep them at the studio and I'll have a nice, good quiet time just thinking and studying my pictures. I'll see down town and get a lowrida present for Hugu. There in the evening Kristin and I listening to the radio. A letter from Lila saying that the Ellis has friends in Savannah would like me to give Mr. Ellis if I would as good as one or I did of Mr. Deament and I'll give it to him. I don't know if it's a good idea or not. It's very expensive and I don't know if it's a good idea or not.

been very close my work. They thought the other photos. I sent were
hard and "photogenic". The article for who's who in America came to-day
from the publisher for me to see. They requested 4 of the portraits I
have in public places but I guess that will have to do. The Pres. has
cancelled the air mail contracts with all but one line and has because of
the high freight and disrupted. has protested that the companies have
not been given a fair hearing. Wise has sent a telegram to the Pres.
to the same effect and everyone is indignant about it.

Saturday, Feb. 17

Went up to the studio and painted on Susan. It
is coming fast and I think I'll be able to finish it in two more times.
I quite like it and think it will make a hit. She is such a fantastic and
other. Came home for lunch and in the P. m. went down town and got a
ragged and worn and bought a very pretty new dress for only \$5.95.
At home in the evening knitting and listening to the radio.

Sunday, Feb. 18.

at home all day except for a walk around the Charles
River basin in the afternoon. I went primarily to call on Mrs. Langton but
she was out at home so I kept on and walked all around the basin. In the
morning I got my income tax return ready. Made \$5,772.70 in 1933,
about 300 more than last year, and there is 2000 more for the Tax portraits
that we haven't paid me for yet. My expenses in my business "were" 1,487.84
remained less, but other expenses, higher for one room, \$2,834.62 for things
other than business expenses. Can't see how I ought to make. My clothes
came to about \$600 only and living \$643.38 and my car was \$192.50.
I have now about \$3500.00 and my am. Tel. & Tel. stock. Hope to go down I
yet some portraits to do before I have to leave up much more of my earnings.
I know I could give me a lot of people would pay me to do and be painted.
Was off to to build on a debt for my down for art classes, began to go on to
Dr. J. & told it will not conflict with the good National Galleries and I don't
have more definite plans when I talk to Mr. Barrie. Wrote Wile that I
would have to come home from N.Y. 1st. on the 10th week to be here
for the Art Club private view and the Thurs. P. m. and I have decided that I
really should be here. I am going to show Oscar Reisch's portrait and hope he
will be there. Hope's birthday and I sent her a rhinestone bracelet.

Monday, Feb. 19

Painted on Susan and will need only one more time I think
to finish it. Violet Lays came in so we were finishing and I said it a lot and
when Susan had gone she told me it was so fantastic it almost made her cry.
to see it. She is a very fantastic in the figure. She told me a little
to-day of an life and finish, in response to my question. She just

I. done in the same rooming house in the So. Cal. for the past 20 years,
 going out to do housework and for recreation going to the library at the
 public library and looking at things in the shops. She has a sister living in Lowell
 but thinks her two brothers and her other sister must be dead as she hasn't
 heard from them for so long. When I asked her if she had done the same kind
 of work all her life she said no, when she was a girl she did waitress
 and housework which is apparently more exalted than "general"
 which she does now. She apparently has no friends and "doesn't mix
 any" with the other people in the house. Her expression in the picture is
 one of complete lack of hope and interest and enthusiasm, a face in which
 relief from anxiety for immediate physical needs is the dearest pleasure
 to be expected. She was giddy about her Hopeless sage dress which is so
 old-fashioned it is a joy to her poor old eyes, and kept tugging at its laces.
 Her dress to make it larger because she at times is so fat that I re-
 marked the people would think this picture was painted when most people were
 fashionable and reminded ^{her} how much better than they had been at one
 time. Since then she has let it alone. The next afternoon is a head-on-down
 and too big for her and it comes to the floor on either side showing her
 black-tinged stockings legs in shiny varnished trousers and her big
 shoes and ring but obviously from the 5 and 10 C. shop, and costing 35¢.
 She told me, "I'm going to be a nurse. I'll call it 'nurse'."
 and hope it will tell its own story. I went home for lunch and
 then went down town with Mary and got her a nice dress at the sale
 where I got mine and also had me sent home to mamma. Also
 went to the jewelry store where they were having a sale of fine watches and
 jewelry and went home for mamma to try on some that I
 might like myself. I stopped at the Quins for Margaret
 to have a look at her. E. Morley had been in and left word
 for me to call on him, which I did and he wanted me to go to the
 Yellow Jacket, play produced in the Chinese Theater, which I
 did, going first to the Art Club to get the supper to which I took Benny.
 Mr. Phil just sat with us. I had to leave as soon as I had gotten some-
 thing to eat. There were some other friends of E. Morley's at the
 theater with us. Margaret and Lane the singers and Pauline Crellis
 a dancer. I like the play. It is very artistic and quaintly amusing and
 after beautiful and quiet. A letter to-day from Dad's mother
 saying he had written her suggesting that we send the portrait and
 again for "final study" when M. & M. I don't find yet have from
 Florida. Also a letter from Mrs. Davis saying she thinks her mother
 is going to live in 2. q. will be the last one of the family for
 to go to. Also from William saying he has an order from the bank for \$29,000 worth

Which opens next Thurs. I have been asked to give at the tea. He readily consented. He has been very busy organizing students jobs in the ~~College~~ ^{College} using funds supplied by the Gov. F.R.A. Went over to the station and got a seat on the 3 o'clock Friday for N.Y. C.W. came home with a cold. Stayed at home in the evening, reading, visiting etc. and wrote to Sheila MacLean about the I. Cannon portrait.

Thursday, Feb. 22. Warrington's birthday.

Went up to the studio and painted on Miss Morris's home. For lunch and stayed at home all the afternoon going over my clothes and fixing over a dress I got. I sewed and painted in the evening. Since the Gov. cancelled the air mail contracts with commercial companies at the same time, he has taken over the mail there have been 5 deaths of army pilots, carrying on 2 carrying mail and 3 on their way to their posts. They are not only experienced in sight and fog and snow flying but have not the equipment, direction finders etc. and it seems all wrong to give them that job. The Pres. is being much criticized for it and for what seems partly an affair actors in regard to the contracts.

Friday, Feb. 23.

Packed my bag, went up to the studio mopping at Mr. T. B. and arranged about having Dean Lord and T. B. ridge letters to the art club and Cope. Bob went to Hartford. Painted on Miss Morris's will have her once more when I get back from N.Y. to fix it and don't think I will do a by me of her. Am not crazy about her. Her face is too wrinkled, though you don't notice it much at first. Think I'll ask Velia Wheelwright if her daughter Ruth will sit for me. Came home for lunch in a taxi - the driving is terrible. much warmer to-day and the wheels cut through the half frozen snow and cluck making deep ruts. Took the 3 o'clock to N.Y. C.W. much better to-day though staying in bed. His temp. sub-normal. Mom went down to have a fitting on her fur coat and has decided to take it. I'm so glad - Her old one is so shabby. Will meet me at the station. He & E. and Bob very well. Longest the crown King of Belgium to-day.

Saturday, Feb. 24.

Wine and I walked across the Park to 57th Street. Cold, about 10 above zero and a cold wind. We went to the Thayer Portrait Gallery of Jockums Hipp, the art dealer at 32 E. 57th. I had seen this ad. and wanted to look into the net-up and be taken on their list of portrait painters if possible. We had a nice talk with Mrs. Thayer who is in charge. He is Mrs. Gerald Thayer the daughter-in-law of Abbott Thayer and the gallery is large and attractive and the

late N.Y. portrait painter regretted. She said she hadn't gone out of town much for artists being in Charlie Huggins' circle the N.Y. group. I didn't ask her to have mine. She knew my name and brought up the subject herself saying she supposed I had all the commissions I wanted (!) but that as in the case of Cecilia Beaux one would like one of mine to give prestige. Of course I'd be delighted to have one there and will not be the study in white which is at T.B. Adams. When we left there I went down to the Grand Central to talk to Mr. Barrie about my show but he was out in. The Ford portrait is well hung and looks pretty well. I hope they had given me a chance to do a real knock-out. I met Frank Rogers there coming in to see the Malvina Hoffman exhibition which is a great success. 50 of his bronzes sold. Then went to Stern's to look at dress material. E. very sweetly wants to give me a dress for next summer and have hair done. I would much rather get one all made but she apparently wants to give this woman the job. Didn't see any materials I liked. Came home for lunch and we went to the theatre a very nice play - The Wind and the Rain by Victor Hodge. The boy who took the leading part was one of the ones in Cavalcade. Very attractive and such a nice type. Reminds me of Hyde Cox. His name is Frank Lawton. Home for dinner and an evening of reading aloud, finishing the Calvage de Nook book and listening to the broadcast from the Byrd expedition. It came through very well and it is simply marvellous to think that the men we heard talking were way down near the South Pole. They are having an arc time with the ice breaking off in huge fields a mile or more in extent out for from them and are afraid their camp Little America may be separated from the ice attached to the mainland. Also the Bears. The boat that is bringing a doctor for the expedition from New Zealand is in danger of being frozen in for the winter. Called up Mrs. Colyer and on to go and see her Monday morning at 11. E. tried to get the Zahnders and Gunders Gunders for dinner with success. Sunday, February 25.

We went out for a walk in the Park, pretty cold, howling wind and getting ready to snow. It began to snow about the middle of the day and I kept on all the afternoon and night. We stayed in doors the rest of the day reading the Sunday papers. Extending the most of interest there is in the N.Y. Sunday Times. Listening to the Philharmonic concert on the radio and in the evening started reading about a most interesting book called African Intrigue, the account of the safari across central Africa of a group of Germans ostensibly for big game but really to investigate the French colony to see if it was of value to Germany. The story is told by the man who was in charge of

to porters. my Ford portrait is reproduced in The Times not yet seen and looks very well. am much pleased.
Monday, Feb. 26.

Still moving land as I didn't bring my overcoats from B. over. We took one down in a taxi the first thing to get home. Then I took another taxi up to Mrs. Colyers. She is not a thinking subject for a portrait but they evidently are cultured and artistic people and the two places where the portrait might hang, in the dining-room over the mantelpiece or in Mrs. Davis's bed-room also over the mantelpiece give opportunities for a nice portrait. We went over her album and planned a nice arrangement of colors that would hang late in the dining-room where there also was the best light in which to paint the portrait. She was not at all sure that she should be the one of the family to be painted and showed me a photo-graph of Mrs. Davis's son, the one who is studying sculpture in Phila. saying his mother thought of having him done in his amuse and modelly looks and that would make an awfully nice picture as he is exceptionally attractive boy. I would have to do that and I could stay with K. and work in his studio in Phila., but I think I'd rather do this one of Mrs. Colyer first, about a 25 X 30. The dining-room is low studied and there isn't room for a large canvas and a smaller one would be better if less any way and then have them over a nice big one of him for his mother's room where a larger canvas would hang. I'll write to Mrs. Davis and try and bring it about that way. Mrs. Colyer would not begining March 19th which is the time I would like to come on and do it. When I left her I went to Alton's and met E. and we got some lovely red and white shiffon for a summer afternoon dress for me. Then had lunch at Schmitt's and went to the Grand Central Gallery where I wanted to see Mrs. Davis. He was not in but nice to hear to - morning. We met Mrs. Battitude there (Gordon Grant's friend) and had a nice talk. Then walked up Madison Ave. in the snow to a Times Box news and movie theatre and went in there for another then took a taxi home. Read the African Book in the evening. My throat is irritated but seems to be yielding to treatment and Schmitt says I'm going to have a cold. Gave Buchanan's directions to take the subway in white to the Thayer Portraiture Gallery and Ford as University-Waters to the Academy.

Tuesday, Feb. 27.

Cold but sunny. I wrote to Mrs. Davis about the portrait then E. & I walked up to Miss Davis's to talk to her about how to make up the shiffon we got. It had not come out. She hadn't many friends

books to look at no one arranged for me to come again to morning museum.
 From there I took the elevated down to 42nd street to see Mr. B. arrive
 about my room. We arranged for the first two weeks in Jan. There is
 no charge for the gallery but I have to pay for the catalogues, postage
 and advertising and a tea if I have one. Home for lunch stopping in store
 to get a striped wristwatch blouse to wear with my gray suit and also
 get me for Barry in brown, orange & green to wear with her suit. After
 lunch read the paper for a while and then went out with E. to the
 Shrine art co. where we got Japanese print for wife's birthday and to
 the Private View of the Waugh exhibition of paintings of the sea at
 the Grand Central 5th Ave. gallery is the old Union Club building.
 a rather formal affair. Nautical instruments, naval officers on the line of
 gators as well as Bob Bartlett and Joan Lowrey who was there pouring
 tea and going for her photographs for the paper. They also took a group of
 the artist and asked me to be in it. The building is very handsome and is
 filled from top to bottom with galleries of painting and sculpture. We
 did not like Waugh's thing - too somber tones, all the sea in the same
 kind of mood of white foam and rocks and all the pictures too evidently
 painted by rote and without enthusiasm. I saw Mrs. & Mrs. Ray Brown
 the artist there. Home for dinner and read about Africa. I stayed
 in the evening and finished the things we set up late to do as we were
 as interested in it. It is very convincing and colorful. We had two
 letters from his two volumes from Toronto and Los Angeles both with
 promising prospects of orders for posters and autographs.

Wednesday, Feb. 28.

I went up to Miss Morris (still cold and windy)
 and decided on a way to make my chiffon dress, then took the elevated
 to Rockefeller centre and saw the huge municipal art exhibition which
 was opened last night with a grand reception in the R.C.A. building. It
 was very impressive, 33 galleries of painting, sculpture and architecture.
 all very well displayed without crowding and all kind of work.
 modernistic and conservative. Lot of people in to see it. It will be a
 big success. All this giving us employed artists some jobs to paint
 murals etc. under the C.W.A. (Civil Works Act) is doing a lot for art in
 bringing it to public attention. Then got home and went to
 Schaeffer and got a permanent wave. In the evening we went to
 the Theatre. Morris King in a play called Richard of Bordeaux, mechanical
 England. Rather stagey and overacted. The costumes were pretty good though.

Thursday, March 1. Wife's birthday.

I gave him the Japanese print I bought
 for him at breakfast and he had cards and letters from E. Lowrey.

I hope and Willie and I hope and Miss S. and Margaree are coming for dinner. I left for Boston on the 10 o'clock. We took me down. Got home to find mamma & C.W. both sick in bed with grippiness. They had had 10 n. Henry and he said it was not in their chest but to stay in bed until this temp. had been normal 24 hours. When I got up and changed my clothes I went over to the art club private view with Terry, where I was to pose. I saw Lord's portrait is very well hung and every one seems to like it. At home in the evening sitting and listening to the radio. I had a letter from Mr. G. director of the Portrait Painters' Gallery asking me to let him have some portraits for a show he has been asked to have at the Metropolitan M. of Art Museum in April. He has moved to 642 Fifth Ave. Also an invitation to the Frieze Arts Foundation dinner at the Hotel Roosevelt on March 15 and Nancy W.aven returned the photos. Of my portraits I sent her with a letter from Justice Harlan. She was saying he liked them very much and that when time got better he might have me paint him.

Friday, March 2.

I had a sitting with Susan and finished it. Am quite pleased with it. Home for lunch. Mamma & C.W. still in bed with colds, temp. still not normal is a little up. Mamma got up for dinner however and is almost over it. She is eating a little better but looks badly. Now that the weather is warmer perhaps we will pick up or she can get out doors more often. C.W. has a sore throat and is quite low in his mind. After lunch I went to Delia Wheelwright. I wanted to look at the chessmen is telling them to keep out. Louise Sprague is our sewing circle who is up against it financially with her husband at Saranac for T.B. Got a red evening dress that will be all right when I lose a little weight. Am too fat by at least 5 lbs but am feeling fine. Also talked to Delia about painting a portrait of her daughter Ruth who is a attractive wholesome-looking girl with nice fresh coloring. I need more more women's portraits for my show next winter and can't get the types I want with models. Also don't want to spend the money for them and a portrait like this right suggest to others of my friends to have their daughters painted. They were troubled at the idea and we discussed clothes and she tried on various of her evening dresses. Nothing she had seemed to be just the thing but Louise Sprague will become more from a friend before Sunday when we are to have the first sitting. Went to Dr. K. a nation's appointment. He is looking at my left foot which has bothered me a little with stiffness in the big toe joint in the line of the foot. He says it is caused by shoes that are

out too much or on too short. Says to wear low heels all I can, for painting etc. I am wearing my moccasins and when the walking gets better will wear them for walking more. He surprised me by saying that I had an exceptionally well-proportioned and healthy body. That he had never seen other patients who were as near 100% perfect physically as I was. I am too fat round the hips and too short waisted for the fashion's sake if I could lose 5 lbs. I wouldn't be bad. Home for dinner. Philip came and he and Barry went out to the Footlights' theatricals. I dressed and red and listened to the radio. I saw Pei Yi the former monarchess of China, deposed by the revolution when he was 6 years old has been crowned emperor ^{with} the backing of Jagan of the Japanese created empire of Manchukuo (Manchuria). Roosevelt is now asking Congress for legislation to empower him to regulate tariffs in order to increase international trade. There is expected to be a political battle over it as few congressmen will want to relinquish their power.

Saturday, March 3.

Went up to the studio (very nice and the weathering terrible with the melting snow and ice) and painted on the study I am doing from a model. Peggy China, am not crazy about it and for some reason can't get it to come right. He comes to do it and me. It doesn't take the paint nicely, fills up too quickly. Will never use anything again but Farrow's Red & Brown yellowish rough. Maria Whitcomb telephoned during the evening that they had some dresses for me to see so I stopped in on the way home to look at and we decided on a long wide slip-on velvet with long sleeves for a daughter to wear in the portrait. Then I would like a gold background with it. In the afternoon Barry and I went to an amateur performance of a new operetta, music by Felix T. A - book & lyrics by George S. Messers, "The Kingfishers". Phyllis Robbins had invited Barry but gave out because of a cold and sent us the tickets. It was rather poor. I singing and music not bad and lyrics sometimes fairly clever but plot and dialogue which depended mostly on its humor or atrocious puns were deadly. Julie & Frank Hale were sitting near us and we walked home together, I stopping at 5410 1st Ave. on 88th Ave. to get a hair on Lois' backhead that I think may be nice in Ruth W.'s portrait. At home in the evening, a letter from Mrs. W. also saying that they have decided to have me do their. helps and perhaps the son later. She said to paint her just Sunday, March 4. so she is not to leave out wrinkles etc. and liked my idea for portrait. ^{very much}

At home all the evening reading the paper and going over my clothes to see what needed to be done to them. Am going to fix over two of my summer evening dresses for Barry. After lunch went up to the studio and got it arranged and all in order to paint Ruth

Wheelwright's portrait. Wrote letters - to K. and T. & Maria in the evening.
 Drama & C.V. are somewhat better. Boots up to-day but C.V. still has
 a little more throat and temp. and Maria looks badly and has no appetite.
 3rd day, March 5th ^{the only way to 116 which is the term} ^{the only way to 116 which is the term} ^{the only way to 116 which is the term}
 Sunday, March 5th ^{the only way to 116 which is the term} ^{the only way to 116 which is the term} ^{the only way to 116 which is the term}

Went up to the studio and was all ready for Ruth.

Wheelwright was here at 10.30. Got her fixed and a very nice crop.
 and color alone pleased and the sketch made before her mother and friend
 Joseph Helling, came at 12.30. She is wearing a lovely southern colored
 chiffon velvet dress with long sleeves and V-neck and I have her against
 gold-colored silk with some green drapery at her side, in my Florence chair. The
 little coronet hair ornament looks awfully well and is very becoming and I'm
 glad they liked it as I think it just makes the picture. After a little con-
 sideration with having the green behind her head etc. they decided they liked
 my arrangement best and I am quite crazy about it. She is not a beauty
 but has the charm of youth and beauty and it will make an awfully nice
 picture I think. When they left I ate my sandwiches and telegraphed for the
 big canvas. It will be 36 x 40. Then wrote for a wire and enjoying my nice
 studio and went home at three to take drama down to have a fitting
 on for cost. She had a temp. however and we thought we ought not to
 go out stage. It was very cold and springy, about 60°. She is no more
 down than she has in the evening to throw off the green I suppose. As
 soon as she is a little better D. & W. wants to take X-ray to find out what the trouble
 is with her digestion. We persuaded her to go back to bed and T. & Mary and I
 went down town. Mary has caught the cold and has a bad sore and Mary
 & Maria and C.V. have not noticed it yet and she is trying to keep it
 from them for fear of worrying them. I took my old gas mask to
 Scott's and used it to them for \$20. Then went over to Filson's and got a
 red dress hat to wear with my gray suit. Walked home and went to
 a lecture on Charleston by a Miss D. & W. at the City
 Society, with colored photographs etc. It certainly must be a picturesque
 place and I'd love to go there some time. Lots of people spoke to me
 about my portraits and said nice things. We stopped at the old club on the
 way down town and I put some new-looking varnish on Oscar Lord's
 portrait. Patsy Gray stopped in in the evening for a few minutes. They
 are feeling very cheerful because M. G. has a good job as D. & W.
 & W. for M. & C. Changapier and liquor. The repeal of the
 Prohibition amendment is being held the bottles and relations a great deal
 and there is no apparent excess of drinking but the number of arrests for
 drunkenness has increased. Roosevelt's address to the 4000 business men
 (wise men) assembled in W. H. for a conference at the
 R.R. is excellent it seems to me. Something certainly had to be done and he

is doing it. Ruth W. came again to - morning. Can't make definite plans
for E's visit here till I see how mamma is. C.D. hopes to go out to
the office to - morning. I feel this will be the first step towards recovery.
Tuesday, March 6

Margaret Scott was seized with pain in her abdomen
while she was getting herself out and called me to finish her bathing
tub which I did and tried to make her more comfortable with aspirin and
hot water bag. She said she had taken castor oil and Platts water and still no
relief so I thought there was enough to give her cramps but as she didn't get better
mamma sent her home in a taxi about the middle of the morning. I had to
get up to the studio early to get the canvas ready for Ruth Wheelwright's
portrait so left the breakfast dishes for Tony. Got a good start in the por-
trait and came home for lunch and took mamma down to Scott's where she
tried on her new fur coat. We walked up White Street looking in the shop
windows and took a taxi home and I think the outing did her good. Grace at
school W. amongst came to call just as we got back. C.D. came home
from the office as he has a little temp. - and sore throat. I went to the
Folk Dancing class in the evening.

Wednesday, March 7.

Had a sitting with Ruth Wheelwright and got the
canvas all covered. Am much pleased with it and so is she. She
is a nice girl, intelligent and sensible and kind hearted. We stopped a
little early as I was going to a dancing class. Lunch. It was at
Mr. Crocker's on Park Street. Quite a big party. afterwards went down
town and did some shopping, then to looking frame shop and selected some
mouldings for the portrait. Then up to the studio and washed my brushes
and home for dinner. Mamma had got Susan to come. Margaret
I can't better, but we don't know when she'll be back or just what was
the matter with her. Mamma went out to her dancing while and
was sure the worse for it and C.D. went to the office. Tony has
the wild hair that is getting over it instead more than a head cold. Dr. Briggs
said he was better than I was at it. That we should not look to get
off her visit after all and I will have a tea for her at the studio on
Wed. P.M. and she will show her color photos. Wire is in Washington
at the NKA conference and writes me most interesting letters
about. He is impressed by the fine type of men the leading industrialists
are and the fine spirit of co-operation between most of them.
He is glad. He has not heard yet from the Academy, etc.
Thursday, March 8.

Had another sitting with Ruth Wheelwright
and I think it is going to be a lovely portrait. She is so young

and healthy-looking and the color scheme and composition are so lovely. I ate my lunch at the studio, rested a while, wrote to Wire and wrote up Dr. Clogis. He wanted me to come again for him to examine my eyes again. He saw some a spot of macula on the retina. I think that he had never noticed before when I last went to him and he wanted to see if it got any larger or was merely congenital. I think it must be something I've always had or I'm not conscious of anything at all wrong with my eyes now that the inflammation of the lids is cleared up. He found the glass still true after waiting for a long time and at first not being able to see it and then to see to come again in a matter just to make sure it is all right. He doesn't think it is anything at all serious, and I feel fine in every way. Afterwards I went to Mrs. B's to the Watercolor Club exhibition and to Grace Horn's Gallery to Russell Henry's news. He was there and Gayther who we had taken over the gallery at Mrs. Horn's death. She died about a week ago. I looked in the paper for a portrait before the sitting and Thursday will have it ready Friday. I wish I could finish it before I have to leave the studio to give for E's tea Wed. P.M. but I am afraid I won't be able to, as I have in the evening writing cards for E's tea. Dr. Henry came in and saw me this morning and thought me is certainly better. He thinks we had better have a try than to make one. She will go to the hospital Monday morning for it. I am in a great deal of luck and it is lovely and we are delighted with it. ^{That's Wednesday's going out of town to morning and won't be back until Friday, March 4.}

I didn't get up to the studio till late because I stopped to help Tracy clean up breakfast. Took my lunch along somewhere and stayed till after 4.30 doing odd jobs. Made the frame for Mary Dunning's portrait and took down the other in it. She was telling about it and is coming in to see it and hang it. Also transferred and started painting a picture I am going to do for Wire from the photo. of the sailing vessels at the wharf in New Bedford and for Dr. T. B. Cottle's portrait. I have not yet heard from the Academy. It seems as if I must have got in with both pictures though I am hardly I believe that possible. T. B. Cottle usually satisfies you quite promptly if they have taken away the rejected picture and they were judged a week ago. Also last year the invitation to the P.A. came complete only a day or two before. The P.A. is then so I ought to know the way to run. We probably find the notice from T. B. Cottle tomorrow. At home in the evening writing and addressing cards for the tea. Called up Thomas Brown and is very busy with the Flowers show which opens Monday. Philip came in to see so he is going to Florida and later to Chicago. In his letter he said something about a paper. Saturday, March 10. My portrait of Dr. C. and I had in a good deal of the week to do.

Mary and Scott's sister Nick had some good food of Helen and Maria and I got dinner. Some to love for again. She is looking awfully well and is such a nice, quiet, capable girl. Sent up to the studio.

and did a little to the backyard in 10, Richard's portrait, fixing the diagonals on the blackboard so that I can return him his book. Was late in getting up - had to get out to work etc. and left at 11.30 to go to a wedding in King's College. - Charlotte's question - what matter is in my dining hall. Walked home, beginning to snow. Got back into Bonny, C. B. didn't come home, having a trying morning with a committee to make up a very book. Bonny went out to Concord with two men who may want to take charge of this riding stable there. Mamma called up the art club and got C. B. to come home. He was in a bad nervous state, exaggerated by the dinner and lack of efficiency of the committee but really worrying himself with about Mamma which came out later when I persuaded her to lie down in her room and he came into mine. He told me the Rev. Manning Allen in 10, Henry came to see Mamma and advocated the X-rays to make sure there was nothing wrong. He asked C. B. privately to come and see him about her which he did the P.M. and George W. B. told him. Why I cannot imagine that he was afraid there was a tumor, possibly a cancerous one obstructing the isthmus, I think it was all wrong to tell him. After he had been for some time there was nothing to be gained that I could see. He was quite willing to have the X-ray taken and didn't need to have the be persuaded of the advisability and the result he knew that he had been just about crazy. ~~with a right for him~~ I don't sleep all the night and has been drinking at the art club - mostly beer but enough to make him lose his emotional control of all of which of course is a very badly on Mamma. He has been acting better the last few days, he even had some appetite and wanted some chocolate, Gail's trip! which she has been out disappointed with her, but of course the nervous strain and worry of seeing him die (which he put it all on to her) and his own state of mind (which he put it all on to her) has not been a little. I fear it is all wrong and it is that it is nothing to be gained by reasoning in advance of a man's facts and I really believe George's theory. He doesn't pick up and even gain a little weight as he has in the last few days since she has been out a little and yet over he could. Of course it is impossible to put the dark side of it out of your mind entirely and I kept on my mind during the night with the realization of it. She ate a good dinner and we persuaded C. B. to get into bed early and he went to sleep last night was up at daybreak he said this morning. (Now I understand) E is writing in, arriving this P.M. and though Mamma gave to the doctors for the X-ray, the doctors making down during E. can get the one. I think it will really be better to have her have to take C. B.'s mind off it and I suppose we won't get a report until Tues. or Wed.

and my wife's much better to carry on normally until you have to do something different. I had mailed the cards for the studio tea and will go through with it but won't go on to D.C. on Thurs. unless I have heard by then that things are all right. I stayed in home all the afternoon and evening, sewing and reading and trying to keep C.D. as even keel.

Sunday, March 11.

Mamma seemed a little better, to-day though she still looks badly and got overtired yesterday with the strain of poor C.D. He was very silent and evidently worried all day but seemed up a little as mamma certainly seems better, less indigestion and more appetite. Except for going out to meet E. who arrived at the Back Bay Station at 5.10 I stayed at home all day, paying bills, writing letters, getting my clothes mended and pressed. - everything I could do now I won't need to use my desk or have to get things ready to go to D.C. I moved into Tommy's room, leaving mine for E. while he is here and Tommy will sleep on the couch in his room. Helen came in about 5.30 and got myger. Mamma seemed rather tired and we and C.D. went to bed early, in fact we all did. I have decided that I will go with mamma to-norrow when she has her X-rays taken. I wouldn't be able to sleep any mind on going if I tried to have a sitting and I guess I won't be able to finish Ruth Wheelwright's portrait before I have to pull the studio to pieces for E.'s lecture Wed. afternoon, anyway. I sent out a few more cards in the evening. Have mailed about 70 in all now. K. Treas. Tel. agreed and asked us to lunch on Tues. Mamma wanted me to accept for her but I haven't any idea we'll be able to go.

Monday, March 12.

Got up early and got breakfast into C.D. & Tommy. Called up Delta Wheelwright that I couldn't have the sitting. E. made an appointment with Dr. Barretts and did some errands so we were occupied all the morning. Tommy went down town to take a drive about the Trails Horse Show to the Transmittal and I went with mamma in a taxi to the X-ray Dr. 370 Marlboro Street. She seemed quite lively and I can't believe there is anything really wrong. Tommy joined us there as we were having the first pictures taken and then as we had to take mamma's and drove a lot of business and have her taken again and had a nice little nurse and there wasn't anything I could do I walked over to the studio and got my mail - a letter from the Grand Central Library with pictures I would have in the Transmittal Show, and stayed awhile, browsing up and down and deciding what pictures I will send to the Portrait Painter's Show in Montclair. I have decided to send Tommy's and Mrs. Treas. Wheelwright

X-ray Dr. said to TB only. "Well I'm glad we took the pictures. It shows that what we were afraid of is not true", which of course means the cancer. C.B. said he had letters from K. and B. which he will bring home later. He is so relieved now dear. E. & B. It was nice to talk to him about it as George died and there was absolutely nothing gained by it as far as I can see. E. & B. say and I had lunch at K. Freness and E. and I did various errands, called for the studio tea, tomorrow, oranges for mama, things about her photo. etc. and then I stopped in at the art club for look at the Dean Lord's portrait which she liked very much. Then came home and rested for a while. mama is bed fast eating at intervals and beginning to feel better, and then we went up to "Irene" B. for tea, stopping at the studio to get my mail. A letter from Alice who will go in to the academy private view to-day and tell me how it comes - Watson is busy. In the evening I went to the Folk Dancing class. I enjoyed and relieved about mama as I feel sure there is nothing really serious the matter. C.B. will see George tomorrow and then we will know for sure but we all feel so relieved that it was not the worse. Dr. Carter came to call in the evening.

Wednesday, March 14.

TB, mama and C.B. had good nights. I was an atmosphere of relief from them! After doing as much as I could at home about breakfast, the dogs etc. I went up to the studio with E. & B. Carter, Green etc. in a taxi, went out and bought the things I needed for the sandwiches for the tea, some knives, spoons etc. in the 5 & 10 C. store on Nassau Ave. where I saw Mrs. Parris. He is in TB care for 2 weeks or so staying in the hospital. Then back to the studio and E. came and we worked hard getting the place ready for the tea. Her basket set-up and sandwiches made. I started to quell the studio all to pieces especially the model stand and set-up for my portrait of Ruth Wheelwright but I worked away trying carefully not to lose hope for a peaceful time when I get back from N.Y. when I can put my mind on it again and finish it. We went home for dinner back again directly after and had just got one last thing in order when the people began to arrive. I had telegraphed in the morning to ask Mr. Wilson if he could get a woman to help with the tea and he did, the wife of one of the elevator boys, and the folding chairs from Jackson were there when I got up there. About 25 people came to see the pictures and a few more later for tea. They were crazy about the plates and it all went nicely except that the water was hot boiling when we were ready for it because the maid hadn't connected the stove properly. I had expected to be alone in a plenty of time but should have gone out to see that it was actually

done. Some of the people who came were Mrs. Marshall, Wilhelmina Ayer, Frank & Julie Hale, Grace & Harold Wainwright, Mrs. Grayson Patten, the Rev. Glenn Tilley Moore, the little Miss Suedewick, Mrs. Wight and Mrs. Coyle, Alex. Charlie Kappeler, Philip, & the "Browns", Mrs. Bailey and her daughter-in-law. I was quite tired and we had to leave the studios in rather a mess though the women got the desks all washed out & got the folding chairs piled up so that the people could call for them to-morrow morning. To-night was the big campaign, carried at the Boston Garden & raised money for the Emergency Relief Fund of the city and all the charitable organizations have booths and everywhere we know it in it. There was a huge crowd and I hope they made a lot of money. Tony and I went down and it was rather fun and I got some good ideas for booths for the artist's Festival next summer.

Thursday, March 15.

Rather a scramble to get off on the 12 o'clock train for N.Y. with E. I got up early and got breakfast underway (the new maid came at 10 and did the dishes and I hope will be permanent. Margaret Scott may be able to come back next week but news rather uncertain. We can't make out yet just what was the matter with her) after breakfast I packed and E. packed and moved my things back into my own room from Tony's, went up to the studio and got my painting things. Had to leave everything in rather a mess there but the maid had washed all the cups and saucers yesterday and it wasn't bad, took a taxi home, leaving the dress Ruth was giving in to Delia's, got my luggage and E.'s at 2.59 and went to the station. I hated to leave someone who news rather of Laurel but was up and dressed when we left. Mr. D. is to come to-morrow to go over the new room and tell her what her diet etc. will be. Too tired to read on the train. Slept a little. Wire came us. His brother Ben died this morning. Has been sick for months with cancer of the lung caused by a pleural which lodged there when he coughed and choked on an air disease last summer. It had had cancer operations but had not improved one of pains. Almost as soon as we got to the apartment we dressed for the Fine Arts Foundation dinner at the Hotel Roosevelt and went down there. About 500 artists, art dealers and people interested in art were there. As we waited in the anteroom before the dining room doors were opened they all collected and we saw lots we knew, Golden Gresset, Mr. & Mrs. Johansen (I was so pleased because Mrs. Johansen, years ago when we were introduced that she was a great admirer of my work) Stanley Woodward, the artists

Mr. John Henry Hammond etc. a Mr. Wright, portrait painter, sat next to me at our table and pointed out a lot of the artists there. We were disappointed in the dinner as a whole. The glasses of the movement were not practically at all clearly presented - the bootmakers talked too much and none of the speakers said anything particular. The best was the Mayor, Fiorella La Guardia, who surprised us by seeming to have a real interest in art and practical ideas for its promotion in N. Y. City. We knew him years ago in the aviation movement and ago he has improved enormously. Probably it is his Italian blood coming out in his interest for art. We left before the end as E. was tired.

Friday, March 16.

We and I went to the Academy right after breakfast. It is a good show and though my portrait of Dawson Watson is not very on the line it is up in the Vanderbilt Gallery and opposite the door as it shows well as you come in and can be seen from a distance. They have built in screens to divide the galleries so as to get more buying space and though it is a pity to destroy the big space of the Vanderbilt Gallery, it is not a bad arrangement and the show is very well hung and the best Academy I have seen & think. Mr. Gerrity of the Portrait Painters gallery is in charge. We met some of the artists there, George Elms, Browne and others. Am pleased that they all seem to know my work. Afterwards we went to Treaster's and got a copy of Tagg's book on Portrait Painting. Mine is in the window with his and they have a big pile of copies on the table. Then Ted came and I went out got a wigoo and wave and read Tagg's book while my hair was drying. It is in the form of a conversation, questions and answers, with repeated of portrait with photos showing the picture in its different stages. Rather limited and very superficial I think, and I read the whole thing in half an hour and they charge 4.50 for it. Looked at late at a few places on 5th ave. after my wave and went home and lay down before dinner as I was awfully tired. Hope and Anne and a boy, Douglas Moody, were at dinner at west out to a movie afterwards. She and Anne are staying here and Anne goes home to-morrow for spring vacation and Hope to Baltimore in a few days. Ben's funeral is to-morrow at noon.

Saturday, March 17.

I went out noon after breakfast and Wile and E. went with me to find an artist material place nearby. Found one on 68th + Broadway and got some things I needed and made arrangements to order the covers of telegrams when I know the size. Came home at 6 the eye. and Wile + E. + Hope went to the funeral and I took Anne and Douglas Moody down to the Boston train with their baggage, the radio going in the taxi.

of course and lots of cheap magazines bought at the station. Anne is a nice girl, nonchalant than Hope I should say, who just now is decidedly "boy-crazy" and thinks she is in love with young Elliot Bann a Lynton schoolboy. After I put the youngsters on the train I went to Lord and Taylors and got a hat, just what I wanted to wear right away as it has got warmer and is quite springy. Home for lunch and E. & W. and I took a drive in a taxi up the Riverside Drive to the Washington Bridge, across it and back, Hope stayed at home expecting Elliot B. who arrived as ~~they~~^{we} left and they went out to tea with friends and later he took Hope out to dinner where they could dance and we joined them at the theatre, our seats were not together, which gave Hope the thrill of going alone. She looked very grown up except for her round young face, she is as tall, all in white, big and closely clinging and white fur jacket and as Elliot had given her. It seems pretty far advanced for 16 but of course she has no more money spent on her than we did when we were that age and just now apparently doesn't wait till they come out to at least appear grown up. The movies have acted as a forcing house and their imaginations are stimulated too young things of course Hope matured much younger than I did. The play was "Smart", trying and really but of course because it was modern and apical Hope thought it was "well". When they came to recap between the acts she assumed into a burst of fervor to her grandmother "Bama, we're going to back to - now". Such a kid. Everything a show, including dress and a trail of me gas with Elliot to fashionable St. Thomas, and no group of relatives except the ones she considers looking like school and everyday family things. It's all part of growing up of course but she is no more than 16 more grown-up and sophisticated than we ^{are}, Brookline telephone and asked me for my paper to - now with her and Jim. They are in town for the Flowers show which opens Sunday. I have arranged with them. Colours for the first sitting on Sunday.

Sunday, March 18.

I got a good rest to-day and needed it as I am still awfully tired from the train in Boston about 22:30. I haven't heard yet from Banny or C.D. and am hoping for a letter to - now. It was lovely and warm and sunny and E. & W. and I took a walk in the Park in the morning and I slept most of the afternoon. Went out for dinner and a movie with B. & J. in the evening. We saw George Arliss in the House of Rothschild, very well done and interesting.

Monday, March 19

I did not get a letter from C.D. or Banny about

message in the morning mail and wire told me to call up the apt. and found
 out how he is as of course I was worried not having heard any thing since I
 left and after knowing the L.S.W. had been in for a further examination on Fri.
 I talked to TB very and to Mamie. She seems to be getting on all right, about
 the same. George wants her to see another L.S.W. as he still is not absolutely sat-
 isfied that he has diagnosed her correctly. Margaret Scott is back however and I
 hope things are more peaceful. Wire told me and my soul and joint but
 over to Mrs. Colyer's (130 E. 74) and did my first sitting and made the
 notes and figured out the size (25x30). She is not a thinking subject but the
 color scheme is nice and wire is lovely in the room. During the sitting a
 young girl rushed in, spoke to us a moment in the dining room where we
 are presently and dashed upstairs to pack to go to Washington. It was
 the daughter of Miss Frances Perkins (Mrs. Wilson) Sec. of Labor in
 Roosevelt's cabinet and she is a classmate of Mrs. Colyer's grand daughter
 Patricia Davis and is spending the winter with them there while on school
 in N.Y. Mrs. Colyer chatted along about her various trips abroad, asked me
 questions about Henry Ford, talked about Johnson and the D.R.A. (Mrs.
 Davis is chairman of the Compliance Board of the D.R.A. in Wash.). We
 had to stop at 12 as the sun came in and changed the light. The shells
 helped me clear things up and I walked back to 145 across the Park,
 ordered my camera by telephone and took a taxi to the Royale restaurant
 on 43rd street where I met Wire for lunch and we went to the Flower
 Show afterwards. It was simply marvelous and I want to go again.
 One could sit all day in a taxi. We saw all we could there, talked
 and got home about six. E. was there to visit Miss Dan Morgan and we
 met them. TB and Miss' exhibit of legends in a new room is fine and
 got a special award. At home in the evening reading about some old
 diaries of Wire's mother about her trips abroad. Very sweet the most
 I have seen. Her descriptions were concise, intelligent and accurate, but she
 often speaks of missing her dear babies as Dr. Brodus they were much en-
 tertained and met Charles Francis Adams, and Lord Spring-Rice, Wire's father
 Fernando Wood, having been mayor of N.Y. and a congressman in Wash.
 had many interesting friends and I suppose letters of introduction. Jack came
 and took Hyde and Elliot Bacon out to dinner and the three of us to
 a restaurant to dance afterwards.

Tuesday, March 20.

I had a letter from C.W. this morning saying that Mamie
 had seen Mr. Fitz and that he could not find out any more than George could what
 the living was that had bothered George. It gave her no pain and seemed to
 move around. I imagine it may have been just the 3 of course they would have
 thought of that. Anyway she is just to keep on without any drastic treatment

(I suppose she will be somewhat restricted as to diet because of the gall stone) and get out every day that is pleasant and I believe that she will gain steadily - if she is not not back by narrow train. We took her over to my sitting in a taxi and I got a good stare while Mrs. Colyer rambled on about her friends, trips abroad, bridge games, books she is reading etc. I like her. She is sensible and straight forward and makes a nice easy inter. No strain connected with her posing, not introspective or worrying about how I will make her look. The family are expected up from Washington soon which is a way - too bad and I feel hoped we could work in peace with an empty house. However, I shall be glad to meet Mrs. Davis and show her the portrait before she goes back only I wish she wasn't using quite so soon. I put I leave to stop painting about 11:30 as the camera comes in. It took me about $\frac{3}{4}$ of an hour to clean up and wash my brushes after which I went down to the Grand Central Galleries to leave the Freeman photo. I am going to let them have that for the Founders Show and Year book. Then meet E. at the Roosevelt for a big lunch of the Federated Garden Clubs of N. Y. & State. Mrs. John Henry Hammond, Mrs. Campbell & Mrs. from Utica and I were E. is just and at the same table were Mrs. Whitman and a Mrs. Merrie and Mrs. Blum (?) who sat next to me. Sir Frederick Moore who came over to judge the Flower Show this year was the guest of honor. After the guests a Mrs. (!) lectured on Italian Villas with lantern slides. She knew a good many facts about them but her western accent was terrible. At home in the evening reading Wicks notes diary aloud. Elliot Bacon for dinner he and Hope having been out all day together to the Flower Show, movies etc. He is a nice boy. Hope goes to Baltimore tomorrow and he goes along on the same train on his way to Jersey and back.

Wednesday, March 21.

Wicks ^{visited} across the Park with me to my sitting with Mrs. Colyer. It went nicely and I have got the head pretty well in shape and think there will be no trouble about the exposure. Her granddaughters from Washington with two friends stopped in the dining room on the way out and the girls seemed to like the portrait very much. afterwards I went down to newcomb-studio and arranged to have some frames sent up Friday morning for Mrs. Davis to see. I think by that time the portrait will be far enough along so that I can show it to her. Got some lunch at Mary Elizabeths and went home and rested for a while, then went out to tea with E. over to Sammie Browns apartment. (Her two little girls 5 and 3 are lovely and her cousin with her little boy was there too) Mrs. Lowrey, her aunt, drove us over to the Three Arts Club where Mrs. Blum had had asked us for a tea to meet the

actress Miss Elizabeth Patterson and Philip Merivale who took the part of Boswell in "Many of Scotland". The building is a club and boarding house for students and other working in the three arts - painting music & literature. Not many people connected with the club and guests. Home for dinner and not around in the evening listening to Edwin C. Hill, Alex. and Woodcott and John Charles Thomas the tenors on the radio. Hope left for Baltimore to-day, dreading to go back to the atmosphere of nagging and nervous tension of her home. Poor child. I stopped in to see Mrs. Adams at the Buckley School which is almost next door to Mrs. Davis. After my meeting, she was out so I left a note and recalled me up later and said she had just written me asking about having Dr. Buckley's portrait varnished so they want to have it photographed. I will stop in and do it some day soon. She asked me to lunch with her next Tues. at Longfargo (78th St. at 1.15).
Thursday, March 22.

Wife walked across the Park with me and we stopped at the Buckley School for me to see whether Dr. Buckley's portrait needed cleaning before I varnished it or not. I wiped it off with my handkerchief as it was very dirty so I arranged with Mrs. Adams to come back in the afternoon and clean it and go over Sunday morning and varnish it. At Mrs. Colyer's I found the girls still at breakfast but got out my easel and painting things and thought we had a good very interruption in the way of telephone calls etc. I got the canvas all covered and think it is far enough along for Mrs. Davis to see it when she decides on the frame to-morrow. I walked home afterwards, had lunch with E. wrote some letters, then went out and got the puppy and varnish and some brushes, took a bus over to 74th St. again, cleaned the picture, went down town to do some errands and up to Miss Thomas's to try on my chiffer dress. Walked home for dinner. Mrs. Campbell of ~~idea~~ E. is cousin who is down here from Utica for the Flowers. I have come for dinner. E. showed her her latest color slides afterwards. I had a letter from Barry. Mamma is apparently better and things normal at home. Barry has been put on the Executive Committee for the 10 miles Horse Show.

Friday, March 23.

Cold and cloudy threatening snow. Too dark to paint but I accomplished something as we got the frame decided on. I got over to the Davis's at 10 (wife took me in a taxi) found present arrangements more than with the frame and something I had noticed. Both Mr. & Mrs. Davis and Mrs. Colyer there. I like the Davis's very much especially Mrs. One of the frame I let choose was lovely for the portrait but too wide

for the space in which it was so long. So after trying it across the room and discussing the possibilities of a panel moulding off it I went with the man in a taxi down to the market. We looked at several other narrow frames. I brought them back and one of them was chosen and we decided on that. By that time it was 12 o'clock as I had just time to meet E. at the Grand Central Palace for another go at the Flower Show. We got our lunch there and walked around enjoying it thoroughly till about 4.30 Then took a taxi home. Wire came in about 6 having been to see Louise who has TB's death has shown a very cordial disposition towards Wire and the family asking his advice about the business and TB's will of which he is one of the executors. He intends to take active part in the running of the business which is the Wood Farm Camp, which Wire started for himself and TB and which TB has taken from Wire, reorganizing it when it became prosperous so that he got a majority of the stock and then writing the next day, bying letters to Wire when Wire got them. Wire has the whole correspondence and it is unbelievable that one man would be so absolutely unjust to another like Wire to his own brother who had always helped him and all the family. We stayed at home in the evening reading and listening to the radio. Sam appeared because the Davis's all like the portrait as much and it is going to look as well and wire do me so much good to have it hanging there.

Saturday, March 24.

I walked across the Park to the Davis's for my sitting but found Mrs. Davis in the dining room eating his breakfast. Mrs. Colyer with him and the rest of the family not down yet. I could see that it would be impossible for me to go in with them eating in for breakfast all along and also hard for Mrs. Colyer to sit, to say nothing of their wasting the dining room as I said I thought we had better give up the sitting all arranged to come Monday. Then went down to 42nd Street and got some cigarettes, and then took a bus to the Academy and went through that again more carefully. Home for lunch. Stayed in all the afternoon. Helped Wire re-hang the pictures in the living room changing the positions of E. W. Smith's portrait (which now looks very well in its new place at the end of the room between the windows) my Wexley picture "Steel swimming" and putting a light over the Elliott portrait of Wire's father. The Johnsons came for dinner. The young-Hesters were coming but gave out because he was not well. We had an interesting evening with the Johnsons. I like them both very much. He is whole nose, kindly, straightforward and nice and he has a keen, analytical mind. Just now he seems a little disinterested with his profession. Wonder if he is going "modern". He talked about it being a mistake to represent things

by the effect of light on them, said that was merely accidental and transitory
 and when I said that might be but it was beautiful after which was the
 reason for painting it he said it was merely copying them, that he thought
 we shouldn't use light and made though he had to admit that light had
 to be taken into account or it was what made things visible. We talked also
 about a new development in Washington which if it is so is serious
 James H. Reed, Jr. of the Washington Post Co., chairman of the Committee of
 the Nation a group of industrialists and business men would advise the
 President has followed on several matters none of them being the
 going off the gold standard and the devaluation of the dollar, in testifying
 before the House International Commerce Co. read a letter from a Dr.
 Wirt, an educator of Gary, Ind., saying that some of the men closest
 to the Pres. in Wash. ^{about} ~~had~~ by the papers his "brain trust" because they
 were college professors before he called them to Washington had told him
 that they were planning a method of procedure ^{of working up business recovery} calculated to bring
 about such dissatisfaction among the people that they would win popular
 support in throwing over the present form of Gov. and establishing
 communism. Roosevelt they said would ^{smoothly} play into their hands by
 adopting the plan after another (which he has done) all of which by various
 methods they would cause to fail, and in fact they said he was to be
 the Kennedy of the revolution which later would follow.
 Every one is shocked and it seems as if Congress would not let the
 matter rest and would investigate it further. Dr. Wirt is willing to
 come to Wash. to testify. Dagnone to Mr. Davis about it, saying I
 would like his opinion. He said very little. Only remarked that he
 knew all those men and he didn't think there was anything in it.
Sunday, March 25.

A congressman is to introduce a resolution to
 investigate Dr. Wirt's letter further and to inquire into the activities
 of the so-called "brain trust". Now we will see what will happen. E. +
 I and Leah walked across the Park to the Buckley, where where I
 varnished Mr. Buckley's picture. Wirt stayed at home as he has had a sore
 throat and hoarseness the last few days. It is much better to-day though and
 he thinks he will be all right to-morrow. After lunch we read the papers
 for a while and then went down to the library & speaking room where
 Mrs. Hammond recited some poems and played a few pieces on the
 piano as they served tea. She does not play very well and several times
 forgot the lines in the poems. If she was not a Vanderbilt she would
 never get away with it, but she is very clever to do it and some of her an-
 themism is communicated to her audience and they seem to enjoy it. Too
 much poetry is too much for me. If it is beautiful as this one as it is

seriously or anything and if it isn't it is boring ~~and boring~~ We expected Lorraine, Ben's widow for dinner, but she gave out at the last minute having eaten or drunk something at a road house on Long Island. Real disagreed with her. Most likely drunk. We listened to the radio, a condensed performance of The Barber of Seville and I read about a biography of Francis Drake by E. F. Benson. Hope I can get a good sitting to read it as I would like to finish it early enough in the week to go down to Townsend + Princeton for a night each.

Monday, March 26

The sun was out and I walked across the Park with Wire for my sitting but by the time I had all my things out and ready it clouded over and after waiting a while with Mrs. Colyer all ready to prove we decided to give it up. I have to leave the light just right now to get in everything to stay and if the sun is not out the color is gray and uninteresting and the set-up has no luminosity. She is lighted by sunlight reflected from a cement wall in the back yard and garden and it is such a different effect when the sun is not out that I will have to wait for good days. I repeated about 3 more times and I ought to get them before Sunday when I would like to go home. I have given up going to Townsend and probably Princeton. It is so uncertain when I will be able to finish and Peter has had a bad fall, cutting his head badly and breaking 5 teeth so K. is quite occupied with him. When I left Mr. Colyer's I went over to 57th Street, called on Mary Hubbard (not at home) and stopped in at John Wharf's exhibition at the Richer Galleries then went to see Mrs. Thayer at the Thayer Portrait Gallery. Mary Steady in Whites is hung out looks very well and she seems to like it. She asked me to send some photos. of other things of mine and took down my prices. Home for lunch and stayed at home all the afternoon with a cold which I caught from Wire, wrote letters etc. Got a letter from Leila and Ellen saying that Mrs. Ellis had written her that they would like me to paint Mrs. Ellis' portrait if I would come down this spring from N. Y. They don't want to wait till Fall when I had told them I might be in Virginia but are willing to pay my expenses from N. Y. to Savannah and back. Will write them that I have to go back to Boston for 2 weeks now (I want to finish Revere Wheelwright's portrait) and that I will come after April 16th (which was more than 50 days for a Technology meeting of an advisory committee off which he has been made a member. Natalie Matthews came for dinner and we enjoyed her very much. She is working hard. Has a job as organizer and director of a CWA. office up in the Bronx investigating the cases which are asking for aid receiving Gov. relief. Paper says will be known as 3rd in field, Scott point. They will get it done by Sunday. I hope so.

Tuesday, March 27.

Foggy and misty so I called up Mrs. Colyer and put off our sitting unless till to-morrow when according to the paper it will have cleared. Went out with E. to several exhibitions - the Academy, John Whorf and Elliott O'Hara who was at his, at Macbeth's. He has just come back from Savannah and said he had been talking to some one there about me as a portrait painter - someone he couldn't remember who, not the Ellises, who had been thinking of having me paint a portrait and had asked him what he thought of my work. It would be nice if I could get another order down there. Dinet Mrs. Adams for lunch and afterwards joined E. at the Bohemian Club for a concert. Mary Kauffman, now Mrs. Laidlaw Harris, was there and was very cordial and nice. She had seen my Ford in the Grand Central Gallery and thought it an excellent likeness of him. She was in attendance at the swimming pool at Seal Harbor where Ed had a summer place. After the concert E. & I walked down to 5th Ave to see the newly opened building of the Women's Republican Club of which he is becoming a member. Then home and read aloud in the evening a novel called Jonathan Bishop of the time of the commune and third empire. I wrote to Mrs. Cabbage, Mrs. Ellis' daughter to-day about the portrait. Elliott O'Hara says I will lose Savannah. He says to take my bathing suit as the swimming was fine when he left. His new volumes of So. America is very interesting and has some very effective pictures in it. E. liked them.

Wednesday, March 28.

Still cloudy so I couldn't paint. I called up Mrs. Colyer to put off the sitting till to-morrow when I think it really will clear. She was rather sad because she had hoped to finish so that she could go to Washington over the week - and but will give it up and stay here to finish the portrait. I'm awfully sorry but after all I am getting no money for the portrait and I am staying on to finish it and of course she couldn't expect me to wait around while she went to Wash. not making a special trip back to N.Y. Later she is really very nice and sensible about it. It is hard luck for both of us though that we have been delayed by this weather, and after all the last sitting Sat. morning was not my fault. I went down to Jerry's and went over his negatives of my pictures there and selected 16 to have printed and sent to Mrs. Tlayer, now Jessie to the Library and for the Mrs. Perry exhibition, then to see Mr. Landon, then met E. for lunch at Schopfs. Tried several times to get Brooks on the telephone. Finally got her off the hook and E. & I met her at Carnegie Hall for the Philharmonic concert. Lovely. Two magnificent concerts. I think playing Strauss and Brahms 2nd Symphony. Went to Thompsons afterwards for tea. E. & W. & I went to the theatre in the evening. A very good play

excellently acted by an English Co - The Shining Hour by Kate Winter. It
 has closed and will be a good day to - narrow. I hope I can finish and
 get home on Sunday - a letter from C. B. says mamma is about the same.
Thursday, March 27.

A lovely day at last. I got over to Mrs. Colyer's
 early and we got started painting about 10 and worked until quarter of
 twelve. I did not quite as good work as I wanted to but we were
 very much pleased with it and if I have a good day to-morrow I can push
 it into shape. Met E. & W. wife afterwards for lunch at the ^{W. Mrs.} Republican
 Club on 51st street, a fine building. E. has just become a member. She and I
 walked home through the Park and Miss Rogers and a Japanese lady
 came faster and to see some of E.'s sketches and for E. to propose to them an
 idea she had for a Japanese Women's Garden Club in N.Y. I lay down for
 an hour before dinner as I was awfully tired, though being sleep because of
 my cold which however is almost gone. At home in the evening reading aloud.
 I hope to be invited with some other youngsters to go to the Harvard-Yale
 boat race at New London is given on the "Lovers," the Morgan's steam
 yacht. E. & W. wife are delighted and amused. She is especially very delighted.
Friday, March 30.

I had a sitting with Mrs. Colyer. It is all done now
 except for one more sitting to finish little things all over. We got it
 hung and she is very much pleased with it. When I left I took a
 car down Madison Ave. stopped at a dress shop I had seen and got a
 summer evening dress that I think is quite good-looking for only \$7.50.
 Got lunch at Schrafft's and did some errands, trying to find a white
 collar arrangement I like for my Spring coat, stopped in at the Grand
 Central Galleries. Mrs. Barrie wants the Ford portrait for the Trembles
 Show but it would have to be there all summer and I want it in N.Y.
 also am not sure what complications might arise if it had to go over for
 Mrs. Ford to see again, so I'd rather need the Freeman. Got home about
 4.30 and closed the Elliott portrait of Wm. J. Foster and will varnish it on
 Sunday. At home in the evening reading aloud. Pages says fair and I hope to
 finish the portrait to-morrow and go home on Sunday.

Saturday, March 31

Cloudy this morning turning to rain and to poured all
 the afternoon and evening. I went over with W. wife to show him the portrait
 and he liked it very much and we had a nice talk with Mrs. Colyer
 but it was too dark to paint and I decided I would just leave it as it
 is until I get a sunny morning to finish it. It looks really quite nice hung
 and I don't want to do anything to it that would make the color muddy. When
 we got back to the apartment I wrote a special delivery letter to Tommy saying

I wouldn't be able to come here Sunday as planned and asking her to go to the studio and get out the pictures, get De V. & L. & P. in the frame etc. and have Mr. T. Brine call for them for the Salons of America exhibition which is going to be huge this year in Rockefeller Center where the municipal art show is now, and I am reading that art Bridge. After the wife and I met E. and Hope and Anne at the Woman's Republican Club for lunch. Then they went to a movie and we went down to 12 W. 9th street to the Johanssens. Had a very nice time with them. They live in one of the few nice old houses with a central original staircase left in N. Y. and the whole top floor is a big studio which can be divided into two studios. They showed us what painting they had around the studio and we went through albums of photos of their work. It seems to me to be the more spontaneous painter of the two, getting more fun out of it. He at present seems dissatisfied and tired of trying to satisfy critics. Feels he apparently is not really expressing his own artistic ideas as he would like to in his work, good as it is. I think they are the best painters of portraits in this country to-day and like them both, though I can't quite make out his attitude. He seems depressed and bored. She is more cheerful and practical.

Sunday, April 1. Easter Sunday.

A lovely day for Easter, sunny and mild. Hope and Anne came over from school early and went to church or tried to. They couldn't get in at St. Thomas where they tried. E. & wife & I strolled around in the Park with Bob. At home all the afternoon while Hope & Anne went to a movie. We listened to the Philharmonic concert on the radio. Bach's 2nd symphony and T. S. Eliot's music. I like the T. S. Eliot's best. Read aloud in the evening after the kids had been taken back to school where they had to report at 9 o'clock. Much gloom at having to go back. Gardenia and a telegram call for Hope from Elliot and E. L. with telegrams from Baltimore. They are planning a trip for next summer, either to Hawaii, Italy or Bermuda and E. L. sent Hope long telegrams when she has a different idea about it. Hope I leave now to-morrow as I'd like to get home and get to work regularly at the studio.

Sunday, April 2.

Sunny and lovely. I got my bags packed before breakfast and went over and painted on Mrs. C's portrait and finished it. She seems delighted with it and told me that yesterday several friends and members of the family saw it and they all liked it. Among them was Mrs. Wilson who as Frances Perkins is Sec. of Labor in Roosevelt's cabinet and whose daughter Suzanne is spending the winter with Mrs. C. & her granddaughters. Also a brother of Mr. Davis who liked it very much indeed and thought it was better than the Sargent portraits of Mrs. & Mrs. Davis.

His wife is very anxious to have him painted and they wanted to know what I would charge. It really seems to be a success and I hope will lead to other ~~other~~ orders. When we finished I packed up my easel and things and took them over to 145 to get my other things. E. was waiting there for me to say good-by. He was lunching with Miss San Morgan at the Woman's Republican Club and I left her over and went on down to the Grand Central, checked my baggage, got my coat and met wife for lunch at the Biltmore and he put me on the train for 13 o'clock. Found everything all right at home though Emma is not much better. Still no appetite and a good deal of indigestion and has not gained. I think it is largely nervous exhaustion and wish she would get out and air in the sun more. The Drs. don't seem to be able to do anything for her. I found among my mail here a letter from Mrs. Ellis in Savannah saying that Mr. Ellis has consented to it and they want me to come down again. I think I do that's my next job. It will be rather nice to go South and to see a new place and meet new people. Will try and get a place to paint outside the Ellises house, perhaps in the Telfair Academy, which is the old museum of which Mr. E. is president. After sitting around for a while looking at the scenery and looking at my mail I decided to go up to the Folk Dance Party which was going on at the gymnasium of the Wicks School. So I dressed and took a taxi up and got there in time for the last half of the program. Bitter seems very leisurely and quiet after New York.

Tuesday, April 3.

I unpacked after breakfast, then took a taxi with my painting things and my plant up to the studio and spent the rest of the morning getting it more or less in order and things back in place after E.'s lecture. Got the set-up all arranged again for Peter Wheelwright's portraits and began to paint work on her again to-morrow but when I telephoned found she had gone to Plymouth to be there all this week so can not start until Monday. She will give every day though and I ought to be able to finish it before I go to Savannah. Waited here for lunch, played the piano for a while afterwards and then went down town and did a few errands. Went to Folk Dancing class in the evening. A girl who has the studio next to mine, Peter B. who I suggested to meet in the morning and who I mean to use to go to the Folk Dancing class, told me that she had my book and that it had helped her a lot. That a girl who painted with her also had it and they both quoted it often while working etc. Hyde Cox is coming in Friday at 2 for me to make another drawing of him. His grandmother isn't satisfied with the first one I did.

I went up to the studio and went over my photographs to get some I needed for exhibitions. Dorothy Lord came in to see me and engaged her to pose for me this week as I haven't anything to do but Hyde

to his drawing. He will try and get a little girl whose family we know to pose for me. I have an idea for a small picture that I'd like to paint later on when I get back from Savannah. I also went over my paintings getting out one more thing that Mr. Small, C. B. is fine right like. He has told C. B. he wants a picture of mine, something that he can get for \$100. I left early to go to the S. C. lecture which was early, at 12.45 because of the opera situation. (The Metropolitan is here this week. Wish I could go but don't think I ought to spend the money). Had a nicotine at the S. C. spent the afternoon going to exhibitions and seeing about having two lots done over. The Public Works Art Project, a part of the Government's Emergency Relief measure is having an exhibition of the work of young artists accepted by the committee, mostly sketches for murals to be painted in schools and public buildings. The murals are going to be very good and several of the best artists are doing the work among them Carroll Bell, Jester, Stevens, Congriss and in Gloucester, Oscar Anderson, Huebner, Charles Allen Wister, and Stoddard. The portraits shown were terrible. I didn't know the artists' names. Stayed at home in the evening, writing letters, etc. a few pages of my journal. There is a meeting about the fire of Thursday, April 5. The picture.

At the studio all day. Painted a head of Dorothy Lord in my little red hat. Richard Green came in while I was eating lunch and took a lot of notes for items for the Breeze, I think. C. B. and Mr. Small came in the afternoon as Mr. Small bought at the Shrine of the Virgin giving me a cheque for \$135 for it. I will have a commission on the other pictures of mine he bought though. They are due to which I had to pay a commission. He wants me to paint a Spanish thread as a companion picture to the one of David in an old battle. He bought last year. He took me and the picture to the Breeze which is a commission to the club. I went to the men's lounge down to the art club in his car and I went over to Voss's to see an exhibition of overmantel pictures. They want my ship model and will send for it. At home in the evening I heard the Mayor, Mansfield, speak on the radio. He is having a hard time trying to make the city financially solvent. He was just with debt about \$40,000,000 by looking at his former administration and he is now publicly stating Mansfield trying to make his efforts at economy and saving for political reasons. It is wonderful how encouraging and stimulating to an artist a little recognition of his work is, such as Mr. Small's buying pictures. and there is no recognition so convincing as a cheque.

Friday, April 6.

Another nice, long day at the studio. I painted on Dorothy Lord until 12, then went out for a while to see Polly Bordell's exhibition of

water colors at the Ogley Society. It was the last day and I wanted to be able to tell her I had been in to see them. They are awfully nice. Wish I could afford to buy one to help her out and would like to own one of them. Went back to the studio, ate my lunch and was ready Hyde Cox at 2 and started the second drawing of him. He likes it already much more than the other, and I think it will be a little good for him and give more of his personality. He has just been down to Bermuda where he saw quite a bit of Hereward Wallington who I knew years ago when he was here as an art student and took a few lessons of me. He had to go into his father's business, is manager of the T. W. line there but has a studio and paints a little. Hyde Cox is such an unusually attractive and charming boy. He is coming in again on Sunday morning for another sitting. Went home and had dinner with mamma alone. Barry was out spending the night with Miss Hunt and C. W. was dining a business man on here from N. Y. He didn't get home till 2.30, having taken him to the art club where of course they had something to drink and the man wanted to stay to dance in the costume party that was going on. I fell asleep because mamma being put to bed left out I thought C. W. had come home but he hadn't and I heard him when he came in and it was two-thirty. Of course mamma had a broken night to say nothing of the nervous strain of visiting and worrying and she is in no condition for that sort of thing. I don't know what to do about it.

Saturday, April 7.

C. W. staying in bed to-day most of the time, when he was up and about in his pajamas and dressing gown terribly nervous or in deep remorse and depression. Mamma went out for a while in the morning to get some books for him from the library but was so exhausted she couldn't eat any lunch. She slept for a while in the afternoon and went better, and ate a fairly good dinner. Barry was out for dinner and C. W. was asleep at the time so he had some later. I was at the studio all day. Nothing I could do by being at home. Under these circumstances the more of the household that can go on reasonably the better. I finished the head I am doing of the mother head, ate my lunch and waited around all the afternoon for visitors of the Public School Anti League. They had written asking to have my studio one of the open to visitors on that day and about 4.0 or 5.0 of them came in three groups. I showed them a few pictures and photos. of my things and my autographed photos of Alfred, Bold, Jones etc. and they seemed interested. I saw a picture made quite a bit.

Sunday, April 8.

C. W. still not himself. Very nervous though he and mamma too, consequently, got more sleep. Still he is very nervous and depressed and worried. I can't make out if he has something to drink here that keeps him a little emotionally upset or whether it is just the nervous

action. I went up to the studio and worked on Hyde Cox's drawing. He is, never
 an attractive boy. We need one more time, Thursday, he will come in at
 12.15 and when we finish will take me and the picture out to ^{the apartment} ~~his apartment~~
 for his grandmother to visit and I will stay for lunch. He liked the head of
 the other head I just finished. A lovely Spring day and he drove me home
 in his car. Found the atmosphere a little better, mamma had been out for a
 while and she and I persuaded C.B. to go with us down to the judges.
 March exhibition. It was the opening tea with about 1000 people there.
 Lots of nice things said to me about my picture and Miss Helt said we
 thought it was going to get the popular prize. I asked her why we thought
 so and she said it was out of in the air, had been since they were laying
 the show on there. You never can tell things. It would be grand, \$250.
 I had some very nice things said to me about my book too. Scott Carbone
 of the Carbone School of Art, asked to meet me to tell me that he considered it
 the best book on art he had ever read and said he was recommending
 it to his pupils. Also Harry Dexter said he had read it and thought
 it had lots of helpful things in it. I asked to find out about C.B. (He
 and Mamma had left to go home so that we wouldn't get overtired.) He
 said they did all they could at the art club, his crowd, to stop C.B.
 from going but it was impossible, they say a little upset.
 him when it is true and that he has to say he has no more
 money opened. I don't understand why he can't leave it stay some
 entirely. If you're he worries about business and Mamma until he
 can't stand it and then it for a while and then the other things come.
 When I got home I found him just going out again standing to
 meet Dr. Birchard at the art club to talk business to him.
 He didn't come in till 12.20 and it was 12.30 - type mamma
 finally got him quieted down and settled for the night. I
 was the last to sleep before he came home and I
 was very, I guess, who I know is worried about Mamma. It
 makes me so damn mad, and yet of course when he is that way it is
 no use doing anything except smoothing things over for Mamma's sake.
 I've tried to think what I can do, what I might be able to do.
 I tell him that is really the better of Mamma's condition. He
 might get C.B. into a different frame of mind.

Monday, April 7.

C.B. up at 10.30 and he didn't sleep. He is
 to breakfast in his pajamas and bottle etc. Mamma looking as if she has
 been pushed through a hot water bath and collected, the digestion,
 really more better due to some medicine Mamma suggested, supposed
 to supply what is lacking in the digestive juices in the stomach and also

Tuesday, April 10.

At 5 this morning she and Emma got up and jumped out of bed to find her with the basin on the seat in the hall on her way to the bath room. She was violently sick again, more blood and bile, and I was helping her when I suddenly felt a dizzy and faint I at the time I was going to faint. I sat on the bath rug and put my head down ^{for a while} and was able to get her back to bed when Tommy + C.B. appeared and took charge of her and I at her permission went back to bed. She quieted down quite quickly as she was while very sleepy into the morning. C.B. and I got up and had breakfast. Then Tommy called me and we had a dizzy spell as she was getting out of bed. ~~She~~

I got by the hour and she was sick and got worse. Mamma was sick at in-
 tervals but had no pain and was still drowsy and slept in between. I of
 course was so worried and worried. I called up Peter's Wheelwright and told
 him not to come for his nothing. George came about 10. Mamma quite
 but was still just as he came and to my great it is a bottle for him to
 take away to have analyzed. Louis to send a Mamma still not
 respecting it was blind though Mamma had to be reassured by George
 saying "Bile could be all over" after he left we went to sleep and as there
 was nothing I would do and I thought it would be a good thing to get one and
 where I could not remember I went up to the studio, got my mail, letters
 from wire, and had a letter from Savannah yesterday asking me to get off
 coming over the 22nd. I'm glad as that will give me more time to see how
 Mamma is and decide whether I can leave her or not. Walked home in the
 sun, lovely & spring day, and felt better. Being 34 years at the age. C. W.
 gave it all himself through of course very subdued and degenerated. He has begun
 making again instead of just sitting, there working and brooding. After lunch
 George telephoned to see how Mamma was and said he would stop in about
 6. She yet gradually less often sick all day (George said he thought that
 was the surprise and would wear off and it is getting less) I went out
 about 3 to his office and had my talk. St. says he knew C. W. has this
 difficulty, had been called in once to help him, yet over a time, that he
 didn't know quite what he would do, and of course anything he would say
 to him would have to come as from him close and he would have
 to be careful not to let C. W. suspect for a moment that I had been to him. He
 thinks his attack of loss sight have been an "epilepsy" caused by nervous
 strain and told me he had asked him some questions about what he was
 afraid of in regard to his that he had to answer and that though she had
 talked it very well it was of course a nervous strain. She had made him
 promise not to say anything to us but of course I knew that what he has been
 afraid of all along is coming in the same 2 or 3 minutes. The examination
 showed no obstruction (the gall stones apparently does not worry him though
 he says that too might have caused this attack) but I suppose that sight
 the something in the stomach the would it in the stomach and one is not
 suspicious enough that seems uninterested and gives her no pain and was afraid
 at one time last of anxiety because I knew George thought of that when she had
 it. Sharp pain in her heart with green vomit but he said that I was him
 this of course and when he came later he had no pain or fear. That
 showed just C. W. up. How he can ever touch another sharp I don't see, but
 the stuff is the very least apparently. He seems about as old as when he
 could stand it and then talks something to drink and does this to her. It's awful.

She never reproaches him and tries to keep him and cheer him up always and to keep it from us if we would be down on him but there have been bad times when it could not be kept from anyone. To my told her of a disagreeable evening at the Ritz Carlton when they telephoned for her and mamma and he was practically helpless and strange and the elevator man had to help them with him. Stayed at home in the evening. There was a T-alk loaning class but naturally, I didn't feel like going. Everything quiet, mamma occasionally still but more comfortable and asleep or at least very quiet. She is not to have anything to eat till to-morrow and of course does not write it. Called up Ruth when night as I think I may be able to paint to-morrow if mamma is better.

Wednesday, April 11

Mamma better but of course very weak. I visited until Dr. D. came before I went up to the studio. He said for her to start in with half a cup of warm milk at $1\frac{1}{2}$ hour intervals, which we did all day and kept it down and slept most of the time in between. She was awfully sore in her lower abdomen from the muscular strain of being sick and still has some gas and discomfort but the worst is over. It was rather a nervous climax of this strain she has been under on the result of a temporary stoppage of gall due to the gall stone, probably both. I did a little work on Peter's portrait but not much, didn't hunt it though. Of course he wanted to know about mamma's illness and when I began to talk about it I got out of control a little nervously but it was a good thing to cry a little, I suppose. I came home before lunch, found me very quiet and all right, so went up the street a few blocks to the Sewing Circle lunch at Mrs. Clark's, then home again and stayed with her while I may want out for a while. C. D. just in at home and worries though he is much relieved now and sure like himself. I went out again at 4.30 to the studio to meet a Mr. T. who was going to stop in for me to see his little girls, no girls. I went to see a model. Dorothy had told me about her when I called her of the crew of a little girl who would pose for me for a child picture I have in mind. She is darling and I hope I can do it. Her mother is 6' 1" tall and 6 1/2 yrs. old. The mother is in the hospital now after an appendicitis operation and Mr. T. was taking the children to see her but he will be home by Sunday and I will call he up. Dorothy came with them, no nice of her to take the trouble. I went home afterwards and was at home all the evening reading and writing letters. Mamma much more comfortable and getting a little stronger. Sent E. to see about her attack.

Thursday, April 12.

Mamma is a little better, she had a slice of milk toast and a cup of tea for breakfast and I telephoned for a visiting

nurse from the Community Health Ass'n and he came at 9 o'clock and gave her a bath and alcohol rub and an enema. Dr. L. came at 9.30 and said she was much better and just to let her rest and sleep as much as possible with what food she would take at intervals. He slept most of the day and in between sops had chicken soup and at lunch time some boiled herring. A letter from W. saying that it was exactly like E.'s attack before he had his gall bladder out and was caused by the gall stone, that she might go through another attack but nothing would cure it except removal of the stone. Of course he is in no shape for an operation now and I believe the intense nervous strain she will not be so likely to have another attack. I think we can only try to drink her up from this one and see what happens. It was dark and rainy so I telegraphed Ruth not to come. Went up to the studio about 11 and made a dinner a little after 12 and finished his drawing and we took it out to his grandmother for her to see and I had dinner there and then we brought it back to the studio. He is delighted with it and Mrs. Hyde thought it was very good and they are talking of having me paint other portraits (his mother and her husband) from photos - as I think they really like it. I went home after he left her and the picture to the studio to see how mamma was. C.C. still sitting at home working and reading. I hope he'll go to the office to-morrow. So much better for him and her. I went out again to see Mr. Dore, as he was asleep, I left him the dates they suggested for a show for the next winter - Dec. 10-29. were all right. At home in the evening reading and writing letters.

Friday, April 13.

I went up to the studio and had a sitting with Ruth Wheelwright. Got quite a lot done but not so much as I ought to have. Have not yet got all my punch back yet. Home for lunch. Mamma giving closely, eating a little more. Went out after lunch to do some errands and go back to the studio to wash my brushes and get some pictures to take down to the Art Club for their "Help the Artist" exhibition. Am sending "Japanese Lilies", the vegetable diet life and the hand I gave and of Dorothy had in May and bit. Some "Lilies of the Field" "Humble of the Field" "Banyan" class and he came to the studio with me and looked at photos of my trip etc. While I washed my brushes. Then I took my pictures to the Art Club in a taxi and sent home. At home in the evening writing letters.

Saturday, April 14.

Got at 8.35 train to New Bedford, left at 10 in the D.S. Station and arrived at 11.30. Home left from the D.S. Station. Mr. Dore met me. Made the changes we wanted in the portraits. Had Ruth and took a 3.30 train home. Read a novel "China Seas" by

Leslie Gortis on the train. Found Emma better. Beginning to have a little appetite but still some indigestion and gas. At home in the evening reading and listening to the radio. Broadcast from the Byrd expedition. He has isolated himself from the rest of his party. 150 miles from Little America in a specially built hut where he hopes to stay for the next 7 months to take observations through the Arctic night. I suppose he has some good news for it. We were to borrow for a meeting at 8:30 on Monday ~~at 8:30 on Monday~~ April 15.

At home all the morning going over my clothes to decide what I'll take to Savannah, what my last year's summer clothes need etc. Emma is better, but still weak. She is beginning to take a little interest in food however. G. Arthur Whitman telephoned and asked to come and see to tea and we walked out to Kew-Forest Street where he is having an apartment with Mrs. Eaton, had tea (they wanted to know all about going Henry Ford) and I went to the States to see Wise. We had dinner there and then went to a movie "Man in White." After stopping in at 259 a minute for Wise to see Emma. She is still in bed and looks as if she is better, but it is better than looking like that yesterday. It does seem as if her attack was more of a crisis, I'd think it was the gall stones being forced out through the duct except that G. says it is too large to leave the gall bladder. We do feel that she is gaining now and if she can be kept from nervous strain she may not have another attack. Tried to get little Joyce to come and give to - Emma on the 12th but she made the little picture after. But she has come down with measles since Monday. April 16. Arrived at the studio this day. Wise has been the same back from the South. Enjoyed Dorothy's to come to - Emma. Emma better, had a good night. I went up to the

studio and made a batch of 10 Saturday food for a picture I shall call "Back and Forth". Black velvet, dress with long black sleeves hanging against a table with a silver green cover and glass bowl of pink tulips are against a picture of a landscape. The land turns is yellow. I think it will be nice. Home for lunch. Back to the studio afterwards worked briefly, tried to operate. Wire came about 4 from the TACS meeting of the advisory committee on electrical light. ^{He} Had a very interesting time. I found him - Emma, Mr. Richardson and the other thing I have done he had not seen and he liked Susan and Dr. M. especially. Think she looks much a little more however and is not for me to come to see of Joan get things done, clothes and hands. We went out for dinner, the States, and to a play. Her subject, the Queen with Pauline Frederick. Rather amusing.

Thursday, April 17.

Wire came at 10 and we walked up to the studio and I did what I could in the measles patient. Found his propertions

were no different from 10 a.m. that I couldn't do much. Will try and get 10 a.m. for another sitting tomorrow. Will left about 12 to go to 10 a.m. Parton I find Hyde Cox's drawing and have it drawn to be framed, but will go back at the Agency, Plaza and we went to the gardens March. Now afterwards. They have had crowds in there. But I have a slight chance of getting the Piquet Prize as my paper has been to me about my garden but you never can tell. We dined at the Ritz. Carlton and went to the theatre again, a negro play, "Potter's Field" by Paul G. von. Rather effective. Went to the Agency Plaza afterwards for chairs de messe. Talked to Will about C. H. He hopes he may be able to help him by sometime, when his own financial condition is better, proposing the organization of a music publishing co. with C. H. at the head. Then C. H. saw how the office will be out of action, recognizing his value to them and paying him the salary he should have been getting all these years and relieving his worries. Will went back at the midnight. Ruth Wheelwright was to - tomorrow for a sitting.

Wednesday, April 18.

Last night about three o'clock mamma woke with an attack of gas pains which yielded however quite soon to Bell-and-in hot water and she even had a cup of hot milk and go went to sleep again. In the morning C. H. called up 10 a.m. and he came round and said for her to stay in bed and get back to liquid food. She seemed all right so C. H. went to the office and I went up to the studio and had a sitting with Ruth Wheelwright, got it all ready for a last sitting to - tomorrow when he finally will come and see it. When I got home for lunch I found mamma had had another bad attack of pain. Tommy was with her and got 10 a.m. in and gave her two drabs of morphine and she was violently sick and threw up great quantities of food which from its off dark appearance had been retained in her stomach for a day or two. When Tommy told me this I didn't like the sound of it at all as it sounds like a mechanical obstruction somewhere. 10 a.m. had rest for a hour or so arrived about 2 o'clock - very fat but mild and nice (this time) C. H. came home about the time and stayed in all the afternoon except for going over to Hatfield to get some paint which I need for to - tomorrow if I do any work. It will depend on how mamma is but with the nurse there is nothing I can do here and I'd like to get Ruth Wheelwright's portrait off my mind and hers too. I wrote to K. and B. about mamma's attacks and to E. & Will. I wrote to S. & S. tomorrow on Sat. of course unless he is much better. Hope the Drs. will have some more definite ideas about her case in the morning. She was miserably uncomfortable with nausea but no pain all the afternoon.

Thursday, April 19.

Mamma was sick pretty often in the night and of course is terribly weak and exhausted and so had a miserably uncomfortable

day into writing and muscular weakness and complete exhaustion. I stayed with her from 2 to 6 while the nurse went home to rest. She was miserable day after morning, occasionally dozing, a lot of trying to cool her mouth with water. The negative notes her terribly thirsty and yet the Dr. did not like to take her off water as it tended to make gas. He came in the morning, telephoned at 2 o'clock, and called again at 6. She had stopped writing completely by then and he said to try $\frac{1}{2}$ cup of hot milk with a teaspoonful of honey which she did and kept it down $\frac{1}{2}$ hour and then was sick again. He had no new theory as I hoped he would and I have the feeling that he is convinced it is cancer and hopeless and is keeping that opinion from us at her request, though she doesn't seem to think that as she said several times in her suffering, "What is the matter with me?" I asked him of anything but a mechanical obstruction would cause the food to be retained as long in her stomach and he said yes, digestion might have been stopped for various causes. But it might be the gall stone "clogging up". He positively advised against an operation, as that's that, and the only way out I can see is to keep the nurse and try to build her up through careful nursing. As there was nothing I could do for her in the morning I decided to go off to the studio and have my sitting and try and get it all out of my mind, which I succeeded in doing, and I painted finished the portrait as Ruth's friend Joseph Helling came to see it and liked it very much. Her mother was saying she had to go to a party. I ought later to meet her up there. I. morning she has to be here then to see for Mrs. Bailey who wants to come in and see me before I go away. I was going to Sacramento Sat. P.m. but wait go now until Diana is distinctly on the mend.

Friday, April 20.

Monday morning, April 21, miserable all night, morning and sick at intervals and as exhausted and weak. Mrs. H. got a little sleep that when the Dr. came he arranged for a day nurse as that she could go home and sleep and come on at night. She came about 10 o'clock. I stayed around all day doing what I could to keep reading in between times a novel, to keep my mind off her illness. We were going forward to meet the Dr. Better to keep yourself from imagining things. It just seems to me as naturally, at times, you know how often things really happen. I got the Dr. to go out for a ride with Mr. Nelson which changed her thought (she has been worrying as she has been sleeping badly) and C. & I. went over to the office in the morning returning at 11 o'clock. The nurse was miserable all day, morning and night but sleeping occasionally and by the afternoon she took a few tablespoonfuls of hot milk at a time and kept

next wires to K. & B. and to Savannah, saying I could not come at present
 because of sickness in the family. Home to wait all day, doing what
 I could to help the nurse if they needed anything trying to read a
 good novel in between to keep myself from thinking, realizing there
 was so much work ahead and I would have to keep my grip. After
 I had sat with her while the nurse was at lunch and I was in the
 dining - room alone eating my lunch, I couldn't keep from behaving
 like a baby but out one time in the afternoon sitting at a table and
 I had to go into Tommy's room and cry but it wasn't too terrible because
 she was comfortable, the other day worked better and didn't make her
 sick. The nurse sat right beside her to give her water. George came
 back at 2 with Dr. Fitz who absolutely agreed with him in his
 diagnosis. Mrs. Gray came to enquire for her. We put the front door
 on the latch and the elevator, ^{for} told people not to ring and Tommy
 muffled the telephone bell. Poor C. B. tried to read too. At 5 Katherine
 arrived. She had flowers on her dress and TB arrived by train from
 N.Y. a few minutes later. K. went in to see her and she knew her. TB did
 too but it rather alarmed her. She looked startled and said "am I as sick
 as that?" after that she was so drugged she slept, her breathing getting
 more and more difficult, and by 6 her throat began to feel more uneasy -
 the nurse told me so. I got George and he came but said there
 was not much chance but he would come back later and he did at 9
 o'clock and stayed with us till then and K. & B. & Tommy couldn't keep
 from crying occasionally but by that time I didn't have to try very
 hard not to and I kept my grip, I'm thankful to say, all right.
 I went out in the kitchen about 12.30 and since I had something
 to eat while George stayed ^{over} with ^{me} and then I made George some
 coffee and we all ate around the dining room table and had to hurry
 to get Mr. C. B. who was persuaded to go to bed. Then George went to
 lie down on the front sofa and I took the cushion from my window
 seat and laid it on the floor in Tommy's room and K. & B. lay on her
 bed and TB on his couch and we tried to get some rest. At 2.15 the
 nurse came to see doctor and we knew this and had come. We went into
 her room but I took ^{only} her book and went right out again. I knew things
 would have to be attended to and I didn't want to go to sleep. I went
 straight into the front room and asked George - so first he asked me if he should
 tell C. B. or I said I said I would and I just went and put my arms around him
 and he woke up and knew what had happened and asked in my arms. I then
 while he got up I went and asked George what to do next - whether to
 and he said they desired to have a woman as possible. So he said he would

The girls and they would call someone right away in about an hour and we got
 C. B. to bed and he had a very comfortable bed he slept and didn't ^{even} wake ^{up} till
 when I went in to get a milk refrigerator for them & put on M. & J. & I. went
 to their mother and to my aunt's in the afternoon - I dropped in a con-
 fession and she was just then down and writes for an hour till they came -
 a queer looking man with a stiff white collar and black coat and a woman
 who looked a cross between a circus rider and a housewife. We gave them
 what they wanted, clean sheets, refrigerator etc and they worked over for
 about an hour and it was day light when they left. We went in to look
 at her before they left to see if everything was right and I loosened her hair
 a little. They had it too drawn and tight. It felt so soft and loose. Her
 face looked better in all drawn though and not like herself. Poor dear she
 had suffered so and gotten so thin and she lay so stiff and straight. We
 tidied up the room and I took on a nightgown and tried to get some rest. I slept
 for about 1 1/2 hours when we heard C. B. up. I went to him and tried to
 comfort him. After breakfast he and I walked down to Cambridge Street
 to arrange about the funeral. We saw the Leslie Lindsay Memorial Chapel
 where we will have the services. It is lovely, a perfect little Gothic gem. Just too
 large. We talked to the young minister clergyman who will conduct the services, D. S.
 Oxford being away, then walked home and wrote telegrams and notes to people and
 C. B. and M. & J. & I went out to the F. and W. Hills Cemetery to see about the place
 in the F. and W. lot. We remembered that Leonard's last given to give a tree to
 Mamma and would not find the letter. I telegraphed to Miss Ellen to get information
 from her father's friend Leonard which she sent by telegram. On the
 Tuesday the office was closed being Sunday but we had a letter from Leslie
 had sent Mamma and we walked around trying to find the lot without success. It
 was rather gloomy, no many graves, and I was very much brought from C. B.
 In the afternoon I wrote the notices for the papers, then we went to Waterbury
 and chose the simplest large very broad chest. White a granite in
 place an undertaker's establishment is. I saw one and the people and I
 it in being a meeting to me. We got the simplest possible. The young man who
 took care of us was very simple and businesslike however. When we got home
 we rested a little and I went out walking for an hour and so I felt no
 worse and I went ^{not} ^{up} the stairs for some time afterwards. Elliot arrived in the
 morning. Telegrams and flowers began to come. M. & J. and Mrs. Lindsay
 and Mrs. Lindsay and Mrs. Lindsay in the morning and Mrs. Lindsay
 the cemetery - C. B. and M. & J. and Mrs. Lindsay - and in the afternoon the Mrs. Lindsay
 came at Mrs. Lindsay. Jim arrived at 10 in the evening.

Monday, April 23.

Flowers and notes and telegrams all day. We went out
 and made all the arrangements
 to the cemetery X X X X X

Tuesday, ~~April 30~~ ^{May 1} 1912. (a week later)

There have been so many things to do and I have had so much on my mind I haven't been able to keep this diary going. Will try and remember what happened on the different days. Would let it all go but I want some record of grandma's funeral, which was lovely, as beautiful that it was really a comfort. Wise arrived right after breakfast, ^{on Thursday} and Ruth about 10. They came and a woman came from the undertakers at about 9 and we had Wise take C.B. down in the dining room as it would have been too late for him. He came in for a last look at her before they closed the casket. ^{She never forget to have her looked} She looked lovely, I am sure we went to the church, Thomas, Tony, and I to see the flowers were all right. Della, Wheelwright and Ruth were there to arrange them for us and keep track of the cards. A lot of lovely flowers had arrived and was big agency that we ordered for the casket was beautiful - pink and yellow roses, white stock, white carnations, baby's breaths and we put into it some lovely pink roses the daughter sent. The other flowers were placed on either side of the casket. I'm as glad we chose a soft, beige gray for the casket - it looked much younger than black and was ~~so~~ lovely with the flowers and just what grandma would have liked. We went back over to the apt. and about 11.30 left for the services in two of the Walden's cars, Katherine driving one and Elvira the other. We went in the side door of the chapel as that we didn't have to walk down the aisle. I stood on one side of C.B. and Ruth on the other. He decided he would be able to go through with it and he did. He had thought he might have done and had better be just outside the entrance to the chapel but I'm glad he went in. It was much better. There were a reasonable number of people in the chapel. Jim and afterwards he counted about 100 but the most interesting thing was the beauty and simplicity of the service, no ushers, just the organ and Mr. Hillman chose very nice prayers and the simplest form of the service and we had the feeling that everything was the best because they loved and admired her. Kate Harrison came around the side door to speak to us afterwards, all broken up. Poor Kate, her brother Robert died yesterday. It was dear of her to come. She was in former times with tears in her eyes. I had written her so I knew how good she was of grandma. We waited a little while till the people had gone then drove me to the cemetery. A beautiful spring day. Blue sky, white clouds, sun and fresh breeze. The service at the grave was very quiet the flowers made a beautiful mound of flowers. B. & K. and Tony stayed till the grave was all filled in to see that everything was all right. C.B. couldn't bear to see Kate move him and me and Ruth and us all back and when the other cars came we had to go. Tony and I stayed till all very nicely. A stand-up lunch. I was after

Rever left as he was going back in the boat the night and wanted to make a call. Then Brooks & Jim on the 50'clock and E. & K. started to drive back to Tarryville. I went out on the telephone with wine and we had a drink for a talk. He told me the Dr. Brooks had told him that he was absolutely certain no more business was religious and that therefore he knew we could not survive an operation he thought it was better than the night before. He was a regular, but I was not. Dr. Wadsworth & George Drury & Dr. T. decided against the operation. That was why George was so relieved when he discovered the last condition. Telegrams and notes kept coming all day and more and more flowers. Wine took C.V. and Drury and me out to dinner and we got along well. It helped to distract our thoughts. He took the midnight train to N.Y. C.V. said he was going to the office to see me and I had a talk with him about plans. He can not have to go back to his home in N.Y. I was very glad to see him. He told me that he had seen Dr. Brooks at Princeton and Dr. D. D. Warner & Dr. Ellis and will join C.V. at Katterines when I come north and we will all go home together. I telegraphed the Ellises to signify that I would come Saturday and C.V. and I will go on for a N.Y. Express. Wednesday, June 20.

As soon as C.V. left for the office Brooks & I and Margaret Scott got busy and we shifted all the furniture around in the bed-rooms and my clothes and C.V.'s in the closets and fixed up my room nicely for him (I am now on the train for a week later, and may not be able to remember exactly just what happened every day.) I shall be very luxurious in Morris's room but C.V. seemed pleased with his and I am sure he will have the long run for me and getting the sofa out which C.V. wanted will give him room enough for a desk. Brooks & I had lunch alone and then went to Robert H. Thomas' funeral at King's Church. It was crowded and the casket was flag-draped and because of his activity in the Legion and there were the flags of the State and the Order of Cincinnati of which he was a member. It was impressive but there was not the beauty and general tone of Morris's. afterwards I met C.V. at Rogers' Place for him to give a suit of clothes. It is so pathetic. He goes to the office but can't do anything except answer notes about business, then to the art club to talk about his work with his friends. If he doesn't take the train for cocktails we can usually get him settled for the night fairly early but he wakes early. He went back to the club after we got his clothes but came home all right for dinner and was much pleased with the way Brooks had fixed his room. I had a telegram to-day from the Ellises saying they would not leave me until Sept. Thursday as they

will give me a few days in N. Y. and E. & Wisc. Took some comfort and went to bed early as I was dead tired and slept soundly. My first night in my new quarters. Room is warm. It is larger than mine and I shall be very comfortable. The bed is very comfortable and I am sure I shall be able to sleep for many nights. Poor dear I can't forgive yet. I feel as if I was angry on a visit, or that I was just sleeping out there at Forest Hills. It is awful for poor little Tony who was so dependent on her. But she is a traitor.
Thursday, April 26.

Was wakened by the telephone at 6. Lucy did not come C.V. or Tony. It was a telegram from Ruth saying she had a bad attack of asthma, to which this subject, and would not leave C.V. this next week. Wisc & E. & Wisc asking if they could take us both in and they can. C.V. went to the office again. Tony & I went over clothes, getting out things, mostly dresses, some to go to Jimmy, some to be given over for Tony & me and some to the women's committee which has under (never knew what to do) Lady D. (you say they) Margaret Scott Cook and she took it all. She will take a vacation with half pay while we are away. Tony will stay over the Tuesday or we to have some committee meetings and that will give us more time to get away things from the motto. C.V. & I will go Sat. in the 10 o'clock. The man came from Scott for the fur coats. Paragon Thorne can never dress as well as we can and Tony is better than him. C.V. went to see Mr. G. (don't know the name) and was very much interested. He came to see Tony & me at 5.30 I suggested the idea of getting us as parishioners but was very sick and did not give the point or offer anything when he saw we were handling things ourselves. Tony went out to a committee meeting in church. C.V. and I went over to the Grays after dinner. O. J. called Mr. Gray brought us gin etc. and C.V. had had something at the club but it made him very emotional and had to get settled for the night. Have so many notes to write working people for flowers and letters of sympathy but am getting them done a few each day. Arranged with Lillian Wheelwright to meet us at the studio tomorrow.
Friday, April 27.

Miss Caroline Colwin, the University of Maine professor who started 3 years ago about having no faith in, got out for a holiday up there and for her, called me up to see if I was interested to meet me at the studio. I was going off anyway taking my lunch bag, to Jimmy's and going up there with me and we were very well. I found in the background of Ruth's photograph portrait and put the address on it. Went to go to Wisc's while I am away and I want to go to the studio.

Miss Collins came about 12 and I had a nice talk with her. She was come to
 Gloucester not summer for the fishing. Maria W. came later and is delighted
 with Peter's govt. Then I packed things up to take to Boston and
 went home with my paint box and came in a taxi. Found C. B. at home
 then. He is in his new suit which he just made and is very nice. To my
 luck he went to Miss Hunt for the night. C. B. and I packed our
 bags after dinner and gave a travelling bag to my girl by J. got
 our new letter written.

Saturday, April 28.

C. B. and I got off on the 10 o'clock for N. Y. To my
 surprise off. I had to leave for behind ~~my~~ above, packed, but he has a
 lot of jobs planned for every day and I think would rather be left to do
 things in his own way. C. B. and I had a comfortable trip across E. and
 wife met us. He was more and more disappointed in me, but he told
 about Emma all the time and I think I can help him and look after
 him but don't want him to get too dependent for his own good. When
 we got to the apt. in N. Y. with C. & W. it was still early in the P.M.
 and a beautiful Spring day, as C. B. and I walked down Central Park where
 we stopped to see the Kennel. They were out at home but could not
 get out and came over in the evening as E. showed them some of her
 slides. When they weren't at home we walked across 59th Street to
 Park Ave. and called on Miss Amittage. C. B. wanted to get it off his
 mind and it was good for us both to get the exercise. She was at home
 and very glib - all "every visiting" here, would meet beyond and all that
 sort. We took a taxi home and as I said the Kennel came after dinner.
 C. B. called up Ruth at Garden City and she thinks we can leave him by
 Wed. It was decided up and we changed to all meet for lunch on Wed.

Sunday, April 29.

E. wanted to go out to Bronx Park to get some
 colored photos of the jays etc. but then, when I was 4 I went
 out in the 8th Ave. subway and took a taxi out there to find a man in the
 Park. It was lonely. C. B. stayed behind, making and writing letters and I
 think it was better for him to be alone for a while. After lunch he
 and I went to call on the Hoddeys, but at home and then went on to
 Arthur Beech's. I of course he made some water. Then we went home
 and decided to go to the Plaza for shopping. Caroline and her husband
 Harry Wharton of Plaza ^{very nice} and ^{very nice} and ^{very nice} very nice. If the train
 jiggles I'll have to wait and write this when we stop at
 stations. We are staying 50. Caroline ^(May 3) now, all the way, very
 nice and ^{very nice} We are now stopping at a place called Florence
 in So. Carolina. Hope we stay here long enough for me to get the

written up to date. Sunday at the Grays. Of course they were very nice and sympathetic. Truly a little too much so encouraging C. B. to look for his about manner and saying about her and getting him all worked up. Of course too they had cigarettes, and champagne with dinner and drink and I think he had a whiskey and soda in morning but I don't know before he left. The result was it took more time to get away but I started leaving early a little after 10 as we got home about 10.45 and didn't keep E. & W. up. C. B. was very emotional and rather unsteady but I got him to bed as he went to sleep. About 3 o'clock in the morning Doug came to my room all broken up and I went back to his room with him and he went all out and I got him to bed. I got him to bed for him after a while, he had been talking much to Truly he hadn't eaten much dinner, and that pointed him out he went to sleep. He was in apoplexy at being gotten over next morning but I think that breakfast was a sort of re-actor that had to come and he will be increasingly able to get hold of himself now. Of course the Grays was the worse place for us to go to if we wanted to avoid alcohol but we had to go and they were certainly awfully nice and sympathetic and want us to come to Lyne and say they will come to Squash restaurant.

Sunday, April 30.

C. B. went to see Henry Haddy this morning. I went to ~~Stern's~~ to Stern's and got a change of view. But him and W. for lunch at the Baltimore. He had had a cocktail on the way down, something at the Haddys and then for lunch but was all right. After lunch we went over to the Grand Central Galleries for him to see the Henry Ford portrait. He thought it was wonderful. Will have to have the temporary portrait and will order a new one. Then W. went back to his office and C. B. and I went to a Trans Lux movie to the time and walked across 59th street to the Essex House where he wanted to get a cocktail and I had tea. Will have to see him off by degrees suffer the legs hold of himself. At home in the evening and C. B. got into bed early and into a book and had a good night (train going again and I was to wait till another station to go on writing). During the evening it developed that W. had an earache. He said nothing about it but tried to get Dr. Griffith's on the telephone right after dinner. They could not locate him at his office where he had said he would telephone and though we tried his home at intervals it was not until 11.30 that he called up. Meanwhile E. & I had fixed on the bag for W. with my gray bag and the grain for getting lost. When the Dr. telephoned he said W. had become upset and his office as he went leaving the light in the hall expecting that the Dr. would do something to relieve him and that he would come back soon. E. & I went to bed and I went to sleep and

was awfully tired. I woke about 2 hrs. later and went out into the hall to see if he had come. The light was still burning and he was not in his room the door of which was open. I couldn't imagine why he was staying so long at Mrs. W.'s office and wondered if I ought to tell E. He didn't come home. She seemed asleep when I listened at her door and I knew she had had a hard day (she had shown her fingers down at Mrs. Gooding's in Long Island) so I didn't like to wake her. I went back to bed to wait expecting to hear the front door open anytime and wire come in or the telephone ring saying he was spending the night at the Dr. or the hospital. I couldn't sleep much and finally when it got light got out the hall light. Then alarm clocks in the other apartments began to go off. At 8 Rose came to E.'s room to get 10 am as he usually does and I got up but E. was still apparently sleeping and I didn't like to wake her to tell her Wise hadn't come back. Finally she woke up and told me that he had telegraphed from the Dr. room after he got there that he was going to spend the night at the hospital as the Dr. was afraid of an abscess and wanted him there under observation. She said she didn't tell me because she thought I was asleep and didn't want to disturb me but I wish she had. She right later knew I would wake and be worried especially as she had left the office in the late P.M. of the last day just out I would have known he wasn't expected back but not having heard the telephone ring and from his room I didn't know she had had any word. Of course I was all in and nervously on edge. I don't suppose I would have taken it quite the way if I hadn't been so nervous, exhausted anyway but I do think she right later realized I would sleep better for knowing. There is just before he went when he thought he was alone in the library with the fire going passed to his room and he was in agony, and some of his friends' least friends went up into his room and it right later been that. Luckily E. B. slept all right. E. was awfully sorry.

Tuesday, May 1.

I went over to Miss Moore's to have her fix the slips of my new chiffon dress which she made too long in the first. Then I went to the hospital to see Wise. He had telegraphed at breakfast time that things he had a very uncomfortable night so ordered the pain reliever. He had the abscess drained and at about 11 in the morning something gave way and it was much more comfortable. He was excited him to stay in bed to-day however. So E. & I put some things he wanted in a suit case and E. B. took it over to the hospital, partially glad to have something to do and to be of some use. I met E. there later and we stayed awhile talking to Wise and went to the Women's Republican Club where we were to meet C. W. for lunch. After lunch he went into the office I took the Ford portrait

down to Newcomb. No illness here about a year. Our taxi was held up
somewhat by the labor parties down Madison and Third Ave. All orderly
however. After deciding on a game we took the elevator up to the apt.
and lay down before dinner. Had a quiet evening writing letters etc. and
went to bed early and slept hard. Woke much better and well when
here E. - narrow morning.

Wednesday, May 2.

TS very telegraphed about 9 o'clock when we were at
breakfast leaving father in from TB after on the boat and she came up
to the apt. Woke came home about 9.30 still in his dress clothes
looking rather shabby and wrote right to bed at the 11 o'clock. A reporter
came to see E. about Roosevelt Home and she talked to her in the
library while TS was out. I talked to Wike and I helped L. to pack. Then
he and I took the trap down to the Penn. Station and left them in the
garage room. Then took a taxi cab to the Postal Printing Building
near at 642.5th Ave. as I wanted to see Mr. Gentry to have the Freeman
sent to the printer. and then we walked slowly down 5th Ave. to
Henry's where we were to meet. B. works out to my gardeners. C. G.
was with an attack of dizziness this morning, which wore off
gradually during the day. Wike + E. think it is liver. Wike says, to me,
from too much alcohol lately and I suppose that is the more likely. I
was a little afraid of heart and told him to have a Dr. at Ratt's to
know if he had any more of it. After lunch B. + T. went shopping and
C. G. and I went to the station and I put him on the train for Ratt's.
Then I went up to the engineer's about 11 o'clock and saw him to see
arrangement of Gage's flower arrangements. They were very
interesting and decorative and a fine job of time and design.
... .. the arrangements made for them in the
Garden Club on Flower arrangements in garden, but I declined.
I shall be too busy than with the Dr. I have and don't want to come
any more to Long Island anyway. Many of the Gage's women were
in costume, in kindness of lovely soft colors and the "I see later" was
very interesting, every notion according to what. Please again. Wike
with, will get up to morning, feel did get up for dinner. Spent
my days and went down to the train for E. and back about 11.
Pouring rain and I insisted that E. should not go down to see me off.
Thursday, May 3.

All day on the train working, and writing up this diary
when the train stopped at stations. It got hot and sunny by the
middle of the day. Arrived at Newcomb at 5.22, and saw
Ellis out to see and drove me around a little in his Flyover

couple before we went to the house. Comfortable old house on a shady street. Hot but leaves very wet, just like summer. Day was very nice and comfortable. Got all unpacked and in order, ~~some~~ took a bath and dressed and went down stairs and met the rest of the family, a son, Charles Jr. a daughter Margaret, Mrs. C. (Mrs. C.), and Mr. C. and Mr. Ellis, my sister. He is good looking, rather nice. I don't like type, and I think wife made a nice portrait. After dinner we discussed what he would wear and Margaret (Mrs. C.) suggested a white linen suit and I like the idea very much. Mr. Ellis is not sure about it because a Mr. Lane, a friend of his has had his greatest jacket made by Helen Lambert Road. We also discussed where the jacket would hang, over the living room mantel. Then played bridge for a while and I went up to bed early.

Friday, May 11.

Mrs. Ellis and I had a busy day. First deciding on a place for a studio - The attic here is as good as in the house has too much light because of the trees outside, so we went down to the main floor where is a room of old office building, one of them used by Mrs. Ellis, right next door Mr. Ellis's office - The mutual Fraternity Co. and we decided on a room that it is very nice, overlooking the river, just a little light. We will have to bring down the furniture etc. I will read and write back to the home to decide on what I would use. I decided on a white hair and hyacinth, kind of magnolia leaves, then we tried to get an orchid or something - I thought of a hydrangea plant that but like the leaves like better. Mrs. Ellis was going to drive out to visit some negro schools in the country. He is on the school committee, so we wanted for him that we could get the books in the house and write a letter about it. He will be home at 10.00, and he will be home we went off to the neighborhood to the school and look at it. We saw magnolia and got a nice one - the group. He is a nice lot of small flowers - so interesting and different from the others. He is also telling to a man who is a book man, but apparently the family are very nervous, rather in awe of him. He is a very different person. When he is in his office and being down and always preparing a situation and we get back rather late for dinner and very late with a very nice dinner. He is also a very good father in the time of his mother and put them in a good way. He is a very good father, in fact, helped me around my case and put in some chairs etc. down to the stairs before dinner, so we all ate in the parlor to make sure that Mr. Ellis is not sure

about the white river. We will talk a white river and dark blue one down in the morning. He talks every thing very level and has ~~not~~ a sense of humor and a tremendous ego with perhaps an inferiority complex but a logical, direct mind and I find that if I can talk to him alone, so that he really understands the situation, he will listen to reason. The trouble is he is taking too much responsibility about the whole thing and is thinking too much of what the English will say. We will sit for a while after dinner to end off a long day at bridge. I like Mrs. Ellis and Margaret as much.

Saturday, the 21st.

I went down in the car with Mrs. Ellis and Mr. Ladbroke (last part in my own car, morning) and gave the books arranged in the luggage trunk and suggest that we are going. They look at the books and at 11 and 12 and 13 and 14 and 15. We tried both river and I like the white one as much as he. Let me make the sketch in that and seemed to like it though he had a minor talk about the back of his head. The way his head is put on his shoulders which he doesn't like. I figured out the size of the book and it suits the 18 x 22, and it is a good size for the book. He has a book in the other room. Mrs. Ellis is crazy about it. Although he had a very good copy of the sketch at the studio he began talking about the white river again to Mrs. Ellis and myself. He said of the sketch, "I am home for myself" and liked the sketch very much. This time seemed to be some doubt (apparently every thing has to be looked over by the studio) and he said that was always the way and that was why he had to be careful. He said that he would make a sketch of the river and the first one very pretty on a blue river. Then I had to get a sketch and wanted to get a sketch of the river and some rubber and shoes as we are going to the beach where they go for the summer for a picnic tomorrow, so Margaret drove me down town and I did my shopping and she took me to the studio and I retraced my car and with the other sketch and Mrs. Ellis came for me. Mr. Ellis said the white one best when he came home from golf at 7 o'clock and everyone else does but apparently it is not all clear in his mind yet. I told him to read my book out. He did not like the book of my sketch of bridge and when the others had gone up kept me to have a serious talk about it. I can't make out what is bothering him. He says it is a new idea to him. He has a picture considered as a "picture", as a decorative part of it.

overweighting, he is doubtful about a session or any attempt to show
a man in his background and type as he doesn't see how you can show
all sides of a man and yet he doesn't want just a plain dark background
and faces dots as that would be too much like a photograph.

When Mrs. Ellis said the whole scheme of the sketch would be as
rich in that particular room but as decorative he went up in the
air as he didn't want to be made a "pretty picture" out of. He is
a funny proposition, some kind of a complex, probably because
of his depression, but I think he is gradually getting on better, under-
standing of it all. He can't see up to head coming he would go on
reading my book and pick up his mind. He feels he has all the res-
ponsibility. I don't see it. He can't have some difference in one gathering
as the white suit he had is quite opposite to the other and that
Mrs. Ellis that I showed very fast and directly and was a real artist
a friend, Mrs. Billington, whom Mrs. Ellis is trying to interest in a portrait
came in in the evening and with all through my album and we
played a bridge. I had a letter from Wm. and one from C. B. He is getting
on all right a Davis and Wm. is practically all right again. We are
to have a sitting to-morrow morning and then we go to the beach at
Tybee for the rest of the day. It is pretty hot but I don't mind it. It
seems so quiet not to be visiting to someone. So many things it has
given thought, I wish I could write her about as well as only to
write with a pen of loneliness but she is so busy that.

Sunday May 6.

Mrs. Ellis was still in a stew about the portrait this
morning. When I came downstairs Margaret, with my album and book, was
sitting by him in the dining room trying to find out what was at the bottom of
his objections. I heard it as I came down and having to talk so hard to him and
at first thought I'd better stay away and then decided to go in. We finally
decided to make an entirely different arrangement, placing it for the library
where a dark picture would go better and he was in several ways and decided on
one. I liked it and got on a dark suit and we went down to the studio and Margaret
and her husband brought along a screen and dark green drape in their car and I
fixed up entire inspiration and many other matters. The others went on
down to Tybee where they have a summer cottage right on the beach and
Mr. Ellis and I joined them later when we had finished the sketch. I did
not like it nearly so well. It is quite less emphatic and really is
interesting and I told him I thought he would make a great portrait
if he was painted like that. It was well if it but was a glare and
the word to "glare" him and he would be a glare and I liked
the first sketch but then to have his face so dark and gloomy it was me

magnolia leaves in the coffee bowl in the first one that he didn't like
and I didn't like it. I got a good deal of a meal and the next day
I sat by him and we drove down to Tyler taking the two others
with us. He has not talked about it to the family since to my
knowledge but I think he is satisfied to have it like the first one
of course they ~~was~~ added one after another. Now we got on and
about the first matter near the house. It has been a help having
them without trading and with some sense of humor about it but
what a man to have to live with. Every thing is an effort and is
taken terribly hard and is yet important and delicate at the
slightest thing. It was lovely down there on the beach. We had
a picnic on the water very warm, it ate our lunch on the piazza
and on Ellis and I went and lay on the beach after noon
until it was time to pack up and drive home. The water is brownish from the
iron that it should have but I got just like a man in the sitting room.
The island of Tyler is in the mouth at the mouth of the Savannah river and
25 miles from Savannah and the Ellis go there for the summer. When we get
back we had a late supper of cereals and milk and such. Ellis seemed very
satisfied. I got a letter from him and he is in the city. I am in the city.
I am going to leave him and he is in the city. I am in the city. I am in the city.
I am in the city. I am in the city. I am in the city. I am in the city.

Had the first sitting on the log house at last this
morning and got a hot shower and a good start. Did not want to go.
Ellis and I went until I am entirely ready. It is the way very inter-
esting, every step of the way would have to be agreed with and to right
get a paper he would turn up the whole thing in the middle and
would have long letters in things that would have way to him to the
work was in progress. I did nothing but to take it off the road and
I did it face to face with him. He had a great deal in the way
and he did to work in peace. He stayed about 1 1/2 hours and I agreed
to come back for another after lunch. He wanted to know if I didn't
quite it in the afternoon it would be much more convenient for
him and I said we would see what the light was like. So after we had
been home for lunch and he had had a nap we went back again.
It wasn't nearly as nice as it was and I told him so and we lived
in the morning for an hour and a half a day. But in the
evening I did not stop and decided on a game we have a
teaching and reading at my expense. But the Ellis' have long of
their life it. I got a letter from him and he is in the city. I am in the city.
I am in the city. I am in the city. I am in the city. I am in the city.

ask Mr. Ellis to see the picture yet as we would have to select a frame for it and also that I should get a new one myself and it was ready to. ^{and the day 1/4} So I feel I am in a hurry at that and can see 2 good ones. Mr. Ellis came for me at the studio at 4.30. and we drove out to Dale of Hope to see a friend of his who is ill. I left me in the car and I strolled around looking for material for photography. The drive took into hanging moss and was very nice. In the evening we went to a movie. As matter the new Edison movie that in Mass. quite good.

Tuesday, May 8.

Another sitting of $1\frac{1}{2}$ hours only but I got a lot done. It is raining up freely and now that I am working without any interference I think I'll make a good one out of it. I think Mr. Ellis will like it too when he sees it. It is much more like him in personality and more like the old letters. I think and I think perhaps it is more in character to have the thought him of the owner instead of the writer bound out magazine leaves. After the sitting I had some more copying, wrote it and took it to the printer. It is a bit small but I think it will be all right. After lunch I went to the printer and I had a talk to the printer about the paper and the ink. I think I will have it printed on 10. I. E. wrote me to bring me back to give her an idea of the possibilities of I saw a lot for pictures. I am a little disappointed in it from the getting a point of view. Mr. Ellis was away all day at a Bridge Club which met at Tyke. After supper we went to the movie again and saw the same in Hagerman in the morning. It is very good, the best movie I have seen and I think it is fascinating looking. But too thin. Letters from Alice & C. and from David. See getting a little of it. C. W. is worried because he has not heard from the office and received my forwarded one. It is of no use. Peter is sick and he is very hard to go back. I do hope we can carry out our plans and meet at K's next week. I think I can leave the day Monday if I can have sitting every day. The Ellis are very sweet and nice and Mr. Ellis is much as a lamb now.

Wednesday, May 9.

This morning before I went to the studio I got a letter from C. W. evidently rather upset, saying he had to go back to work. He had heard from Clarence that Miss Pines was in the hospital and that was being done in his department. He said he would spend Monday night in New York, do some business then Tuesday, 10.

Ellis's do. In the evening Mr. & Mrs. Ellis and I went to the movies. -
 Design for Living from David Lowland's play. Rather better than I
 thought it would be in the movies. The men were good but the girls
 weren't. I haven't heard yet from C. W. or TB very. I am a
 afraid the things are not going smoothly or at least TB may would
 have written me. and C. W. would if he had been all right. I can't
 help it. I'll just have to keep my mind on my job here and finish it.
 I should think I would like to be doing my job at
 least with a few things around it. I don't want to be in
 any worse there and it would make it much easier for me seeing
 she had to tell me how things really had been when I got home.
 Wise and C. went me to stay over a day or two in N.Y. but of course I'll
 go straight home.

Sunday, May 13.

Everything is better today. The portrait is practically
 finished and apparently a great success. I had a telegram from C. W.
 and TB saying they were all right and had written and a special
 delivery letter from Wise about C. W., saying he was sure he was all right and
 that the important thing now was not to let him get dependent on me,
 that it was a good thing he had to go back and adjust himself alone, to all of
 which I agree but still our own selves were he has been able to keep
 from drinking too much. Mr. Ellis and I went down to the studio at
 10 and had a good sitting. He had a good deal to say before we started
 about things he thought it needed corrected and took about half an hour
 of our time with the artist finally made him agree to let me finish
 it so I saw it all the way through then fixed a lot of the things that
 were bothering him and then he went off. He was very nice and he
 wanted changed. He finally let me get to work and when he saw it had no
 more criticisms and I think is gradually accepting it as finished. Mrs.
 Ellis and Charles came at 12.30 and a moderate wine party, about it
 I didn't want a thing changed, and they went it up to the house
 and hung it over the mantle in the living room and it looks good.
 Then we went on a picnic to Tyler today. Mr. Bellington and his
 family, I think and the whole thing, Mr. & Mrs. and others, very
 nice and interesting family, high class just. We had lunch in the
 cottage and I went in for a swim afterwards. The water was
 warm as warm, big brown waves. On the shore there was
 a place called the ship, for it is a small ship with
 an old mast. Many things to see, many things to
 get into and better things to see. I took some photos. but they
 may not come out well as it was pretty late. Some of the other

went tottering out into the empty space in front of the white gleam
and holding their arms high in the air staggered around and there
was shouts of "amen," "That's us, preachers, old Hallelujahs" all
through his preaching, which was the most jumbled string of words
with hardly a connected thought or idea in it. He went around
falling over the railing at the foot of the stairs when the dignitaries
were called to step from the balcony to the floor when they got
rolling in the mud dust that covered the ground and the whole thing
was a rather ridiculous theatrical delusion. At last they seemed
to be quite obviously getting it on, trying to get worked up and then
I suppose they do get into a sort of hysteria but it was all about
nothing as I can't see that anything real would affect any one. It
was the rhythm of the singing, the clapping of his hands and his animated
facial expressions. The types were very mixed. There were people
nursing babies, black girls dressed in bright colors, duck dandies
with canes and jiggled old ragged ones. It was hot and a little give
me as kept dropping off to sleep to be utterly gobbed by his mother.
One of the men who had "fizz" was the woman. I wanted to have
believed it all if I had it seen it that I don't think I'd like to go again.
Sunday, May 14.

My last day in Savannah. It was raining hard when I
woke and there were showers all the morning but it looked as if it
might clear in between showers or at least and I took the portrait down
to the studio and I sized it and got it mounted in the frame and waited
for Mr. Ellis to come over for the last time's sitting I needed. When I
waited I cleaned up the studio, brushed paint rags and the magazine
leaves we had got for reproduction in the fireplace. I went downstairs to
Mr. Todd's office to ask if it was all right to light a fire in the
fireplace to burn up my paint rags and rubbish and he said it was
all right and Mr. Todd came up to see the portrait and was so very
about it he came again with two other men, Mr. Clark and Mr.
Dunham, and they thought it was simply wonderful and Mr. T. wanted me
to paint him and Mr. S. said he would love to have Mr. S. done. When they
had gone Mr. Ellis came over but it was too dark to paint just at that
time and he was very busy with things in the office, so we arranged to do
it at 3 o'clock. I looked over the drawing and I thought the light would be better
then. Before he left I had to listen patiently while Mr. E. rehearsed his
mind about the portrait, telling me that he studied it last night while we
were out and he did not feel that it showed in its face what he felt inside,
that he was afraid of children, after the two were over the magazine etc.
etc. It all came to the fact that he felt the expression was too much as I very

I'd say if I hadn't got it when I did. It was every one said it was
 such a wonderful business that I must be right, perhaps he wrote a book
 etc. etc. and his opinion doesn't change much except when he gets over
 a natural desire to be a big-baby book. If I were I wouldn't tell him
 that but I did say we didn't want to stress the more his notes, more
 emotional side for fear of overdoing it; but our way I would we then
 I would do. I did suffer the oppression of the eyes & later when he
 had our sitting. It seemed pleasant until it did I passed up every-
 thing and looked then in the car. May not come to dinner now,
 I stopped at the Telegraph Office and visited C. and C. D. and we took
 the picture home and Lucy etc. We picked Daisy, Stiles on the
 way and she was crazy about the portrait and all the family were.
 Mrs. Ellis wasn't very much. I packed my bags before dinner.
 and before the time of the train. It was time to go to the train.
 Mrs. Ellis left on another train on the seaboard line from the same
 station about the same time as mine. They all came to see me off
 and were just as nice as they could be and I feel I have made some
 good friends. At the same time may be other portraits to do in Savannah.
 I like Savannah, I would love to come back again.
 I don't want to be away from Boston things unless I have to be
 because of health. I'll be there this morning. Am afraid to say
 how much I'm enjoying it. I've done my job anyway and don't
 make a mistake of that.

Thursday, May 11.

I was on the train all day, making dinner in
 his Boston by Caroline Mills, the novel of a Georgia
 family, which was awarded the Pulitzer prize recently.
 Mrs. Ellis gave it to me in a very kind way. After the
 picture of the life of those days in the South. The impression that is
 life is really one of unnecessary suffering through lack of medical
 care and knowledge. I guess life hits you on the head just as
 much now-a-days in other ways though. We are all well, looking
 very well. Frier Joseph, an American priest who is on his way to
 China on a mission for the Roman Catholic Church and who had
 come to his office with letters from his sister and sister-in-law
 Pina & Auguste, was coming to dinner. That gave time to come for
 dinner when we got to the apartment. There was no need to
 quarrel - up and down. I'm not at all tired, and in fact
 etc. got the morning. I got to sleep in a chair and at 11
 o'clock on Friday night I got to bed in my room. The morning
 was very interesting - a fine life. Learning to speak English remarkably

up to my studio. He had worried a lot about how I would feel about what he had done and had written to Mrs. Philpott explaining that it was entirely his doing that I knew nothing about it and would be the last person to say anything about how it was long. Of course I would put his mind at rest about it at once, as it doesn't really matter and I would rather not have it hanging as badly when it is first shown and will now show it in Gloucester where I know it will be well hung. Bony told me in his letter we got a chance about their old wire told me about what really happened in N.Y. before C.B. took the train for me. His interview with a lot of his recent dates was interesting. The lack of Waiter's car Sunday afternoon while they were at the Greys. After Waiter left him at the Hotel he got dressing and made a night of it. Wire had about 2 hours with him Tues. morning and put him on his knees. Bony heard afterwards (when he arrived in Boston River. and called up the next black he was there and put fire & some damage) that he had with a woman in the train and was in a bad shape. He would send Mrs. S. to meet him. Mrs. S. couldn't but Fred Wood did not go to him, to the last black where he stayed for two days, they all doing what they could for him. Mrs. Bony came to see him and helped him to get over it and he came home Friday evening. Bony was out at Miss House's (there was nothing he could do but just attend to her own business) and when he telegraphed Betty Grey answered the telephone. C.B. had called them up and he and his father came over and spent the evening with him. Sat. and Sunday he sat around in his pajamas terribly depressed and Bony finally got him. He could read the George Bernard Shaw book. Monday he went to some business, but had a large one to the house and then went over from the office at Tuesday he went to the office for a while and had been there Wed. morning when he met me.

Thursday, May 17.

C.B. better, went over to the office but came back for dinner and the afternoon. I took a taxi up to the studio with my case, paint, brushes. Found "Susan" was not there and stopped in at the art club thinking they might have hung it after all in the large gallery. But they haven't. Went to the Berlitz school to try and find a young girl to use as a model for the bull-fighter picture and I shall want. Arranged to come back and see the 8 pictures today at 6 when he would be at home. I came for lunch. I had some coming on my own clothes while talking to C.B. He is in a much better frame of mind. At 4.30 he and I went over to the B.B. studio to meet L. who was arriving from N.Y. on his way to Squam

and to cross town with her in her taxi and put her and L.O. and her luggage of which she had several pieces with her baskets, dresses, rides etc. on the train for Gloucester. We didn't have time to make the connection and had a time at the North Station crossing round trying to find a porter. We just got her on the train in time thanks to C.O. leaving the breakfast table the train for us. It was quite funny, especially the remark of the porter when C.O. asked him where in H. they all were. He said it was their "first house" at that time which amused C.O. a lot. We had a quiet evening at home and got settled early, except Tony who went out to Concord for a meeting of a horse show committee he is on. She may ride over the trail from Provincetown to Natick opening the new buckle trail and if she does we will have to start Sunday to end up at the Horse Show Sat. in Natick and as I am going off with E. & wife on Wed. to drive to Long Island for the garden day for the benefit of Townsend House on Wed. that would leave C.O. alone for three days. He says if worse to go ahead and I think it is the best thing not to repeat some of the plans, though I do like to leave him alone quite now. On the way back from the station I stopped at Flanders the Berkeley I had again and talked to the Spanish Texaco and he thinks he knows of a young man who will give for me and he will call him up.

Friday, May 18.

I went up to the studios and got it swept up and dusted. Wire came about 11 and we talked for a while and then washed down for dinner C.O. couldn't get down for lunch but came down afterwards. We took the train for Queens, Mass. Horger came for tea. Tony came home full of plans for the ride over the buckle trail. She is to go and the sports editor in the Transcript has an article about it and he and she is to furnish him with the story every day. She is quite thrilled and I think it will be a fine thing for her. She hasn't made all the arrangements about traveling by horse downstate, and was doing telegraphing. She went out to spend the night with Mrs. Hunt. C.O. and I had a quiet evening. I got some letters written. Found a lot here about names to be announced. Everyone has been so nice. C.O. and I go to Queens to - arrive for the weekend.

Saturday, May 19.

I did the housekeeping to help Tony who was full of things to attend to about her ride and ^{who} went out to W. in Natick where there was a horse show to all Mr. Place, the sports writer in the Transcript, and various other people in connection with the final arrangements. The ride would be 150 miles and would take 7 days, about 20 miles a day. She would leave her horse which is being lent her for the purpose taken down to Provincetown by truck and she go down by train this afternoon and start early Sunday morning. She

was very busy telegraphing etc. and giving a disquisition about getting etc. etc. for the Horse Show catalogue that we would not be able to pick up but finally got off for Winchester and I went up to the studio, thinking I might get some work done from the Spanghams model I saw, trying to get. Have heard nothing. Stretched the canvas while I was there however, came home and packed my bag for Squam. Bessy telegraphed about lunch time that she might not go after all and if not would come down to Squam. A group of men from the Army were going and did not wait a moment long. C. W. and I left for Squam after lunch and L. & W. were not as. The country was lovely and Springy. Apple blossoms and lilacs out. It all looks so land all clear and clear after the South. We drove around by Lone House and Halfway House to see the damage that has been done by the severe winter. Many of the ledges are killed. Lone House is so covered but the ledge at Halfway House and the Piller. There will have to be cut way back. It was a hard time for C. W. but he came through pretty well. We just stopped for a minute to get a pair of white gloves and trousers for him and I went in the house with him. Will get it cleared out the furniture in the dead room moved around before we move down. and he is willing to talk to Carl Rice and Louis about fixing things up and will move down probably June 9. going ~~to~~ down for the week. and the week before that. When we got up to Sheepwolves C. W. read what E. and W. and I worked around the place and over at the Bartlett and Hight. Bessy telegraphed at dinner time rather upset and puzzled. She had to give up the ride over the trail; forced out by the men who were going from the Army who said they might wouldn't go if we went along. Then she started to come to Squam but missed the train by one minute and was back at the office. and said it wasn't worth while to come down that she was just going to bed and going to stay there till we got home. So sorry for her poor kid but I know she is all tired out and I guess the rest above is the last thing for her.

Sunday. May 20.

Halfway

We strolled down to ~~the~~ ^{Halfway} House after breakfast stopping to see Carl Rice who was away for the day. Mr. Rice told us that old Hann died in Dec. after looking over the place at Halfway House we took a lovely drive over to Essex and through the Essex wood and stopped at Louis for C. W. to give him the instructions about the ledge etc. He says the only thing is to cut it back. We saw the Clark's and Julia's father who said he just wanted to see me - meeting about the lady of Good Voyage and I asked up Mrs. Klatz. W. told her I would be on hand for the jury meeting June 12 and we said we would have to have a board meeting the night before. I took the Horse Show catalogue along when we were on our drive and got a full

~~By~~ ~~last~~ page ad. from the Stage coach I am. after lunch we picked
 some flowers to take up to town and C. B. and I took the 4.22 train up
 to town. We found Bony in quite a good frame of mind, had a
 quiet evening and got to bed early. Poor C. B. was quite broken-up by the
 associations and all at Ameyham, but I am glad we have taken the
 first step and he is getting better every day.

Monday, May 21.

I went to the Bartlett House not being heard from the
~~telegraph~~ by my Special I went as a model and got his telephone number
 Then up to the studio. Mr. Brine came to bring some pictures, among them
 I saw which I had him take over to Davis to be photographed. He told
 me what happened about the art club show. Mrs. Andrew re-seeing it reading a
 lot of pictures downstairs to make room for his students' work. Wrote for a
 while for the Special to telegraph then went over to Davis, got an ad. from him
 for Bony's horse show catalogue, done and wrote some notes before dinner.
 (After have a lot to do) and after dinner went down town and got a newspaper. Told
 about the Special, said to Davis, and he will come to the studio to-morrow.
 Went to Hayden the costumers and got a costume for him, home to rest.
 Ralph may come for dinner and he and Bony and I went to the
 Exeter St. Theatre to the movies afterwards. Not much good. C. B. is
 better every day. He isn't sleeping well yet but goes to the office every
 day and is much more like himself. Bony's man who was going to get
 Fossard's for the catalogue has just out & called her up that he
 couldn't get a single ad. There is only one day left. She and I will have to
 see what we can do to-morrow. Wire & E. telegraphed. Wire to Wragg-
 craft and sent some up to Sympson at present.

Tuesday, May 22.

I went up to the studio and got my Toronto picture
 started. He is a nice-looking boy and the costume fits him perfectly and
 it will be a nice picture. Had to stop early as I had promised Bony to
 go to Rhode to try and get an ad. and also went to my garage and got one
 (Bony went home and got the Rhode ad. later the man wasn't in when I was there)
 there. After lunch I went over to the art club for the meeting of the jury to
 select a picture for a travelling museum now by women members. Bob and
 Andrew, John Hilliard, Marion P. S. Shaw, Miss Eleanor Coleman
 and I were the members of the jury. I had not sent anything not having a
 small picture. They had to do 16 X 20, the I thought would go. We finished
 judging by 4 o'clock, the picture wasn't very good, and I went out to
 try and get some more ads. for Bony. No success. Very hot. I home to
 rest and in the evening did some sewing and then I went to take my wife on
 my trip with E. & W. I wish I weren't going as I hate to leave C. B. now
 but I am glad Bony will be here and I think he will be all right as far as the

Art Club is concerned.

Wednesday, May 23.

I got started early and went to Dr. Clegg's before I went to the studio. I saw ^{months} ~~weeks~~ ago when I went to him to have my glasses cracked off on he discovered a spot in my left eye that he had never noticed before. He thought it might not be anything, just a little thickening of the tissue that I had been born with but wanted me to come back in about a month to have him look at it again. I did and it had not changed at all but he thought I had better come back again in another month for him to see it again. He thought it was probably nothing, particularly as it did not affect my vision. I have not been able to go back for about two months. He came for a while and being away but to-day he said it had not changed at all so I guess it is nothing to worry about. Then when I went to the studio and had a sitting with my tutors. "It is coming nicely, though he finds it hard to keep the pose long. We talked Spanish market which was open at 12.30 a man and woman who is apparently right clerk at the art club and had been with C.B. when he was there for several days a while ago came in to see me bringing a beautiful card for my invitation. I gave him what he wanted. I was for hour 2 having the Spanish continue to be the same to the others by a somewhat long. After lunch packed my bag and went to 8 square. E. & W. met me and we went over to the Ford place to give instructions about having my car put in a car. They were trying hard to get me to buy a new car. I'd like to but can't afford it yet. I drove to 5 square, round the cage. There is a feeling everywhere that it is going to be a more lively summer - more cottages rented etc. Called up Mrs. Robertson in the evening to get her to come and clean Halfway House next Tuesday. Then she will be there when I come back from our trip with E. and I will try and get the furniture moved around upstairs so that C.B. and Tony & I can come down for the week-end. He thinks he can keep the front room and I will take the room in back but we will have the furniture moved around and it is very and I will have the back room.

Thursday, May 24.

We got off promptly at 8.30. a beautiful day and good weather predicted for 5. morning. We took train, dining as usual in 1 hour stops, went through Salem, Falmouth, Reading, got to Springfield, then left through Warren, Hadfield, and Southampton to the Worcester gate, where H.O. F. changed. Went over to Worcester & Springfield, Hartford, New Haven and Long Island Sound through to Queensbury where we arrived at 5.50. We stopped for a picnic lunch by the road for about an hour. As we left the picnic table was left, my bag, up-to-date and comfortable, I noticed and went to get a walk with the dog, back for dinner and read the papers and went to bed early.

Friday, May 25.

To our disappointment it was raining today but we went ahead with our plans. This night eight clear during the morning. We left Queen's at 8 o'clock. Took the 9 o'clock ferry from New Russell over to Port Washington, drove from the S.O. to the 15th at Theodore Roosevelt House "Bagnone Hill". The famous trophy room where he received as many prominent people in national affairs filled with trophies of his day game birds in a fine, of game from various foreign powers and game birds. Interesting museum was open to the public. His daughter Mrs. Ethel Roosevelt today was at home showing people around. It is a nice old fashioned home of a rather ugly ground but lovely and full of strawberries and jammy buns and out on the lawn were beautiful trees of all kinds. I left some nice bushes. He had brought for Mrs. Roosevelt but she didn't accept, not having been very well lately. From there we drove to Mrs. Barden's place thinking Mrs. Hammond might be there. She is Mrs. Barden's sister but was not expected this 25th. It was pouring at this time and we decided to go to the Piping Rock Club for lunch and get off among the gardens till the afternoon. There was a big crowd at the Club, over 400, and a buffet lunch was served, people filling out the tables where the dogs seemed good at taking their place to the tables. Cocktail room in a drawing room with big fireplace, off the dining room. Very good lunch. The Club house very attractive. We sat by the fire for a while, reading papers. I took a walk in the garden. I think it is the most beautiful garden in the world. I went back to the Barden's again and walked through the general and gardens in the morning. I was in a beautiful place. A long winding drive way through woods, going into a big wide meadow by a bridge with white dog-wood in bloom against through the trees over it, a small grassy plot with ^{large} ~~orchards~~ in the middle and a long red-brick Southern Georgian type of house, steps with iron railings leading up to the white fan-lighted front door, colonnaded wings on either side with whitewashed arches, ivy all over the house and box, no flowers seen from the front, all the red brick and green and trees of water. Behind the house a lawn with wide water and beautiful trees and at the side the most beautifully arranged garden I have ever seen. Brick paths, edged with granite and box, circular in square loops, going off it, each into its little square, fountain in circular of garden figures, a big green lawn in the center with swimming pool beyond that a swimming pool with a small house and a big wood garden planted with young flowers, hills of the valley, etc. leading to still more gardens and lovely vistas. There was quite a lot of people paddling.

about 8 Lewis "you never can tell" We reached Mrs. Hammond's in
 N.Y. at a little before 8. They had just off dinner for us. We arrived and
 talked after dinner and Mrs. Hammond played the piano and read us some of
 the poems written by Berry School pupils in a pretty prize contest at her
 school. The house is lovely, very big and of course very comfortable. I have
 a lovely room with dressing-room and bath-room unobtruded, and the
 most important of all, a very comfortable bed. I had a very good night's sleep.
 S. V. and W. were all well.

Sunday, May 27.

We all went down to breakfast. Mrs. & Mrs. Hammond
 went to church and left W. & E. and me to ourselves. Before they
 went they took us around the grounds and showed us the gardens etc.
 Very nice. I single than the great ones we had been seeing in Long Island
 but more lovely. I went to the farm with Mr. H. & W. and saw some
 of his kind of Guernsey cows and their big bulls. When they went to church
 I went up to lie down as I had a headache and felt rather out of
 sorts. Then came down and wandered around at first W. & E. dozing in
 a bench in the garden. Joined him and sat in the sun for a while playing
 with a little Boston Terrier puppy. Mrs. H. has just got. E. lying down
 upstairs. We are all pretty tired after our three strenuous days of driving.
 Mr. Hammond is, John H. & Co. all in. In the house the father of a
 little boy who lives in a cottage on the place (his mother is abroad for a few weeks)
 was at his 2. John H. has some little business, his in quarters of his
 son on the last side of N.Y. he was, friend, friend and musical friends.
 plays the violin very well, well enough to have a chance to make records
 in a quartette with for the Columbia people. He was together for the nation
 (around the Schottland's case and is strongly pro-colonial in his feelings)
 and is now a group gathering on a play by Shakespeare's next winter. He is
 very young looking and I asked that E. & H. & Co. I had his independence
 and his father and mother's name is something find his own life and
 future. Mr. H. is with you 2 years ago and it is something to find him. Mr.
 H. says he is much less radical in his ideas since he has lived among the "nobs".
 After lunch Mrs. Hammond played the piano again for a while and then we
 went to the garden and sat under the big old tree and talked. Mr. H. & Co.
 were to play golf. At 4 a delegation from a boys' school of Garrison came
 to see Mr. Hammond and to give him a "silver roll" of dollar bills for
 givened to them for the Berry School. I saw them from my window in
 the house having their pictures taken etc. When they had gone Mrs. H. took us to
 see various gardens and places of different kinds of flowers. The Tuckers, who have a
 large Tudor house something like the Barchinas only larger and a lovely walled
 garden, opening house, beautiful trees etc. and the Brewsters who have one of

The new place of West Chester County. I have never seen gardens laid out on such a grand scale. You passed from the terrace on which the house was built down through a gravelled walk covered with vicia-like arbores (which I suppose was not in bloom but ~~was~~ because of the severe winter) and came out on a large horseshoe shaped terrace with wide geranium borders against the walls garden beds, all steps leading down to golfing in other levels and below a little lake, on the other side of the house walks cut through the woods into their dogwood trees in blossom gave vistas into the valley and led to the golf driving path, tennis courts etc. and from the house terrace across the lawn was a view of Crotona reservoir. The car was being removed on the piazza, and I caught the car. Mr. & Mrs. Brewster very nice, she especially sweet and attractive. A Mr. & Mrs. Green there who knew Jim and I well. We drove down by way of the Barber place, a cousin of Mrs. H.'s, dressed gardeners and just killed in the evening. Mrs. H.'s daughter came and her husband (Ollie) arrived before dinner. He is interested in painting and we talked art somewhat after dinner and he went to bed quite early so we made an early start to - morning. ^{When E. & I were alone} Before driving for dinner in my car, I wrote a note to the money for the expenses in the car. I had \$20 in a new \$10 bill and I put it in the pocket of my dress and later in the evening, when I was alone, I found it again before we registered for the night. I repeated the driver to put it in her purse and it was gone. We waited long time but we did not find it.

Monday, May 28.

We were called early. Got some of our bags packed before breakfast leaving the rest for the night. To do what we were to do was to go to the train for breakfast and for dinner. I had a letter for the driver to take to the train. I was going by 7.30. We left with Mr. & Mrs. H. to take the train to N.Y. a little before 8 and E. and I got off by 8.30. I still could not find the money and did not like to say anything about it. It is a question very much what to do on Mrs. H.'s night. I know of no one who would do that in her house. E. & I had a beautiful drive to Squam, 245 miles. Through Danbury, ^{Bethel} ~~Hamden~~ Newtown, Woodbury, Thomaston, Terryville, Bristol Farmington, Conn. and I see Danbury, Conn. where we had lunch at the Patterson. Then the hope used to go to when she was there at school. Then drive north to Westfield, Conn. to Springfield and then to Waterbury, Conn. to Boston, turning off at Waterbury before we got to Boston and going through Burlington, and just at Malden and Chelsea to the Danbury, Conn. to Springfield. I saw the road I drove to Squam. We got there at 6.30. I called up C. H. and T. H. at dinner time. Everything all right. We are about getting the house here cleared to - morning and drive up to town in the afternoon. Everything seems quite all right. We will see and I hope to see as much as possible and in the afternoon. In some places we have seen but

nothing can compare with the wonderful view of Ipswich Bay from the terrace.

Tuesday, May 29.

I went down to Highway 14 where Mrs. Robertson was working. Corrie has been there and got the ground in order and cut the grass and cut the dead wood out of the roses and the hedge. The pillars over is killed way down almost to the ground. Went back to Shepworth and E. took me over to Gloucester where I got my car at the Ford place. It looks nice though the top is rather shabby and runs beautifully. Got an ad. for the North Shore catalogue from them and from dresses and the Gloucester Book Shop. Back for lunch and then ~~down~~ drove over to Lanesville to see Alma. Nina, the girl who used to work for me, is here. She is here in an automobile accident and can't work but told me of a cousin at the Ashton Gilbert Hospital as chambermaid in the house. I came over I stopped and saw her on the way up to town and also with her on Sunday to see if she likes the job before leaving her place at the hospital. She is quite personable, clean and neat, and she has been working and general work at Miss Alling's and Mrs. Bobson's. She will work for 10 a week. Before I left I got picked the tulips and some lilacs at Love House. I am afraid my Van Vleet roses are well have to be cut back and will not cover the front of the house this year and several La Mante roses are killed. I also moved the furniture around in the back rooms at Highway House. Mrs. Robertson helping me, in order to get C. W.'s room ready furnished out etc. On the way up to town I stopped at the North Shore Press and saw Mr. Lodge about printing the North Shore ad. and catalogue this year. He will have an estimate ready for me when I come down on Friday. Found Tony and C. W. all night. Unpacked and wrote letters in the evening.

Wednesday, May 30, Memorial Day

A big box of flowers came from Katerina for me and my grave and E. O. and I had some lilacs of the valley and roses at Tony and I took out the tulips and lilacs. I brought up from Squash and I got the car and we all then drove out to the cemetery. Wire was going to fly in and we were going to meet him at the Flying field, have lunch with him and go out to the hills in the afternoon. After he had gone to Sydney, but he telegraphed that the flight was cancelled because of fog and that he was coming on by train reaching the South Bay Station at 1.40. So we went out to the cemetery in the morning. It was a lovely day, very hot in the sun and we enjoyed the flowers and in meadow's grave. I guess they will wilt in no time but it was a joyful and a lovely day, though of course quite upsetting at the time. We drove in town. The cemetery was full of people

bringing flowers and reviews being held which ~~was~~ ^{was} sort of interesting
 itself but made me realize the universality of what we are going
 through. We drove in town back to the apartment for a while and then to
 the T.B. studio, met Wise, leaving very well, and we all went to the
 Copley Plaza for lunch and then I drove him over to the North
 Station and let him take his train to Squam, went back to the apt. got Barry
 and took her out to Cambridge to make calls and saw a lot of people and
 I think she enjoyed the afternoon. We saw Mary Howard at the Cambridge
 hospital where she has just had a baby, and most of the members of her
 family who were out in the park at the edge of the river over
 the Embury. At club, across the street from where Mary M. lives.
 Barry stopped to see model W. Winifred who has just had an operation
 for appendicitis after we left the car at the garage but I went home to
 talk to C.V. who was there alone. In the evening I wrote letters.

Thursday, May 31.

I got up to the studio early expecting the young
 Cuban who is going for my Spanish tower pictures but he did not
 come until 11. I had the car brought down at 9 o'clock and drove down
 town and got his volume and was at the studio at 9.45 and had planned to
 do something before lunch when we finished painting but his being
 so late made it necessary for me to come back to the studio after
 lunch to watch my business and then I did a lot of jobs - the bank,
 I went to get the photo of Susan which came out very well, postage stamps,
 ads. for the Oro, Shore Catalogue etc. and stopped in to see Eleanor Kennedy
 at down town to do two errands for the house for Barry.
 who had called me up. It was awfully hot but it made it much more
 uncomfortable driving around in the car though the traffic was terrible down
 town. Barry and I went out to Concord for a horse show committee
 meeting and did not get back until after one o'clock, as C.V. and I were
 alone for the evening. We talked for a while and then I wrote letters. I have
 almost finished my list of notes etc. to be answered. C.V. is getting in a
 much better frame of mind.

Friday, June 1.

This morning I drove out and got my Spanish model
 and got two more pictures done by 12 o'clock. The picture is going to be
 quite nice. I expect to be able to finish it in one more day. Before I
 went down for lunch I did a lot of jobs about pictures with my car. Susan
 from 12 o'clock to 2:30. Drive and her pictures from 2:30 to 3:30 at
 club and stopped at Doris's to see them. I would need for the ship model
 and Ruth Wheelwright's portrait. Home for lunch. Barry had all the
 things we shall need for our evening at 8 o'clock over the week-
 end. After lunch I went on my bed. After lunch I packed and drove down

to Squam, stopped at the Breeze and got Mrs. Lodge's estimate for the day.
 Shore Catalogue - will do it for the same as last week $2\frac{1}{2}$ a page.
 Went to Love House first where Mrs. Robinson was cleaning and while
 waiting for me - E. had sent out some sweet williams and columbines and
 I placed the rest that were left in jars, saw that Mrs. R. was getting
 on all right, took C.W.'s bag and other things that I had brought down to
 Halfway House and spent the night at Sheagrow's.

Saturday, June 2.

Very hot. Went to Halfway House after getting my car
 at the garage and got the furniture straightened out, things put out on the
 piazza etc. and went over to Gloucester to meet B. on the train.
 She told me that she had seen C.W. for a few minutes this morning
 when he came in from his house and that he would be down
 this afternoon, might take a later train, had to go to Providence to talk to
 some men about broadcasting some of C.C.T.'s records of speeches, was leaving
 then for the train, might have to go on to N.Y. afterwards. It is done to
 her to go and I hope he'll be all right. I was the station B. and I went in
 to G. and did some work. She got a hotting suit at Brown's while I was
 there about an ad. for the catalogue. They will take a whole page again.
 Then we drove back to Squam and got things done in order at Halfway
 House. Went up to Sheagrow's for lunch and after lunch drove over to
 Mrs. Klotz, Sec. of the O.S. House to get the revival committee list, etc.
 for the catalogue what I can give Mrs. Lodge some eggs right away.
 Mrs. Birds eye came for tea at Halfway House. The letter arrived. Betty
 arrived about four, B. was in evening her. E. & W. came for tea.
 B. and I had dinner. Terry's thunderstorm and I drove by in
 home to her home way up in the quarry at Bay View. Wiped my car off
 in the garage at B. and went to bed fairly early.

Sunday, June 3.

Spent the morning getting both houses in order and
 doing some gardening at Halfway House. Mrs. R. finished cleaning her
 house yesterday but was not able to go to a good many things which I
 finished up this morning. Tom, who mended the floor downstairs
 this week - after lunch we packed our bags and finally got off driving up to
 Sheagrow's to my good - by. We went over to the house where I was working
 there in the morning and he is going up to town to - night to go to a funeral
 of a business acquaintance, Ball of R. Hoe & Co., early to - morning morning
 out in Bedford and will have lunch with us before flying to New York.
 and was to the studio to see my T. & S. pictures before lunch. I telegraphed from
 Love House (Halfway House) to the station about 10:30 a.m. and
 got C.W. at the same time. He had just come in from Providence where he

had been up late last night taking pictures and drinking beer and had taken an early train to Boston, had gotten breakfast at the Copley Plaza and was going to stay at home and rest all day. But such a noise in his evening dress room that he could not sleep at all. When Bob and I got up to town after stopping in the restaurant at the TB house and for her to see two more people we found him just asleep in bed where he had been all day. He had taken Amstel and we let him go to sleep again and later about 8 he had a big supper and things he was rather comfortable during the evening we got settled fairly early.

Thursday, June 4.

I was going to paint on my thero but it was dark and foggy so I put it off till tomorrow. I went up to the studio about 11 and did some brushing up and dusting till wine came at 12. He had been out to TB school to a funeral. We talked for a while and then went down for dinner stopping at 10 o'clock for him to see my portrait of Peter Wheelwright. After dinner he and Bob and I talked for a while while I did some sewing. (Monday C.O. is dressing gown) and then he and I went up to the art museum for him to see the Japanese collection. The place was closed being Thursday but Stieglitz had opened and talked to the secretary of the director and we arranged for some one to let us in and show us things. It was very nice having a personally conducted tour of the collection is wonderful. A san. Had time to think. Extraordinary that there should be such feeling for beauty and refinement is a curiosity at the early period of the world's history. After that we got wine by at the States, and I took him to the train. Bob home to eat and Ralph stayed and Jack I had come for dinner and Ralph and I went to the Pops afterwards. C.O. telegraphed about 6, evidently wanted to drink, and said he would not be home for dinner. He didn't get in until after 12. Bob and I were in bed of course. He came to my door, I pretended to be asleep. He finally opened it and asked me to come in. The first room he took to him. I knew it would just mean sitting up hours and I thought the best thing was to leave him alone to get some rest so I said it was too late and didn't get up. He went in the first room waited a few minutes then came back and said "you're not coming?" I said no, it was too late. He said "you're too sleepy?" and I said yes and he shut the door and put out the light and went to bed. So that was settled and that is the way to handle him, to show him sympathy, just to leave him alone, and perhaps he won't be so bitter with himself or justify it by being angry for himself. Bob with his temperance broods over it and expects the worst, talks to me of getting the house. Amiqueam, C.O. is staying up in town also to drink and ~~about~~ called me in to his room as I was going to bed to tell me that there was a possibility I had better be turning over in

my mind". I said I certainly would not turn any more possibilities over in my mind but we would meet situations as they came. The next morning he didn't sleep. If he did that, and he said he had to know as it would affect his glasses, would make a difference as to what he would try for a job or would be at home and I hope to goodness I made it clear to her without hurting her feelings that we are to try for a job first of all and not to sacrifice her work for any mistaken idea of having to stay at home and do the housekeeping.

~~On Monday after 12, a letter came from my sister, saying~~

Tuesday, June 5.

C. V. was still asleep and Bony giving the keys to the cleaners and preparing to take down curtains and close the apartment for the summer when I left to call for my torero and take him to the studio. As usual I had to wait about 15 minutes for him and had to drag him off at ^{the} old coffee shop to get his breakfast but he got to the studio by 10.30 and we had been waiting for an hour when Mrs. Bailey came. I gave her a book to look at and she waited till I got to the studio at 12.30. I finished the picture and took it home with me. As I was in the apartment Bony said "Thank God you've come" and told me that C. V. had been drinking all the morning at intervals had a fixed idea that he was going off somewhere "to the Cape" had his dog accompany him. He had telephoned Clarence at Mr. S. Hall to come and see him and drive him to the Cape. I went into his room which was in disorder with his packing and the bed not made up, he defecated and scowling like a naughty child (if only it were as easy as that) and showed him the Torero picture right away. He was very enthusiastic about it and of course I changed his bed which he looks to him and his struggles for a minute. Then I got him in to the front room to see the picture in a better light and he came in to the dining room and had lunch with us and Clarence came afterwards (his car was out of commission(!)) so he wouldn't drive him to "the Cape") and he gradually worked up enough to agree to go out with me in the car to get a suit of clothes he needs for Squeers. We got some shirts at Jordan's for him and went to several places to find a thin overalls suit with some success. He was obviously a little drunk had to move carefully and was familiar with the place so that we got on all right and it seemed him up as we at last looked the ground over and decided what to do about ordering a suit later. I had a quiet evening as C. V. went to bed and to sleep soon after dinner and Mr. S. Hall did not come. I wrote letters and paid bills.

Wednesday, June 6. Very hot with thunder showers in the late P.M.

C. V. all right this morning but of course feeling

rotten. He had a cup of black coffee and stayed in bed most of the morning while TB and I packed and cleared out closet shelves. He got up by lunch time is able to read now and is taking George's medicine but of course is awfully depressed, says he is an awful fool, in which I agreed with him, and has moved off again, Hope to produce it later this time. He says we be moved off and it happened to be on my birthday and didn't touch anything during for 5 years and on my birthday is to-morrow but also decided to suffer his resolve to do it again. After lunch I got the car and took TB and her back to get some things out of her safe deposit box so that we could put them into mine at Third Street Trust Co. and we would share a box and have expense. Then drove out to the Hornwoods and got Bodie's portrait which I am borrowing to send to the Mrs. Shaw exchange. I saw the whole family. Mrs. Hornwood is convalescing from a nervous operation. They are going to Anisquam on Friday to be there 10 days or so with Miss Maester and then the little girls are going to camp and the rest of the family will stay in. Doctor for the summer. They are awfully nice and are still crazy about the portrait and say all their friends are. They gave me the address of a Mrs. Turner, a friend of theirs who wants her little girl painted. I called Lemp but nothing doing until possibly in the autumn. Took the portrait to the studio and Henry Hadley came and we saw about his old family portrait. He is having restored at Mr. Oliver's and went to the Brunswick cafe for tea and I drove him home to I. Marshall and got caught in a heavy thunder shower coming home. My car top looks like a river. Henry H. is planning to start a series of art documents in Stockbridge if he can raise the subscriptions. At home C.B. much better. A quiet evening. TB and I went over my photo. albums, am looking for a good crop not of osanna wants enlarging, C.B. got into bed early to read some books I got him and feel asleep.

Thursday, June 7. My birthday, 50 years old. Terrible!

C.B. had a good night. I got him some books to read out a Sat. Eve. Post. Went up to the studio and "put it to bed" for the summer, stacking up the pictures etc. to go to Squam for Dr. Bliss to call for. Home for lunch. Went down town with C.B. in the afternoon to get him a suit of clothes. We ordered one to be made at I. Marshall's. Packed my trunk and helped TB. get the apt. done for the summer. Dr. Bliss comes to-morrow at noon for our things.

Friday, June 8.

We moved to Anisquam to-day. I got the car early and drove down town to leave some guns to be moved out to real place to see about an ad. for the Mrs. Shaw (they took a whole page) to pay a bill at the electric light Co. Had quite a time getting around on the

traffic was held up by the school boy parade. Also stopped at Mr. S. Wain's to see if the U and T armisac had been delivered. Mr. B. Wain had not brought it but I had a note at least into Mr. S. Wain. He and his wife are thrilled about having the pictures and he wants to have it out at their house and have a reception for it. He will insure it for £2000 while he has it. Got home just as Mr. S. Wain was taking the boxes etc. from the apartment. After lunch I had to go over to the art club for a second meeting of the jury for the women's summer travelling exhibition. The others hadn't arrived when I got there as I wrote my vote on a piece of paper and had to leave soon after Mr. Andrew and Mr. Hilliard came. Found Mr. S. Wain had arrived and everything but the things I was to take was loaded into his car and he and C. W. ready to go. Mr. S. Wain liked my two pictures very much and said he'd let him know how much the frame was and he will call for the pictures next day next week. They left about at once and I followed 10 minutes later and stopped at The Breeze on the way to give Mr. Lodge some copy for ads. But got to 5 Queen's Street, they were a long way and stopped at the Stage Coach Inn for a glass of beer. Bony stayed on to go on a rock climbing party at 12 o'clock with the Harb's to-morrow. Mr. B. Wain was waiting at Love House where he had unloaded the pictures and my trunk and we were unloading the trunk at Arlington Street when C. W. and Mr. S. Wain arrived. E. was at Love House. Woodcock is in commission and the boat down. We unpacked a little and then went with E. over to meet Wike and C. W. and I went up to St. James's for dinner. Wike tried to keep him occupied and not leave him alone too much as if ever it is terribly hard for him coming back to the little place because he is so used to his. Saturday, June 9.

C. W. and I got our breakfast. I went down to the Fish Market to order what we needed, and we spent the morning getting unpacked and settled. I got lunch. C. W. cut the grass. After lunch I went over to G. to take a photo. I got portraits of Susan for the Gloucester Society catalogue and got 2 more ads. at Rocky race. One from the Peasant Shop and one from Mr. W. Wain, who seemed quite encouraged about the outlook for the season. Rats are going much better than for several years. Home to give Lyli directions about dinner and then C. W. and I went to Love House and E. & Wike were there and we got the furniture in the lower room somewhat in place. E. & W. came down in the evening and Wike and I went over to meet Bony, when she arrived about 9 o'clock in G. She seems quite nervous and unreasonable, sort of blue-eyed about some friends.

little thing about a drain in our room, and as we got into bed there we would be asleep for 2 hrs. at least, next to hesitate to request to have it mended, etc. and was awake with a nervous tension in the throat during the night. Hope we'll calm down and not talk things so loud.

Sunday, June 10. Nice hot day. First rain of the season.

We had breakfast rather late as Lyle can't get here till 9 on Sundays. She is doing pretty well, is neat and thorough and willing but overcareful and slow but will do better when we is more familiar with the work. I got some very nice geraniums and put them in the windows boxes at Cove House and Halfpenny House. C. & W. we went over to get Hoge who was at Denis and they washed the windows for us outside. After lunch we went out in Woodlark but we were so full of water we couldn't stay in very well and when W. took her out alone to get the water out of her the pumps didn't work apparently. Tony and I went in swimming in the case over at the beach all late. When we took E. home when it was we went in off the float. We went up to Sleepers for dinner came home early as C. 10. to take the early train to - morning.

Sunday, June 11

I was waked at 6.30 ^{when} I saw my jumping out of bed with an unlabeled exclamation to let Lyle in. With we could talk things more easily. C. 10. had thought he would be down to light the hot water heater for his bath and leave the kitchen door open for her (to - morning we will leave the key) as he had been unable but had fallen asleep again. We got breakfast and he got off to his early train Mr. Harney taking him over. I could have perfectly well and perhaps he will let me later on. With next an early start we got a lot of jobs done around the house and then Tony and I went over to Q. and did some muzzing and I tried for some more ads. for the catalogue without much success as it was between 12 and 1 then an evening we was out for lunch. W. left at 11 to go to Boston and for 15 crings the telegraphed later that the plane were not going because of fog. After lunch I drove over to Roxbury to try and get some more ads. and to manuscripts to get more proof on. Lodge had promised me. Not ready. Home to meet some man who was coming to exchange pictures at 5. He didn't come. W. called my trunk at Cove House. Went to the station to meet C. 10. Felt so for him as he came down the platform where Emma always used to meet him. E. came for dinner and I went over to the Board meeting of the South Shore. Everything going well. We have \$18.00 in the bank and figured out that we could probably meet our expenses this year. Mrs. Klotz makes a fine secretary. Mrs. Gless will take charge of the Carnival giving this year. A new & 5 things place crashed all about burned out. Not absolutely safe yet. If all news. If all will

went on the train.

Tuesday, June 12.

C. D. did not go up to town to-day. He brought down some work and said he won't have to go up to-morrow either. I went over to the North Shore for the jury meeting at 10 o'clock and we judged the pictures and got a little of the haying planned out before lunch. Went back in the afternoon and worked some more. When I got home a little before lunch time I found E. at home with a lot of plants to set out. Some of them weren't in pots and had to be planted right away, so I put them in and later when I came back in the afternoon put in some more. Heavy thunder showers in the evening. I drove over to the Regular Society meeting at the North Shore. Nothing special came up and I got home quite early and wiped off my car in the garage. The jury was made up of Harry Latta-Thors, Claiborne, Conroy, Heywood, Stoddard, Cook and I. At the meeting I asked people to get ads. for the catalogue and gave out blanks and copies of last year's catalogue to those who would try to get ads.

Wednesday, June 13.

C. D. did not go up to town to-day either. I spent most of the day over at the North Shore Gallery helping hang the show. On the way home for lunch I did some errands in Gloucester. Tony went to ride with Mrs. Birdseye. E. went up to Concord for lunch with Grace and to Mrs. Lang Anderson's in Braintree to take color photos of her garden. After supper I drove up and got her and we came down for a while. She had left her car in G. at the garage over the station and it was raining, a thunder shower, when we came down and we didn't want to go over to get it having her camera and a lot of things to carry. Win is out in Chicago. He was going to fly out but the flight was cancelled because of fog. A passenger plane on the same line had crashed in the fog, run into a mountain in the Catskills and dumped up with all on board. Hope Win will come back by train.

Thursday, June 14.

Got up early for a 7.30 breakfast and drove C. D. to the station. Picked and arranged some flowers and polished my car a little before going over to the North Shore to work on haying the show. Worked all the morning and afternoon. Home for lunch. Drove C. D. to the train. Tony and I went up to Hingham in the evening. Got a few more ads. in Gloucester and did not see Katie for Tony to see. Went off early with Mrs. Birdseye to drive up to Mrs. Scobles farm.

Friday, June 15.

Took C. D. over to the train. Worked all the morning

at the Outer Shore finishing laying the rows. It is all done at last and Mrs. Klotz is getting the bits ready for the catalogues. Went to Hancock in the P.M. to take down some more copy for ads. and got some more ads. at Broadway and G. When I came back before I wrote to the train on 2.10. Both yesterday and to-day were lovely days sunny and clear in the morning with showers in the afternoon and a beautiful dead off to the P.M. Bessy and I went up to Sheagrow's for a while after dinner. E. was sitting in photos. Suppose I ought to get some home strengthened out some and plan for tea but don't feel like having it. Miss Mearns awfully. E. says, is getting colour about the housekeeping and the little to him is improving. I say more down to love home in a few days or 2.10. doesn't want Bessy and me to have to share the same room and it would be better I think.

Saturday, June 16.

Cool but sunny. Showers again in the afternoon. E. stopped for me over after breakfast with Hope and we went over to meet Wino. He is looking very well and is quite enthusiastic about the history of Progress of position in its second annual news at Chicago. He brought Hope and me some little bottles of perfume. All painted with flowers in bright colors. I got some just up beautifully in a glass bowl with some rocks in it and we brought them down after lunch to join them. Later we went to call on the Harbours who are staying with Miss Mearns. Met at home. Left a message asking them to dine at Sheagrow's Sunday evening and E. wants me to come up. To ask to have home and what in evening and did gardening. In the P.M. did some more gardening. Since 7 o'clock over to see Mrs. Tothslip in the evening and went up to Sheagrow's for a while.

Sunday, June 17.

Packed my car and to-day + I went over to the bank down in the room in our bathing suits. In the P.M. I have heard the lawyer to try and get over. He said a glass and for Bessy to take to the riding master at 10 o'clock. He said at Sheagrow's with the permission and Miss Mearns and E. allowed her permission and I went to see her and got to see. E. L. didn't feel like coming up. He has written K. that he is going to the State - means that it is a holiday and write at the end of what day later for him to talk to Squares, unless he knows for sure. I don't think it is a holiday, as he is a clerkship in the car and I hate to have him go up especially as he would be waiting alone at the car club.

Sunday, June 18.

K. telegraphed early this morning that it was not at

all necessary for C.W. to come up to town to get Lizzie. They had got as far as
 some where in Conn. where they were spending the night and would arrive in
 Cambridge in the afternoon and keep Lizzie in the car overnight and bring her to
 C.W.'s office in the morning. Barry and I went over to G. shopping and I
 got some pictures hung at Love House and the Howwoods and Miss Rafter
 came and just before they arrived C.W. telephoned to me at Love House
 that we had one guest and getting on he and Barry and K. + Lizzie and
 Lizzie and the children appeared at Love House. They only stayed a
 little while as they were due in Cambridge for Elliott's class re-union
 activities and drove off leaving Lizzie to Barry's care. Poor dog, he
 has a bad eye, all blue-white like a cataract but the vet. says it is a
 temporary infection and will clear up with treatment. Also K. has mange
 has all except a tuft on his tail which makes his back look like a comb as the
 tuft has been plucked and left ragged. Lizzie is so much better
 now and we are all delighted to have her. I think she is a great
 to C.W. as he is as fond of dogs.

Tuesday, June 19.

It looked rainy but Barry and I decided to get up
 to town just the same and we got off early, at 8.15, after leaving C.W. at
 the station. We stopped in restaurants at the Breeze for some good Irish
 food. I bought a bottle of stout and a bottle of beer and a bottle of
 stout and a bottle of beer and a bottle of stout and a bottle of beer and
 getting away things from the notes, collecting the odds and ends of
 visitors and received their Barry wanted to take to squares, appearing a
 lot of clothes for Jimmie in a big cartons. I drove down to Charles Street
 to get from an O. & P. store. It was pouring rain by then and got
 worse all the afternoon. We got now lunch at a cafeteria in Long
 Square and then separated to do our various errands. I drove down
 town and got held up all along the line in a bad traffic jam, caused by
 the storm. Got most of my errands done, however, and got back to the
 apt. a little after four, got everything loaded on the car, and to leave
 Jimmie's box for the elevator man to address and send off as we find
 we had not brought the address, and started for Jimmie's in the garage car.
 Got to the station about 5 minutes after C.W.'s train had got in. He was
 waiting. Wise telephoned us, after we got home and came down for me
 after dinner. I am awfully tired but went up and drove them to
 Gloucester with them when E. took Wise to the train. He came back from N. Y. Fri
Wednesday, June 20.

A cloudy warm day. C.W. stayed down and worked
 had no office work, simplified arrangements of Elliott and Jackson regarding
 the going to Guilford for schools etc. all day. I arranged flowers, went up

& deep woods to set up some pictures for E. to photograph all went in for a
 run at Cove House and passed around with Tony in the canoe. After
 lunch E. & I saw nothing doing and went down to see it
 unloaded from the trailer and launched. Little while and it was ready. We
 had a very rough start but it was much better than I expected. Hope
 is improved, he runs much better and more through the water. He
 is growing up and will be a fine girl. She goes to New Haven to see
 Howard. You see with a crowd of youngsters, will have lunch on the
 terrace, Mary is quiet, and next week you & I will visit Elliot & Bernice
 family on Long Island. The man who bought the boat "Sea Hawk", E. is
 going to call her, very nice. His name is Ayer, and he used to live in
 Boston, now in Greenwich, Conn. When these boats are built, the man is
 interested in photography and gave me some points about my new camera
 and seemed to like the photo portrait I have hung in Cove House. Ford
 is up over the matter. I suppose I'll have to have my night's sleep but
 don't feel like it yet. When the boat was launched and we had given
 ginger ale and crackers to Mr. Ayer and the woman and little girl who were
 with him Tony and I drove to Mrs. Foster's (first session about
 eight with Mr. Dodge. Prof. to be early Sat.) happened when I got to
 see about and visit at Tibbitts, and to Gloucester for marketing. Home
 in time for dinner. E. came down in the evening.

Thursday, June 21.

Moved down to Cove House and spent most of the
 day getting unpacked and settled and Cove House in order, ready for the
 members of K's family who will sleep there while they are here.
 Tony and I put up a cot in the studio for Judy and I got curtains up and
 the place is order generally. Went for a run before lunch and after lunch
 took Tony over to the T. Village Stables to ride and met C.B. at the train.
 K. telegraphed about 6.30 that they would be late, were only at Lynn; so
 we went ahead and had dinner and they arrived about 7.30 their car
 1909 Harvard. They met all the family with baggage with
 this news fixed on. Elliot didn't come as he had to go back to Phila.
 tonight. They all looked very nice and comfortable and had had a wonderful
 time at the class reunion. Peter had on his first long trousers, white
 shoes and looked fine. Susan was of course delighted to see them. E.
 came down in the evening before they had finished dinner and I had to drive
 Lydie and Alma who we got to come and help her, home as it was so
 late when they finished.

Friday, June 22.

A lovely warm morning. I wrote early and Judy
 + I went up to Halfway House for a 7.30 breakfast and I got my

for the No. 5 show catalogue and packed up by telephone wire Mrs. Klotz about a lot of little things. I got 24 ads. in order I got 22; Mrs. Taylor one, and Mrs. Klotz one. \$1.90 worth 10½ pages. But look at the catalogues cost \$98 to be printed so we will make \$92 clear profit besides the money from the sales of the catalogues. We all went off to Shagbush in the evening for supper.

Sunday, June 25.

I took C. W. to the 8.22 then went to Menominee with the covered group (the catalogues will be ready Wed.) got some gaily group of our lot of exhibits, gave Mr. Dodge directions about my tea which I have decided to have on July 14 and drove back to my did some mending at errands and took the group back to the State Show where I met Alice Lawton and she saw the show and got pretty for her page in the State Post. She is going to see my mother. Mother and John others. Miss G. of the State's telephone and which I was then and I intended to meet her at 2. Then Mr. Fothergill turned up and said he would take Mrs. Lawton to the train and show her his house. In the evening I had a good sleep hoping to get a sewing suit was nice all but. Found E. & Alice and Mary and Alice at home and had just got into my bathing suit when Mrs. Foster came. Mrs. Foster is looking much better. Had a nice dinner. After lunch I did odd jobs around house and went walking with C. Miss G. of the telephone and made an appointment for Wed. to interview her for the Food article for the B. Lodge. I have decided to ask for the Backus portrait for my tea. We went over to meet C. W. We left on the 6.30 to go to Wash. E. came down for a while in the evening. C. W. is going to town tomorrow to go to a ball game. I gave him a letter, to go to the 10.12 and to go to the 10.12. He will stay up for dinner and I will meet him at 9.12 after the 9.12. I am very sorry.

Tuesday, June 26.

Got my car out early and polished it a little and took C. W. over to the 10.12. He was going to town to meet Joe and go to a ball game. Then I went over to Myosotis to get some decent clothes though I am scared to spend the money with a better definite result. I got a nice suit of clothes at the West and left my gown a while here over and a printed dress into a jacket at the Pinner's. Home for lunch. Barry had Mr. O. there then and they went to ride afterward. After lunch I went up to Shagbush and set up some flower arrangements for E. to photograph. Then I took C. W. to the 10.12, to do some shopping and I went back to home and washed and dyed my studio curtains, did some junking etc. Barry came down and helped me get the milk into the car and took a "Pusan"

for the 1st of the 2nd day and after dinner I went over to the meeting.
 To Jones in the gallery 2nd. Jones told me that there was a telephone
 message for me to call up my home and my heart sank as I was sure B.
 had called from C.O. and that he wasn't coming down. I went to the telephone
 immediately and got his message. He had telegraphed twice to H. & my home and I had
 left a message the first time then called B. again and he said he had
 been thinking of coming to spend the night in town. There is nothing we
 can do about it but it is disappointing. The meeting was short and I got home
 early. We got started at a very early hour, I wasn't sure till the agent came.
 We got to the city at 10.15. I went to the office of the agent. I was
 there. He seemed glad to see me and I was certainly glad to see him. I like him
 as much as every one does. He said he hoped I would be there. I want to see
 that can be done about getting him in as a member at the South I have right
 away so that he can have something in this year's show. I asked him about
 having a room with one later in the summer, during that week, and he said he
 would like to and would consider it.

Wednesday, June 21.

C.O. telegraphed that he would be down on the 5.55. I
 went over to the gallery early and worked there all the morning getting the
 pictures catalogued and packed up and ready to hang. Called up Hyde to ask
 if I could borrow his drawing for the show. Mr. Hyde doesn't want to let
 it or have it publicly exhibited, "too general". I urged very hard to let it
 and don't much care about not showing it. Left my car to be repaired and
 the oil changed, stopped for it on the way home, back to the gallery to deliver
 Jones, home for lunch, and then out to the office. I was interested in
 getting material for the Ford article for the 13th page. Took a walk to 4.15
 to my old house to see the old place. I think in my dream at my old house
 and I was quite sure of the things I had told. He was out
 to the train to meet L.O. He wasn't there. I called up the house and they
 said he had telegraphed that he would be down on the 2.12. Then for dinner. He
 telegraphed again after we got home and I talked to him and he would
 spend the night in town again, was quite drunk all the time, and he
 had come to my house where he had been, very collected about us, was talking
 of the 13th page during the afternoon and E. had given the message to the agent.
 He was very good and I was very glad to see him. He telegraphed again during
 the evening to make sure he would be down on the 2.12. He had been to
 the party for dinner, I was not there. It just makes me sick and of
 course I can't help worrying about him. I am so fond of him.
 I don't like to think of the money he wastes around is like this. There is
 nothing B. & I can do about it and we will just have to go ahead

and not let it mess up our lives.

Thursday, June 28

I spent the morning driving around in E. Gloucester and Rocky Neck and telephoning. ^{or talking to} members of the membership jury to try and get Gordon Grant passed in as a member in time to get meeting of his in this year's elections. I found Mr. Lantz Ross, chairman of the committee watching in the wharves in Gloucester and talked to him first and he said if I could get in touch with the other members of the committee we might do it. So I did and took some photos. of my own to take to the S.O. Shore. Went to Gordon Grant's studio with Mrs. Grant to find out what he could and I said it will all go through now. Everyone agrees and I just have the word to hear from Maurice Anglin in Rockport who was in telephoning and Lantz Ross is to see him and let me know. At 1.29 I met C.B. at the station and he was there and seemed all right. I said it was a dinner in celebration of Mrs. Dwell's new wedding at the Ritz last night and some N.Y. radio men Tuesday after the ball game. But he evidently didn't drive over to see me so he was at the office in the day time and said he got to bed early at the apt. later night. He seemed nervous on edge but ate a large lunch and I left him and Bony. He was the judge and the making strawberry preserves and went to a garden club meeting with E. in E. Gloucester & Mrs. Church. When I came back Bony said C.B. had been too nervous to stay around and had gone to G. to the movies. I drove to the bus stop to meet him and over he came along in a white car. He was pretty drunk, quite misty and very emotional about Maama after supper. He was put to sleep though and went to bed. It is terrible but the hardest thing about the situation for me to handle is the way as he gets so worked up emotionally, says over letters and discouraging things and loses his balance about his own other troubles. I try to keep her steady and sensible but of course it is a nervous strain. She is a difficult temperament. Very pessimistic without enough sense of proportion and very sensitive and bossy. I decided to spend the night at her house, just to see and to go ahead with my plan. Friday, June 29. for the weekend (Philip and I were going to the S.O. and not be in a fit condition to have a good time here). C.B. kept late out of course felt rotten, had just drunk coffee and orange juice about 10. I went over to G. to see E. Gloucester & Bony a part of the members in the garden. Got through in time to go home for lunch which I had with C.B. Bony leaving me to lunch with Mrs. Budge. a hot afternoon. I stayed around the house reading while C.B. dozed and addressing envelopes and later had a swim.

Saturday, June 30.

A heavy day. I till potatoes and rice. I got over house

ready for Phil and Joe, addressed some envelopes and met Dietz-Ross and at the outer shore of galleries met Gordon Grant and his pictures to get them hung. There were some other late ones we had to get up too. All at all I'm as glad we got G. G. in and his picture hangs in this year's show. I called for him and Mrs. G. and they all came along to the gallery too. When I finished that I went back to Squam and had a dinner, got TBerry and we went to Newport to get my dress, came back for lunch, met the train, got the bag on it, met Philip on lower deck. All set around on the piazza for a while watching the turtles (the little light blue one "Casting" disdaining I am afraid. He hasn't been well for a long time and I have never seen him eat. I put him in a separate bowl for fear of the other casting. If you see him on lower deck when he was here later we went in for a dinner at E. & Wice took me over to the Private View of the Outer Shore and the Gloucester Society of Artists. TBerry and Joe and Phil came along later in my car, & Phil driving. After supper we went up to Shegmoos for a while and C. W. and TBerry & Phil and Joe and I went over to the Station Street. The Front of St. Peter is G. Not as picturesque as other years as they have now electric illuminations, across over the street, and no torches lighting the green coats as they had formerly. Quite a crowd there. We tried some foolish games of chance and came home and had the chess all over and then on the piazza. The boys are missing, especially Joe, and it seemed C. W. up a little.

Sunday, July 1. TBerry's birthday.

E. took the boys around the Cape in the motor boat, then we went in swimming. After lunch C. W. said he would like to go over with me to the exhibitions in Gloucester and perhaps to call on Gordon Grant. I was glad to have him want to do anything, so we went while TBerry and the boys went out in the canoe. When we got back we went over to call on Mrs. Agnew who is at Bass Rocks for a week with the Gardner Esplanade children and arranged to bring them over to Squam on the 4th to see off fireworks with Wice and go in swimming. We went to the Stage Coach Inn for supper. C. W. was quite broken up when we got home from Bass Rocks. Mrs. Clark had been over to see him and had talked about drama but what was really the trouble was that he had finished the job that we left from the contract he had signed before disincanting. I looked in the milk-board and found the bottle empty. He had a good deal of beer too and was a little drunk all the evening but got better by bed time. We took the boys to a 9.47 train. This visit was a great success. May get on beautifully, and arranged it seemed C. W. up.

Monday, July 2.

C. W. has decided to stay down a few days and has written the office to that effect. awfully hot to-day. Helpden Grants were using for dinner at Shegmoos but E. had a bilious attack and

was in bed all day. Steve. Wire over to the train and took my address en-
velopes over to his lodge. ~~now down to~~ Dr. Lang came to Love House
at 13 and I left at 11.15 to drive to Scarborough for lunch with
Mrs. Gray and Patty at the Eastern Point Yacht Club. Not very
thrilling. When we got home I went up to see E. and later had dinner up
there. Dr. Heberle came to see her in the evening and gave her a treatment
so the thought part of her visit spent was from being taken up in the
hotel when we took the boys around the lake yesterday. C.B. just after
all day, slept a good deal and well. He had a pretty long. Hope you are a thing
to be made with the fastest mother. Some of the best of the
Tuesday, July 3. See and wouldn't go.

Still hot. Paid some bills and wrote letters at Love
House. Knocked up and started and got the house in order. Had a swim
with the boys before lunch. Went to Regatta for a swim and
swam in the P.M. and met Wire at the train at 5 o'clock and the
boys at 6. Wire is ~~being~~ making a lay-out for new machinery
for the Boston Record and has been seen on from N.Y. telling news-
men of this press-room etc. C.B. better to-day, more like himself
but promise just a bit. I think he is gradually getting
into a better frame of mind however. As soon as the boys got to Love
House of course they wanted to go in for a swim. So they did and after
dinner we put the top down on the car and they out to my and
had a good swim. After lunch I went in to Dr. Lang and the girls.
Got out home before a translation book. Played bridge. Had a
good time. C.B. better.

Wednesday, July 4

A very light or small and lively weather
at this time of the day didn't run early, so I started in getting
breakfast as we were all awake. After breakfast I drove up to
Scarborough to see E. & Wire and later Wire came down to Love
House and we took little Wire over to get the Regatta medals
in Barr Harbor and brought them back to get off fireworks and
we all went in morning at the last bridge over. To each and got
them back in time for lunch. In the afternoon Phil & Joe and Barry
and I drove over to Hamilton to the house I saw at Regatta.
Rather nice, just new jumping chances. Left Scarborough for
dinner and took the boys to the train afterwards. The Gunders
Lyons were there. They are no more. C.B. lived P.M. very
much and had a nice talk with her. I sat on the terrace after dinner
watching fireworks. Some on the lake this year because of the
death of a little child the previous year. C.B. got up at 5
morning. Poor boys I can start some painting. Had a swim with the boys.

that I can have the portrait. They may not have moved on by the 14th the day of the tea as she is waiting for the 2nd baby who is expected in two weeks. Shall be glad when Jean settles down in her home again. Perfect weather to-day for the 4th. It has been a lovely summer so far. Not a word of Thursday, July 5. Have decided to stop for the day in just off on a visit.

I took C. L. over to the 8.22. He will probably not come down to-night, will stay in town possibly until Sat. noon. Said not to meet him unless he telegraphs. Hope he will be all right. After I left him I did some marketing for Bony, came home and got 10.22 and tried to plan out her portrait. Couldn't get an arrangement I liked until about lunch time and it was too hot and I was too tired to paint in the afternoon, so I took a nap and then went with TB my to make calls. Had tea at Mrs. Cornwallis and went to Eleanor Sellers, not at home, came home and watered the garden and went over to Pleasant man with E. & Wile for supper and up to Shugarts afterwards for a while. Very quiet here to-day and everyone apparently all in after the 4th over.

Friday, July 6.

A muggy, hot day and I feel rotten. I made the matter for Bob's portrait out as Wile said it was "too good" but I got the wrong impression and decided to use a 16 X 22 canvas. Went in for a swim before lunch with E. & Wile, Bony and Wile and some other kids. The water was wonderful, was 70. After lunch I went with E. & Wile over to Bony back to the Pleasant Shop to try and find a mirror to use to go on the cushion in Bob's portrait. No luck. Bony thinks she has one in town. Then Wile & I drove to Granville in my car to get some of those cards for my tea while E. went to Dr. H. for a treatment. We also got some electric light fixtures in G. and a wooden Mexican bowl at the Pleasant Shop while we were away from the ceiling as a reflector. We tried it out when we got back and again after dark when I got back from the meeting at the Dexter Shore about the Carnival and it is going to be fine. We shall very much need these to light the whole room. Wile and E. came for dinner but I had to leave about 8.15 for the meeting which was all about plans for the carnival the chief interest being (I think) plans to put against Mr. Buckleton's portrait into a niche overlooking the side of a large picture as large as possible and the dignified enough as an announcement of the Carnival. I think this is taking it too seriously and paying too much attention to the boarding house crowd that he is in the midst of over there at E. G. Leavitt. The portrait is cheap but not really appreciated there and after all the Carnival is cheap anyway. I am going to have a little more and will have to find out about details when I go up to town next week when I plan to do to get 15 men back to get the portrait for my home at home too. I called up to get the morning early and got C. L. to ask him to bring down my card please. He will be right and will be down to meet me at the train this p.m. at 1.42.

Tuesday, July 10.

A lovely, sunny but cool day. C.O. went up to TB's room and took him over for the 8.22, then did something and came home. I had to write some material for Alice & later about the go to the Port as many flags came in to see me to ask me to let them have some for a bridge party on July 27 for the Community League. I said all right and she consented to have the ^{flowers} table at the Carnival. E. came down by the car carrying all things to be at 10.02 but I didn't get away quickly as I could not get her fixed in an arrangement I liked. After lunch I met C.O. on an early train the 1.45, talked to him a while on the piazza and then went down to Core House and did odd jobs of gardening. Reeds, hills, polishing my car etc. E. & TB came down at 10.00 and sat in the house for a while and then went out to see the boat but I didn't feel very well having had a slight cold in the night last night so I didn't go. After supper, when I didn't eat so much as usual, TB and I went out to see the car and I got to bed fairly early. TB & I are going to town tomorrow.

Wednesday, July 11

TB & I got off early. C.O. stayed down but I felt sure he would be all right and he was. We stopped at the Beech and I saw the garden of the Ford which it is all right. Went straight to the apartment where I did a lot of telephoning to get information about the Tenthredin which they had at the Carnival at the Boston Garden for the Emergency Relief Fund last winter and am now relieved to find that I can rent the house there and have everything I need. It is a very nice thing as such. TB and I collected various things we wanted at the apartment and then I drove in and while he did some work and we got some more things. I went out to see Lord's garden, took Louise out to the animal hospital to have her eye looked at and I went out to see Helen to try and get her to help at my tea on Saturday. She won't at home so I left a note for her. So got off for 5.00 and got down to the garden. In the evening I drove up to see E. for a moment and I got at 8.10 when I had just arrived. E. wrote a letter and, while she was out, I wrote a long letter to the friends they had brought from Bermuda.

Thursday, July 12.

I took C.O. over to the 8.22 and did some sitting and had my tea. I changed my car. Back to Core House to get ready to go to the garden with E. for lunch with Mrs. W. and to visit gardeners in the large garden of the house which was visited down. Before I left I got some pictures hung at Core House and a man came to see if I would agree to have the show in the garden in Aug. His name is Factor and he is bringing his miniature to the garden and will be there a day in Square. I called up Mrs. Ricker about him and left him a note to be in the telegram and I think they will have it in the

village here. E. & I drove to Salem. The Wackers about 11 and had dinner with
 them. ~~It was a very~~ Huggins is a very nice person and we had
 good conversation. Huggins is at the house of the Jernys. We
 spent 5 to 10 minutes with Huggins' garden and then went to the next Friday.
 The members of the Cape Ann Garden Club began to arrive at Mrs. Huggins' and
 we were there because E. felt too tired to see any of the other gardens. I met
 C. J. at the time and in the evening, B. May and I drove over to Huggins' and I
 enjoyed to have them come to see the tea and to see the garden. I went
 to clean the house.

Friday, July 13.

C. J. stayed down. I worked at Cape House most of the day
 except for a trip to G. in the morning to get my garden time and do marketing
 with B. May. ~~She~~ Maria and I from 9 till 2.15 cleaning. I then
 brought out the garden at five. The lady turned etc. and I got pictures in place
 and figured out my things in ready except the preparations for the first part of it
 and arranging flowers. After supper C. J. & B. May & I went up to Huggins' and
 at 10 Mrs. C. J. called. He is at a dinner as we supposed he would keep
 taking about the same. I was going to get the table set for the tea - I
 thought it would be better to dress the table than very. He has been fine the
 last 3 or 4 days and I believe it is better to handle things now. There is a
 lady who was there for dinner and afterwards they had 14 people come to
 Cape House and sat in the parlour and later wine and C. J. was there as he
 wanted to see the tea. The time is better now and I am ready
 now to start it. I am then my other guests. The Wackers get in about 10
 and were to be morning.

Saturday, July 14.

The day of my tea. I worked hard all the morning getting
 things ready. Went up to Huggins' for flowers, got the things for the food from
 the market and the garden house etc. from E., made the tea and the supper and
 arranged flowers and set the tables. Wine and C. J. helped at the table. B. May
 was busy all the morning getting her dress fixed & hair and reading letters
 with Lily for the tea. She had suggested being Lily's mother and I said I thought
 it would be nice but I had ^{not} thought it would take the whole morning and that
 we would have to stand by to help so that I would not have her at Cape House.
 However I got everything ready and went out and met her at the train and
 drove to Huggins' to get dinner and Olga and we all dressed and everything
 ready by four o'clock. When the first people began to come. It was a mob,
 the biggest crowd I have ever had, nearly 350 people and the house looked
 very full and they were all very enthusiastic about the garden. I got quite
 a thrill because Cecelia Beaux came. She got out as seldom and I
 got to see a cat to have her. It was just at the highest when the
 place was jammed. I thought a fine nice type of tea was to be.

introduced several people to her. Everyone was of course crazy to meet her. I went
 on the piazza to find Wise to bring him up and found him with Col. T. Beck
 and Mr. W. and when I told them Cecilia Thayer was there and I wanted to
 introduce them I could see they were much impressed. Mr. & Mrs. I. were come
 away down from town and he is so enthusiastic about the Old Farmer's Almanac
 and he is crazy to have him buy it. Mrs. Irvine was there and asked me to lunch
 at the Hawthorne Inn on Tuesday. Three people from Bear Rocks, Mrs.
 Shute, Mrs. Talbot and Mrs. Boyce were off about the day of my
 voyage and wanted to know the price and a Mrs. T. asked what I
 would charge for a same thing. The boat was not at all
 which was a disappointment but otherwise it was a great success. The traffic
 was handled very well by a motor cycle policeman from G. I saw a red and
 white alligator with red tail. Mrs. Gordon Grant, Eleanor Sellers, Thorry and
 Alice Leaton joined and it was all a great success. The food held out,
 just about the right amount (many made new sandwiches this year) though
 there were loads of Lily and Thorry's cookies left. Wrote letters to leave any-
 thing made at home another year, would rather have Thorry's help 2 or 3
 hours to get things ready. I took Alma and Olga home at 7 and Thorry
 and Joe & C. B. and I had dinner about 7.15 and went to the movies in
 G. afterwards. I think it was the most successful the I had, among the best
 thing I ever got out of it. I am so tired that I can't sleep. I
 think I am so tired that I can't sleep. I think I am so tired that I can't sleep.
Saturday, July 15.

I was a bit more when I. I thought of every thing this morning. I
 had had to get out and suggested having a picnic lunch to have 11 am. I
 know what a lot of work that would mean for me and I had thought
 I would have a little to do and get the house ready for my returning
 of. However it wasn't so bad. I had a little to do and get the house ready
 and I went to the market and got some tomatoes and beans and they were
 good and after we had all dinner in the morning I got a salad and they were
 some dinner and washed it all and cleaned up. Thorry went over to W. G. to
 ride and didn't turn up until we were all sitting down. Lily said she
 was trying to fix the electric wires to press Lily's gears, but I was pers-
 onal in the gears was not so important as having Lily herself get some
 horse and especially having Thorry there. Thorry was supposed to be
 out of town in fact. E. B. Dittus came over and I got her 3 great plates etc.
 in the afternoon it was all very nice. In the afternoon I had to go over to G. for
 the moving of the table to Thorry's work table. I had to go up in
 front of the little house that was his studio. It is right near the late Hawthorne
 and I was so tired after and I had been asked to go. The guests were
 there at 5 and Mrs. Grant and Eleanor Curtis and her mother to help.

on the little ones at the carnival and they accepted. That big C. B. would
come in to get it and look up F. and lead him to the machine
but I did a little for him. He and Joe went for a walk up on
D. get on. I went up to 8 and got for myself and after
10:20 I took Joe and the C. B. is going up to the
He and Joe went up to the office by Joe and will have some other work
done.

Monday, July 16.

I went over to Eastern Point to sketch this morning. I was determined to start in painting again. I went by to see something every morning. I went to the city pond and made a little sketch of some alders but did not quite finish it. I worked from an old boat tree is fixed up in the back under some willows there all will do another of the boat some time. Came home in time for a quick dinner addressed by you over to lunch at the Hawthorne house down into Mrs. Jarvis. She asked to say and see me. Mrs. B. and read the lunch with us. After lunch B. & T. went to ride with Mrs. W. and I went to a meeting at the Lyceum where a number of people were to discuss plans for the meeting out at Lake. The meeting was rather tedious at first because they had found Mrs. V. Allen's plan for a change in the time of the meeting and also to change the place for a special exhibition was too high. We got going again however and passed notices that notices the next night to the exhibit to hold in the winter to be shown in the spring under a tent. I passed out a suggestion for some more in studies in the winter. When I said I was noticing of having one of my Lyceum or a lecture on Mrs. Kerr, pres. of the club, said he knew just the place - the Dargatz - manny - Gilman House, the Mrs. B. woman who is in charge there had asked him about some painting to be shown. So after the meeting, which I went to look at the house and things it is not perfect as an exhibition place for my paintings which are so large. It is a lovely old house and, however, is a dignified place with publicity value because of its being connected with family history. My pictures would have to hang in the main hall and along the main staircase but the light would be good and was arranged too and I think I'd like it. Have the idea plan to the north of the Lyceum for the meeting and the next time. I'd like to do it. When I got home I saw the engineer was out and the gas cut so I got to bed and all night but as soon as I saw him I knew he had been driving. I was of the night because we had been talking to the office and then the office was right he would have to go to the office. On Monday he would and I would that he wanted to go up to town to be out of the town and then to a Toledo station. We had not talked up and I supposed him for I didn't want him to go of course in that condition and have to be

im go to N.Y. anyway but he said he had to and would stay over into
 Rust for Walter's wedding on Sunday. Driving over to the station when
 he found practically himself tried to say something that would make him
 stop the driving but I guess it's useless. He just gets further out there
 to go away and yet if we just let him go his own way, he says nobody
 cares... He may get better after a while when he can get a little adjustment
 to the loss of income but I'm afraid it has always been like this and
 he's not a bit more fit to make it than he is now. I'm afraid
 we were having a meeting to paint posters for the carnival. Gordon Grant
 was wonderful. He drew them all in with black paint and a brush and
 we colored them, he keeping the rest of us busy painting the posters he
 drew and then he put the posters in on the boards and turned them over.

Tuesday, July 17.

Drove over to paint again and started the sketch of the
 old boat, and went in for the very last and got home in time for a
 dinner. I stopped at Gordon Grant's studio on the way over and told him
 about the project. Sunday - I was at home and he said he would come
 over there for tea at 4.30 to look it over. I suggested Mrs. Grant's coming too
 and when I got home E. & Alice said they would join us. I also asked G.G. if
 he would make the sketch for the boat's shore and he said he would and he
 also said he'd go with the boat and paint the boat. After lunch I
 went with E. & Alice to town I walked up to Montgomery to have her painted
 the boat - painting painted and he started to fix it and then was called in to
 G. he then had to leave at 10 o'clock to his teaching and was home by
 noon as was the oil painter who was there. Then we went
 over again for tea with the Grants and they are very nice and
 about his exhibiting in the house and it is all settled. After dinner Mrs.
 Grant and her daughter came to call and then B. & I went up to
 Chagrin for a while. Clarence suggested that C. G. was going to N.Y.
 on the 30th and would be away over Sunday. I hope he's all right.
 I think that they had had to change their plans and could not come until later.
 E. & Alice asked B. & me to bring them to go after the 30th and to have
 Wadsworth July 18. I am sure I will just say the boat is set.

I drove B. & I over to the station early this
 morning to meet Mrs. B. who was driving up to the station. I was
 seized the opportunity to talk her over to the doctors to have her eyes looked
 at again. I was going over to paint again but the first part of the
 morning was cloudy and I got a letter from C. G. which I had to write
 an immediate answer. It was written
 at the office before he went to N.Y. was very short and to the point. In
 writing it he had said that he realized it was all over.

thought of him, that he had no defense to offer but did not feel that he had to submit it at close range and could not continue in amiguers. He gave me his address in N. Y. and said he was going to Reth's wed. on Thurs. He was rather enough I think but in the depressed state that follows. I wrote him a long letter, ^{on the 12th} detailing my views and I said in regard to his trouble he did not realize what we all our friends thought of him, that he was very popular and well-liked and more so than that of the family. That we were all very fond of him, that I was tormented & distressed from a desire to help and because I loved him, and that the drinking matter was entirely between us, had not been his concern with E. + W. or anyone. I think this idea was what made him feel he could not come back. Of course he knows he is wrong and is ashamed when he is sober and naturally could not bear it if he thought we were discussing him and his faults with anyone. I hoped & relieved his mind on that score and that he is all right. When I finished my letter I took it over to G. and mailed it Special Delivery to the Belmont, N. Y. I will write another saying substantially the same thing to - narrow and read that to Reth's. Then being over in G. I went down to Brooklyn to look for an evening coat I need. I got several things and got home a little late for lunch. I was, but got back with Lizzie and then Mr. thought her eye was better. In the afternoon I tried to fix up a way for Barry to wear a hat and his daughter came for tea and Barry and I went to Eleanor's for dinner and a concert of Greek vocal music at Jack Hammond's residence. The music is very effective in that large room and the singing and the way lots of people we knew in the audience.

Thursday, July 19.

K. telephoned early this morning, Barry thought from Springfield that they were on their way but would not be in the city until Sunday. They were going to get Barry first to return and take her to her camp in the Berkshires. While they feel terribly about the death of Elliott's wife - just in the last flight K. said the situation was clearing up a little. I suppose guesses making that it was the first fault and not finally construction in the place. They got to-day and a large number of rain all over the country. I went out with my gun and had a run with Barry. After lunch the fire alarm began to sound and it was just five minutes in the direction of the Biltmore. I think I shall, as I have Barry over, she quite excited with visions of going to summer the horses. We found out the stable was not in immediate danger, we have now a to show the signals were not the work was, interesting. They could not come to fight it because of the lack of water. Then we came home and I went over to Barry's to see and make a sketch on the date, he had just joined E. + Barry.

I found at 7 o'clock for a picnic up on the shore of Pigeon Lake. Then
 I found a lot of my friends and so they had the fire on the hill
 I have been a while again. The last time I was out for a picnic. I had
 been there all thought they might come to help but they had all gone and the
 stable was settled for the night by the time we got there. There are bad forest
 fires in the woods and in the lake. and the air is full of wood smoke.
 I wrote to C. W. again. I hope I hear from him to-morrow. If he gets my 22.4.
 letter and is all right he certainly will write soon. Of course I have said nothing
 to him about my plans about his letter. We don't have any Chinese vessels for sale
 at present from New York.
 Friday, July 20.

Muggy and hot and cloudy in the morning with thunder
 showers in the evening and in the middle of the night. The drought has
 been getting serious as everyone is hoping for rain. I was going over to finish
 my sketches but it was too cloudy and Eleanor Nelson was coming down to
 swimming with us but she gave out so after a trip to the lake. So we were
 sorry and I and E. went in off the boat. After lunch Terry and I went over to
 Nagolia for me to try on a skirt at the Pines. Quite a lot of people had
 been there. We saw Percy's vacation. We got back in time to get ready for the
 picnic. Muggy and a Mrs. Walker whom I had met. She didn't like the
 one. Muggy said it was so hot we had had tea at a cafe. On the 14.
 was very enthusiastic about my trip and is going to get a copy of my work.
 When we left E. and I went over to meet W. and I went up to Sheegrow's
 for a while after dinner and talked to E. and W. and on the terrace watching
 the thunder storms coming up. I had a letter this morning from Mr. Mandell
 about a new right and wrong to make a sketch of my idea of a typical business
 man in his advertising. At first I read the letter and I was of your idea
 some instead of one and thought he wanted to make a number of things I
 could not say he wanted to use his business in that connection. He said they
 wouldn't pay me anything for it but thought I would as it would be for my
 and I suppose I shall have to. I will write him the letter for a number of people
 are a photographer. I haven't heard from C. O. Perry yet it is too soon.

Saturday July 21

Another lovely hot day. I went over to Eastern Point early
 and finished my two sketches. Did errands in A.M. on the way back and put some
 time for a ride in the car at the end of the lake with B. and E. and W. After
 lunch I went back to the house for a while and a Mrs. Walker from the 15.
 I then went to the lake for a while. Then I went over to the house where
 I found the K. and E. had been about 6.30 and I was in a very bad
 mood. I was in a bad mood about 7.15. Then I went to the house and
 the eggs were brought and I went to the house and I went to the house
 for C. O. I think he will be all right and I hope I hear from him Sunday.

at the grass and seems a lot better mentally and I got more work done. We came down and passed for me for the other notes for Mrs. Marshall and I finished them later. He had lunch with us as E. was up in Boston at Dr. B's. after lunch I went over to G. and did some errands, then came back and got the lettering in the notes and C.B. & W. & E. came to the studio and the Sturgeis came to call. E. & W. & came for dinner at five and I drove W. over to the train for N. Y. afterwards.

Wednesday, July 24.

Benny and I got off early and drove to Town. Will came over, took my notes in to the Transight, Mr. Marshall got there. I waited as long as I could talking to Mrs. Wilcox and Mrs. Macdonald then met Benny at Rhode, where we had been doing some marketing and we had lunch, got some pictures ready for Mr. Stone to call for at the studio and met Brookins at the Bank Bay and drove down to Squam. C.B. stayed down and was alone all day but was all right, and got some work done. after supper I drove over to get Marie to come and give for me to - women so I went to finish the pictures I did after last fall. Brookins came along for the ride and when we got back E. & I were alone then. Just after we had arrived from Boston and I was telling C.B. about not having seen Mr. Marshall at the Transight and was just saying that it was his birthday and that he was on his desk when he appeared in the doorway with the notes. He had taken an early train down and had put Mrs. Marshall to drive him over to see me. He was much pleased with the notes, with the use of the graphs over and under \$150. for it. I shall have to write over as he wants it rechecked and rechecked again. His health is the same to - night. He says he has changed and more pictures. Brookins and his cabinet and I left as he had not given to in Paris by the way and it looks as if things will be happening while he is in charge. - just what he wants.

Thursday, July 25

I drove over and got Marie right after breakfast and had her make sitting with her playing her accordion and I think it is finished now. Everyone seems to like it. Brookins went to the studio first and did some practicing and I played for her after Marie left. He is working on so many modern things now with difficult accompaniment that I'm afraid I can't play for her. We will try to get Christine Parn and some other accompanist. In the afternoon all of us went over to a garden club meeting at Mrs. Roundell's house with E. Colwell slides of Texas wild flowers. after supper I took C.B. to the library and then went over to a meeting of the G.O.P. to elect a singing committee for the

next show and to discuss plans for ~~the~~ what the Gloucester Society will do during Art week. We decided to make our exhibition our main feature with various attractions at the Gallery such as teas, card parties, lectures etc. I agreed to help on the Hanging Committee and will leave that as well as my regular exhibition committee work and the Flower Show comes that week as it will be a busy time, as well as Art week and my own and Gordon's Grants at the Sargent house and the week after is the carnival. I wrote to Chicago for the bottles as the Boston place seemed too uncertain. The situation in Austria is rather alarming with civil war. 10,000 people dead, and 30,000 being killed. Troops on the frontier to maintain Austria's independence.

Friday, July 27.

I gave Love House for a bridge party to raise money for the Gloucester Community House to-day at Harry Flaggs request. 6-10. went up to town and I took him over to the early train, did marketing and errands in G. and got the oil changed in my car and was back by a quarter after 9. Went up to Stagners and got flowers and spent the morning getting the house swept and in order and flowers arranged. The chairs and tables were just before lunch. I stayed out there up - 13 tables, 7 chairs and 16 up and came back after lunch to receive the ladies but left when they were started and went back to Halfway House and St. James, leaving drivers. I felt as we said the ruin. About 4.30 B. & Boney and E. & D. went up to the Sturgeons for tea and saw the pink juppies - singly & double. So tiny and soft and such little squeals all the time. Mrs. Sturge's gave me some beautiful things to use as accessories in Dad's portrait and I think I can make a nice set-up now. I left a letter early to meet L.C. after dinner E. Winter and Mrs. Sklarowsky, who is on for a week, and E. & W. came down. I called up the Grants to get them to come over to - tomorrow evening (am trying to get up the idea of a musical party for Boston but we can't get anyone to play for a concert) and they couldn't come in the evening but will come for tea to - tomorrow afternoon.

Saturday, July 28.

I went over to G. and did a lot of errands and took the pictures I am giving to be raffled off ~~for~~ at the carnival to the North Shore Gallery. Came home and fixed the set-up for Dad's portrait. It will be lovely. After lunch E. took some photos. of it. Then I got the house ready for tea and administration work. I had to make the card titles and I was out in the garage as Carl Rice did not come for them till 5 o'clock. The Grants and Mr. Bultitude and E. Winter & Mrs. Sklarowsky and W. & E. came after 5. We went off happily and was getting on well when W. & E. started to be kind in the middle of it. Then I wasn't feeling it quite so well but the set-up got all right quite early. W. & E. & B. were all along

at Case Home, with me, Elliot on the damrock on the piazza. Then on a walk
in the garden. K. in the little room downstairs. C.B. wears much better
Sunday, July 30.

After lunch I changed my trousers with all water holes every few days. I like the machine or certainly that comes on
them. Henry Ford, the little red one, has a bump on his head but the coat will
straighten out. I had a long walk on the river and the fields and got things
straightened out. buds made, flowers arranged etc. and the tracing made
for the things I am doing for Mrs. Marshall for the Transcript. After lunch I
came back again. K. & Elliot and then left taking Leslie with them - as
sorry to have her go. Her eye is better but not much I'm afraid. Then got things
ready for tea. I had asked Christine Penn. saying she said to Brookline would get
together on the river. She came and then Ernest Marshall turned up.
Mrs. Marshall who is a sweet little girl and Frankie. They are staying
at the house. I called up Mrs. Curtis about the post card and she was
in the room. Christine Penn played for Brookline but she could
not read easily and Brookline thinks she will not be able to do much with her.
I was going to say something for a higher power. While I was up, I
had a beautiful sunset. We talked on in the terrace afterwards.

Sunday, July 30.

I took C.B. over to the P. 22 and did errands in G.
When I got back I pointed on the young man for the Transcript. Bill board
Ad. for Mr. Marshall. Mrs. Lodge telegraphed to ask about the flowers. I
said I would like to bring a Miss P. Marshall. She said something and
embroidery over. Also Mr. Marshall telegraphed and said he was going to be in
Manchester for Mr. W. M. M. and would like to come over to see that
I had done. I had just about finished it when he telegraphed. Did it in one
morning and it is one 2 better than the first one, so I was very glad to
have him come. After lunch I got things ready for Mrs. Lodge and in P.
and they came about 3.30 and W. came down and E. came too when the
Marshall's came at 5. They liked the printing very much and Mr. M.
told me they were very pleased with a long and would be glad to find
that he had left the paper in the time of the war, \$50, or there
about. I was very glad and I hope to have it in the future. Mrs.
Lodge then I got into the family but it was not very much. I
had asked the boys to come to the other night. We went to the Transcript in
the evening. Brookline had a good night and a good day.

Tuesday, July 31.

I got the car and changed my trousers with all water

over to G. with my pictures for one week here and two little sketches.
 Did events, modelling etc. and came home. Martin Penn came to
 see me to talk over plans for a - - - - - in the
 June Sunday night. Brookline will ring and Mr. Howard I layman from
 Boston will play for us again. We will ask about 20 people. When
 come home from G. I wrote some poetry, but the
 Cardinal for the Boston papers, typed it after lunch and in the
 evening and took it over to G. to mail. Sent it with letters to all the
 Boston papers. C. G. telegraphed to him that he would try, my pictures
 day. Had to be one - - - - - was apparently all right. I got some
 cards late of school and found at Peter Pigeon's and we are making
 little late at night for dinner at one table at the Cardinal's
 room. They are very good, from - - - - - the land, just all right out of
 the paper and I got the making on them. The my friends with me
 this year will write on them about my work and I shall have a
 my old Mr. Balthus and his minister will come over for some
 Sunday evening. Will write to Mr. G. last night and I shall come with C. G.
 section off. Found school on the other side and writing into some station
 I am trying to get things ready for my exhibit at the Flower Show as I want
 have my time to take it - - - - - have actual for class.

Wednesday May 1

I got off early to the gallery, with my pictures for
 the exhibition, I saw some - - - - - and the artist, and
 went to school all day. In the evening we had the exhibition
 committee and got the my, for the catalogue etc. I went
 to Pigeon's dinner. There a lunch at the group and I had some
 but the work at the Cardinal. It will be fine. Then I went to the
 gallery early and put the pictures on the wall and set out and then
 from the window and when the hanging committee came the work
 was much better. Mr. G. and I stayed the day getting - - - - -
 many, the last, and when the work was done the little group and
 then all together. Then they came in and saw the work in the hall
 in my pictures and put, especially the work on the wall by the 20. At
 last my work was done. I went in the morning last, the first time to
 say that were but they were for C. G. that he would not be able to go.
 all later to my cat a message but came when he would that he was
 going on the same night, and I had to go to the studio. He would not
 get the work and I went, but I was in the room to get the work.
 Then I had some suggestions in the work and I had to go to the studio.
 I was very much disappointed. It was a great loss to me. I was
 very much disappointed. It was a great loss to me. I was

in much worse shape. In the evening I went over to a meeting about the
Carnival. all plans are going finely. C. B. and B. were out to see
last evening.

Thursday, Aug 2.

A busy day. I went over to Collins and up to the greenhouse
and got flowers for my garden club exhibit and took my things to Mrs. Brown
and got them set up and saw that the show and white glass I was exhibiting was
all right - though I did ~~not~~ think to say anything about the glass one that was
given in. It should have been opaque white and as it happened that one got first
prize. At eleven I went out got B. W. as one of the judges, and then went to
the show to see what was going on. I got a copy of the N. Y. D. of A. catalogue, and
to get a list of the names of the judges. I also saw that the show was
out on the piazza by that time. I got stopped and saw Mr. Lodge in the state
and ordered some cards printed for my exhibition with garden green, and called
him up later to tell him I had done it and that proof would be here to
for him to see. He was just saying we ought to do nothing like that. They be said
that look like darling (!). You have shown some first. I was amused as
he was talking from his idea of a picture, and he said he would I. He
asked me to look with them to-morrow to bring the proof. I got back
at 1.30 and did a lot of work. I then went to the garden club and to the garden club
committee was lunching, then to the Flower Show for a while. I got two
d. prizes - one my fruit arrangement on my egg tray and the other the
garden. I got from Collins in a egg tray against a gold background.
I was to go for a while to take the proof to Mr. Anderson. He was
working in the store on main street where all the pictures have been brought
in for the week to be distributed in the shop window. One of them is
going to be in B. W. as the date place. Then home and went in evening.
with B. and B. and J. E. off the floor. Then up to Halfway House and got
supper with B. and B. and B. and C. B. and I went to the library. He is
about all right. I am feeling pretty good. I can not understand how he
can do it. Then E. came down and we and I went to the Flower Show
again and I took my things and exhibit, taking the fruit and garden up to
B. W. and C. B. and to get my things. I am in P. M. as time
2.10. I took over glass for the musical Sunday evening. An
hour or so to be worked about my things as I have it hard from things.
Will call up the time in B. W. to see. I am at B. W. as my
pictures have to come for my things with my garden green.

Friday, Aug 3.

Called up on C. B. and he said my pictures were coming
over the road to-morrow. So that's all right. Only ought to have let me know. Also
there are plenty of turtles at Decker's we bird store in B. W. So I'll get them.

Thursday August 4.

It is now Tuesday August 14th and I haven't had a minute to write anything in this diary for 10 days. Things have been so busy with the Carnival and Brockie's visit. I don't know where I'll be able to remember what happened each day but I'll try. Sat. Aug. 4 I know I had to be about getting pictures over to the Sargent - Manning - Jones Home in G. for my exhibition with Gordon Grant. I had come down from town, Mr. Bains' brother-in-law brought them, and I took the others over and Wine came over with me and we collected Capt. T. Blackden's gun from the Rector Mariner's collection. Joe came and I met him at the train after lunch and he and Bessie ^{Wine} & Harry and I went to the State House where there was a tea (Mrs. Grant going) and to the Gloucester Society for the opening of their exhibition. Then to Mrs. Goodridge's in New Rector for tea. Harriett and Effie were there, a pretty girl about 16, and she and Joe seemed to like to off and be away for lunch in town one day. She is up there during the week studying art. In the evening Joe and T.B. & T.B. and I played bridge.

Sunday, Aug. 5.

a busy morning at the studio with B. and Mrs. Brewster going over their maps with Howard Lloydson the accountant. who is spending the week. and with Christie Penn. She and Miss Page are visiting in some way too. and E. & W. C. O. and J. and E. H. Little were down on the piazza yesterday. I changed flowers

and got the house ready for the party in the evening and after lunch gave my
 wife and I went over to the dayest. on - 9. I have and busy my now.
 We had drained the carpenter, then with boards etc. as we had to in a
 morning to lay them for the landing. The guests were at last in
 and I had brought two more guests to be and made to go to center
 street to the house. I sitting board early and this is the first. I could
 not get to be left early as he is dancing in a play he is in
 for the evening. In the evening when the party and it was a great
 success. About 30 people. Ben, Walter and I were, some of the
 others. B. very beautifully and on. B. altitude very much and
 favorite. Explicit "ballets" and Mr. Slayman played some music,
 and the children from Timmer. E. B. better agreed to play. The
 guests and Mr. B. did some dancing after, at the end, about 10
 minutes - a great addition to the party. The guests were for the first
 in the night. I was in 13-14 and I had a good time.
Sunday, Aug. 6. I was out to

I drove up to town and got the turtle, 15 of them
 at the race track and signs etc. at the Chedder's museum. I did
 not go to the P. M. on E. 4 to my and I was out with some.
 I was out in 14 minutes. We got out about 11 to 12 and B. very
 much to the before 12. The first time the early train and the first
 left when 1. 9. did on the 8. 22. I was in the night and
 it was for the first. While B. was at the P. M. I was out with
 E. & I was and I walked around the place, to the swimming pool,
 etc. and I was in the library where Mr. B. had all
 his books and I was. I was after 12 and I left for B. and
 didn't get home till about 7. 30. I had my lunch. I had
 and Mr. B. altitude was very and we passed the turtle. I was
 in the studio. C. B. and I was and E. and Percy who had come to dinner
 with us. Mr. B. was very much of the party. We had to get some of the
 turtle under a glass to the day as they showed all over the
 other which the first was fresh and Mr. B. didn't get it as very
 well, too much of the first. We made the color to correspond
 with the big sign board with the list of the names, numbers and
 racing colors that was on the track. They got the right is the big
 next game that go with the track and in the studio and the first one to
 make was a little one that we had thought was in the right before. I was
 out for some of the day. When I had a number in the first
 got up and put them in the turtle tank as the first was very much
 in the first had a good run. After lunch I put them in a
 big water boiler I got in for the first.

Sunday, Aug. 7. I took C. B. to the train, did some work.

came back and tried to clean up the house a little and re-painted most of the turtles, turning them up where the color had run. One got away from me. I got them - a few more on the jinggo dogs and they were next of them - day after tomorrow. But we had to stop for the afternoon. It didn't rain to hurt them. Barry and I went over all fixed up the track etc. hanging up. Gordon Lyon and Mr. B. helped us. He made a covering rig with a turtle in dress suit racing along with it. I forgot to mention in the morning I met Mrs. Lyant and Mrs. & Miss Curtis at the last supply place and selected our uniforms. White coats for the men (and they have made oil cloth aprons with ^{a big} black turtle on them front and back) and white Hooper uniforms for us and we will all wear buttons with little white oil cloth turtles on them. In the evening Barry and I as C. W. with Wize and E. finished the turtle hats that we will wear in the parade and use for decorations. It was quite exciting over at Rocky Hill with all the boats going up, the decorations and the lights for the parade. If only we have good weather it ought to be a great success. Miss Gordin has written her article on our show for the Breeze and I got a photo. of the U. T. C. to Mr. Lodge and he sent proof to-day and I sent it to Gordon L. over the telegraph. Wednesday, May 6.

A fine day for the carnival at the turtles on fire. I took C. W. to the train, did the marketing, went down to 122nd St. to take our proof back to Mr. Lodge. Took the last things over to the Cannery for our boats, got and board in P. for tickets, met Terry at 8 o'clock on his dog cart and got Gordon L. and Miss Curtis and he wanted to help me number and sort them over at our booth. Each turtle has a number and we will use a different colored ticket for each race as to keep track of them. I went for a quick lunch and Barry and I got into our costumes and took the turtles over and the carnival opened at the old place. There was a good crowd in the afternoon and it was packed in the evening & 800 people paid admissions. The turtles are very popular and they were killing. We put the bag of it after a while noted they would be pretty well but there was some always as who would be a steady winner. "Blue Eagle" in the afternoon and "10 granite" and "Xop-ape" in the evening when we found the most bet if we had a thing better light being at the upper end of the bank. There is something awfully amusing and appealing about the real 3' on every about them. One "Ladies choice" named mine and I kept him at home. The second day and we were found under the tables in the booth where we

we moved it out the next morning. He had evidently fallen off when we had
 them out of the pen to allow people how lively they were so that they
 could choose which one they wanted to bite on. and I'm afraid he got
 strangled. His neck went out of guard but of his head so that he couldn't
 pull his head in or push it away but all though he was quite lively for a
 while he wouldn't eat and he and Eddie Carter both said, 'It's terrible but
 I don't believe they feel much. We wouldn't make out what was the
 matter with Eddie Carter. He just got weaker and weaker and died.
 got down in the afternoon and kept his legs at the station and
 came over to the animal and we arrived from 12. p. and a n. l.,
 came over and we came again in the evening with E. Carter and we
 had a lot of kids; it was good for that time. You know I and the
 women had a lot of fun quite happy then and I was on the back of
 a wheel of Mrs. J. Mrs. Carter & Eleanor were the very end of it.
Thursday, Aug. 9.

The second day of the carnival. also fine weather. We
 are busy. I did the tent, and I thought it was a little bit better
 than the first. I did a little bit better. They were
 sitting beside the others but were fine and lively and some people bit on
 them. They were in a little bit better. I did a little bit better.
 a little away and yellow one. The crowd wasn't quite as big and we
 were all getting pretty tired. We got off from the booth a little
 more and I saw a Japanese dancer with wine and garden guest and
 the play dates on that Freddie Maclean was in. Very amusing and clever.
 He was in ^{at} 11 in all. Closed up shop about 11. E. showed her pictures
 over in Hamilton to night at the Community House. Mrs. Marshall and
 her two and we and we dined there there. There has been a lot of news
 in the papers about a drawing of some nudes that was shown in
 one of the shops which is in a part of the art work of Alice. People
 objected to it and it was removed. The Herald played it up the "news"
 on the front page with pictures of Mrs. Hart of the members of the
 who had it removed. The other, a newspaper, and one or two members
 of the committee also wanted it shown. I was not on the committee that
 placed the pictures, but not sure it all wasn't yet but to it is
 probably perfectly all right. It must be a lot of very good thing and
 I don't think they should have used my picture in it. Friday, Aug. 10.

Hot and sunny and I am exhausted after the
 carnival. I wrote over and cleaned up, took away the
 track and am going off the tracks and had some delivery at
 Boston P.C. and Ross Thero. Rained somewhat in the P.M. but

had a lot of jobs to do around the house as I hadn't even swept it
up since the 17th of July Sunday night. In the ~~evening~~ ^{evening} I
went to a Turkish Bath at the yacht club with Mrs. Connors
E. Winter and Tony and in the evening went to Katherine Cook's
for dinner and to a play, "The White haired Boy" at the Little
Theatre.

Saturday, Aug. 10

Sold some more turtles to Dealers in Squammetry
and went over and put their last things from the boats, returned
the white skins left and afterwards, for some. He and 15 Wm
went out in the canoe. W. & C. and I stayed alone here
1 hour. I'm getting gradually better. We took in about 3,100
in the morning, that is good. We went to the 'giant club'
down ^{in the water} and T. and C. O. and I went up to the grass.

Sunday. Aug. 12.

C. W.'s birthday. A hard day for him of course
but he got through it pretty well. We all gave him presents in
the morning and E. had us all up for supper and the girls and
Mr. Whitehead came too and Jack is here. We played "Crotchet"
after supper at my suggestion and I was fun. I had a little quarrel
but good night and good particularly if you were together like Mr.
Whitehead. No more fishing. In the morning I arranged flowers
for the home and made up and dressed and put some letters
fixed up at Glasgow for Alice. In the afternoon we played
came to tea a Mrs. & Mrs. Howard whose daughter is a
friend of Sophie Sturges' daughter Mary. & Mrs. Hall of New Haven
Mrs. Howard is trying to get me the commission to paint
of J. Hall. I wish it would come off I'd like to go to
work again in a painting water while I should be well of course
death in the paper this morning. Sunday Jan. a letter came. I think it
Monday. Aug. 13. in 1823. So my friends. Under the hill looking at
the mountains.

Busy and I drove up to 16th St. ^{to} change.
When the bottles are taken to the Washington Museum. Sold a lot of
seeds and got home a little before 5. Went to meet L.O. at the train
and over to the 12th and meeting of the D.O.S. here in the evening. Busy
and over pleased with the result of the Carnival. We have over
4000 in the house and but have not gained all our sales yet. Will
probably clear 2500 in the Carnival, which is wonderful.

Tuesday, Aug. 14.

→ took C.V. over to the 8.22, did the marketing and other errands, came home and joined bill. wrote letters etc. Had an early lunch and T3 my oil. E. oil. I drove over to Harnett to

Mr. Marshall's funeral. About 300 people there, at least 100 in the room in which we sat. The big library where we were sat last week and Mrs. M. pointed out to us Mr. M.'s large home library and all his sporting prints and photos. A different number of the family in the ark are being. I how terrible it will be for us to be without him. I must write to her. There was quite a group from the Transcript and I saw them afterwards and shook hands with Mr. Colby, Roy King & Mr. Fassett. I saw Charles & Nancy Watson there. They hadn't heard about Thomas and were surprised. They wanted to be there and see them.

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Sunday, Aug. 19.

Again I've got behindland with this diary. I seem to be able to keep up with everything pretty well but this one I haven't been able to do much writing lately. I don't believe I can remember what happened but I guess it doesn't matter much. Wednesday C. V. stayed up in town for the night and I went over to Magalia with E. to have a skin fixed at De Poin's. and B. says I went to the Gymkhana at Myopia in the P. M. meeting J. H. and S. J. in evening. Thursday the 16th I went over to C. early and got a magpie.

Thursday, the 16th. I went over to G. early and got a message, came back and painted D.C. - made the sketch for the new arrangement for La Grotte, had an early lunch and drove over to Denver to pour tea at the Gen. Gage House which is a fine old Colonial mansion built by King. Hogan in which Gen. Gage was entertained when he was in command of the British troops in the Revolution. It is open to visitors, on certain days for the benefit of the Porter Music School I attended and Mrs. Henry Mason had asked me to go. But many people came so it was noisy. I talked to Mrs. Henry and with her Helen Mason mostly. I left in time to meet C. G. at the train in Glenview. He is all right and seems in a much better frame of mind.

Friday, the 17th.

Friday, the 17th

I painted on Wed. In the P. M. ^{went} ~~then~~ with E. to meet
Wife who came back from trip and she & ^{Wife} ~~Wife~~ came down in the evening.
C. V. went up to town again to-day. Boy had an encouraging letter from
Sam. The head of the suit I do allow for gives ^{to} ~~the~~ whom he had written
about a job. He wants to talk to her about it and I will drive her up to town
one day next week to see him. Joe & Philip are coming to-morrow for the
week end.

Saturday, the 18th

I painted on D as at water in Joz. river. net for
Philip. Ray + B my water in morning off Cove House point.
while I needed a coat of C.B.'s we went to the Cape Ann Toller
in the evening. my turtles are fine. I leave them in a big wooden box.

on the piazza at Halfway House - The four little Chicago ones, who are so
 pretty now the paint has worn off and their life has - The learned
 all the one we need. I took them out to their various corners and
 hope they will be all right in their new homes. They are such amusing
 little beggars and mine looks so comfortable in their new big pool
 with roots to go under and climb out on. The Cape Ann Fallies are quite
 good for the sort of thing. The music especially was really good, several
 catchy numbers, written by Donald Simpson & Bob Whitemore. We
 were awfully late getting home. As it was too long. Before dinner we
 drove over and called on the G. Ogdenwall in Box Rocks and Philip
 is going there for lunch to-morrow.

Sunday, Aug. 19. (Caught up at last.)

We all got up late, washed around and went in
 swimming in the morning. Mrs. Arthur Hough came to see studio for
 tea. I asked her to have a little something for C.O. to do.
 though she is not particularly thriving. The boys and Tommy and I
 went out in the speed boat earlier in the P.M. I went up to Sheep
 rocks for dinner. Prof. & Mr. Hull were invited. Wise hopes to make that
 picture materialize. I like them very much and would like to
 paint him. E. showed her color slide afterwards and Tommy & Phil
 and Joe came up. Hope came home just before we left us Joe and
 we leave out at last. She is dashing around on this summer (off to
 Long Island for a cruise to-morrow) that she hasn't been here much.

Monday, August 20

I got up at 6.30 and Tommy too (She slept at Cove House
 while Joe & Phil were here this time) and we went up and started breakfast
 preparations so that Joe could get off for the early train. Mr. Harvey drove
 his over and I took C.O. and Phil later for the 8.22. Tommy came too
 and did marketing. When we got back to Sheep I tucked up Cove House
 then went up and got War and painted her and later went in swimming
 with E. & W. & Tommy and afterwards we went up into the quarries for
 a picnic. Came back and took photos of my turtles and then went down to
 Cove House and watered the garden etc. until it was time to go over and
 meet C.O. Went to the Stage Coast Inn for dinner with E. & W. and to
 a meeting at the G.S. of A. to talk over plans for an entertainment. Got
 home about 10. I don't want to have to make any more to meet our
 expenses. Got back in time to drive over to G. with E. & W. to see him
 off on the train. He will be back Friday.

Tuesday, August 21.

I took out car to have the oil changed, saw about
 James for War's portrait and stopped in at Mrs. Ogden's house.

after taking C.V. to the early train. Also did the marketing. Paid bills and balanced my account book book when I got home. Was going to call on Joyce in the afternoon but he wouldn't leave me. Called up Mrs. Stoddard to find out if the girl I thought of painting was still there and went over and saw her and arranged for her to come to - tomorrow morning. She will be nice to do this but is studying at the Thurn out school so can not take conversation off. ~~Had~~ Went to the Board meeting of the South Store - nomination of officers - I am nominated for vice-pres. again.

Wednesday, August 22.

I took C.V. over to the S. 22, did the marketing and drove up to Mrs. Stoddard's to get mess - ! Mrs. Stoddard is going to give for me. She was not up as I went to see Mr. Anderson where I waited. They have decided to have the bridge party instead of the entertainment. Got mess - and drove her over to Squam, planned out a gathering of her, had lunch and started a jigsaw drawing. She is likely to do and I am attracted to be working again. Left her in P. and picked up Mary and we went to Megalia to go in morning to the B. 2. but with Mary Warren. Had a nice time. To the main, and over on the beach and lunch and then over to the beach. Saw a good - doggie cat. Mrs. Stoddard had lunch with us too. After lunch to Mary and I stayed in Megalia and looked at clothes. I got a hat for the fall and got 13 very a beautiful tweed skirt and a yellow coat - very good-looking. Home only in time to find my trousers and changed this water before I went to see C.V. at the train. After dinner to Mary and I went up to Shagwicks Mrs. E. on Shagwicks also color plates. B. B. Hayden's, French etc. A Miss Gage of Kansas City was there and I asked her to the Studio for tea on Sunday. Mr. Philip Sears and Mrs. Minnie are coming Monday and I asked Mary W. and Mrs. Richardson to. Lyli has given notice of leaving - and I think I am going to get a new one to take her place. I finished out the summer. C.V. This is the last time will move up on the 12th but I will stay down a while longer. I would like to stay all Oct. and do some painting, watercoloring while.

Thursday, August 23.

I had to go over to Mrs. Humphrey's with E. before the Garden Club luncheon to help E. get her lantern set-up and ready for the lecture and showing of her color plates as I didn't have time for much except to bring C.V. to the train, marketing, getting the oil changed in my car and tidying up in our house in the morning. We got things fixed at Mrs. H's then went to Mrs. Stoddard for the luncheon, 35 members of the Garden Club and then to Mrs. H's again for the pictures. They were a great lot and really are lovely. Then appeared at the South C.V. at the

Thursday, August 30.

After taking C. O. to the train and doing marketing etc. I came back and wrote letters and paid bills and painted in O. A. wrote Mrs. Crow in Rochester and sent her photo of one of my paintings. After lunch I went over to Regardie's to try on a hat and get it made better and more cheap. Forget Gray that Barry and I went out to Gordon G.'s studio early. His book is coming. They have asked us for tea on Saturday. Met C. O. and went with him to the library after supper and then over to G. to the Board meeting of the Outer Shore. Forget Gray that Barry and I met E. + wife at the station at 4 when they came back from N. Y. They flew in and were very enthusiastic about it. Wise left his office at 11.30 and they were in G. at 4 having had a beef bone for lunch in Boston. I am in the Arts & Exhibition committee again for next year.

Friday, August 31.

E.'s birthday. I took C. O. to the station and Barry came along and did the marketing. When we got back I went up to Sheepscot to see E. and when we came down into the old barn he begged me to keep her in position and I think I managed to improve the picture a little. E. came down later and saw it and loves it. I took it up after lunch. Then went out and made a call on Joyce, then stretched the canvas for my heavenly blue morning glories and wire started it to-morrow. Then went to meet C. O. and Joe. C. O. went straight to bed as soon as he got home and to sleep. It was E.'s birthday party this morning but he was in at 10.30 to go. He complained of a cold yesterday and took a drink before dinner and was very blue last night. I'm afraid he's off again. I hope he will sleep it off and be all right to-morrow. Joe did not see him on the train. He had talked with him in Boston with the art club and I'm afraid he thought that all the afternoon drinking, so I thought he came down as usual. I took his present up to E. and made it in boxes. The party was very nice and C.'s who always looked lovely in a dress and was like her years ago for she is going to wear them next Friday for the 4th of July. Mrs. Crow went on to make drawings of her children. All is coming to the studio to see me about it. They will be very glad to see it and I hope it was off. I'd love to get it there and not get an order soon I had have done as since the summer.

Saturday, Sept. 1.

I started my painting of Heavenly Blue morning glories this morning. Wise came down. I had a letter from E. recently saying she had another possible possibility for me for B. U. Dean White, dean of the School of Education. She is coming to Pigeon Cove next week and will talk

to me about. They probably can't pay much but it will be better than nothing. It would have to be painted this fall and I should be just as well pleased to have something to do to keep me in. It is a matter take me up earlier as, though I would much rather stay here until Nov. as Oct. is so lovely I should be worrying about C.D. and Betsy and Wire wouldn't think I ought to go up unless there was work of my own to take me. C.D. stayed in bed late this morning and didn't want my coffee had a cup of ~~coffee~~ instead cream when he came down about 11 and I went up to see him for a while and Wire too and Hugo stopped in to ask him about a costume. After lunch I changed my turtle water and feet then (he is still on fire and rain) and went over to get the mail and do the laundry. Then we went to tea with the guests at Tiffin. They were coming on a picnic with us on Wed. in the garden. Joe will be here next Wed. now as his course is finished. After dinner he and I walked around to the kitchen etc. into the garden of E's house for the G.D. of next Friday and Wire came back with us after we stopped in at Shepherds and we found it 4.4. There is some making a case. C.D. getting gradually back to normal though still very depressed.

Sunday Sept. 2.

I got some heavenly blue morning glories, both mine and at Shepherds and worked on my painting. Am not sure whether I like it or not. In the afternoon Joe and Betsy and I drove down to Pades Crossing for her to see Mr. Kendall of the Kendall Hall as well for girls to see if we could get a job as riding instructors there. No luck. We stopped at the Backus on the way home but at home. Then at Mary Warren's and found her and Charles at home. Went to Leonard's lecture and photo. slides at the Village Hall in the evening. They are beautiful, most of them. But no better than E's best. She is going to make her trip for the G.D. of a.

Monday Sept. 3. Labor Day.

Marian T. came over in the morning and I started the painting of her. It was foggy at first and too dark to paint and I had promised Joe to take him out in the motor boat and show him how to run it, so I did and took her too. The fog was beautiful. Several boats fog bound in the harbor. I got quite a good start with the painting. After lunch I drove Joe over to the Horse Show at myopia stopping to get Eleanor, Knickerbocker and take her along too. A rather flighty little thing with her lip tucked and light grey sides that pretty. I liked Mr. + Mrs. Knickerbocker so much when we saw them for a minute when we brought her home. Wire and E. were at the Horse Show (Betsy had been over in the morning) and I stopped at the house and left Joe and Eleanor to their horse show, and I went up to Shepherds for a while in the evening. Mrs. Backus and Stanley go.

evening to the 15th - 16th. C. D. is all right again but must be very tired that
night at home and read.

Tuesday, Sept. 4.

Took C. D. to the early train, did marketing etc. came
back and painted on Marion Frisk, got reading downstairs with nothing
special to do. After lunch I got ready for a tea party at Mrs. Hove's. - Mr.
& Mrs. Edmund Warren who are here at the Brynmere, E. Wise and Hope
Joe & Tony and Mrs. Backus and Stedick Jr. It was his coming out
bringer Hope. The Warrens were very nice and Mrs. Backus was a dear.
She wants me to come over to lunch sometime. They all stayed so late
that Wise went to the train to meet C. D. After supper Joe and I drove over
to Bass Rocks to leave posters about E. D. lecture at the hotel and later
Wise & C. and C. D. and Tony came down to have 1st. We were
going to listen to the radio which has just been fixed but we couldn't get
anything good so talked instead. To-day after lunch when I had just
changed my turtle's water Mrs. Brown and Miss George came and said they
wanted me to make drawings of the two children Johanne and Joan. As
they are going home on Friday it will be a little harder but I agreed to
draw in the morning with both of them and do it.

Wednesday, Sept. 5.

Took C. D. over to the 8.22, did marketing and got
resumé paper and got home ^{a little before} about 9.30. Found Johanne and Joan here. Also
Lillian and Wise who kept the children, except the one I was working on,
occupied by taking them out in the garden. I started Johanne's joints.
and worked on her on the 1st. It is a very good-looking boy and will make a
nice thing. Then I had Joan for a hour. I got a lot of good work out of
her but expect from children of this age, 8 & 9. I turned on the radio
and relaxed. At 12.30. The Gerts and Mrs. Bullen came and Tony
and Joe, who had been out riding, joined the little dog. I managed to get
Walter (Johanne's) come and we went on a picnic up in the garden. He
had to leave at 2.15 for me to take Joe over to the train. Wise went
up to the 1st on the same train to see E. D. Wether, who is in the hospital
there. He was operated on Monday - various repairs necessary left
from Wise's bones at various of the sections and others. He is getting on
all right. Joe is a nice boy to have round, quiet and happy. I am glad he is
to be at the 1st this winter. It will be a good thing for C. D. and he will
be glad of the chance to see something of him and know him better.
After tea, left I drove back to 2 Queens and had another hour's sitting with
them. Will try all kinds of things. The drawings to Mrs. C. D. at the
house and went over to the General dinner of the North Shore at
Winn. Sat at the head table beside Mrs. Bass the president. Had a very nice

ating a visit but I am glad I was there. The guests leave on Friday. We have enjoyed them so much and I am so glad they are coming back next year. Our picnic with them to-day was awfully nice.

Thursday Sept 6

A busy day. I took C.O. over to the 8.22. Saw Mrs. Cramer at the station, just leaving having been visiting the Blacks for a few days. C.O. said he might not be down to night and out to see him unless he telegraphed. Did the marketing and went home. Joan and Johnnie came at 4.30. ~~Stokes~~ I asked in Johnnie for a hour while Wire took Joan and Wire out in the boat. Then had Joan for a hour. I didn't feel very well - indigestion from nervous strain trying to do the Wisdom Speech. Mr. Philbrick telegraphed that he was coming down and would get to G. at 1.45. E. went up to town for the day and Wire and I had planned to dinner 2 ~~men~~ ~~men~~. I decided to go to the Wheeler house as it was on the way to the station and we would have to meet Mr. P. Had very 15 minutes for lunch (I didn't want to eat much) and then got there to find that there wasn't any train till 10 minutes of 3. So we came back to have home and I had time to write a letter. Johnnie was half an hour late. Wire went over and saw Mr. P. and talked to him about the time I would. I felt better and decided to finish Joan's when she came at 4. I showed both drawings to Wire and Mr. P. and they were crazy about them. I'll have Johnnie again to-morrow for a while and their mother and aunt will come and see them at 10.30. I think Joan likes them all right now. E. usually came at 5 and talked to me about the W.S. picture. They will give one at about 300 ~~per~~ a picture given - and will try to give more pictures than I. I'd like to do it but am only doubtful about the policy of doing it for a while. However in these times we have to take what we can get. 1500 and I went out to dinner with Wire and E. to the Blacksmith Shop in Rockport and I kept one of the pictures of E.'s pictures there. Don't think I have it done advertised enough and that she won't have a very big audience.

Friday, Sept. 7.

I had Joan at 1.30. I let her go at 1.45 so she was as anxious to get away to give a big picture in Hollywood. I had about what I wanted from her as my. Mrs. Cramer and Miss Joyce came at 10.30 and were really crazy about both drawings. But a thing to be changed. Mrs. Cramer's eyes filled with tears when we showed them and she cried. They were interesting children to show and I think the drawings are quite nice. Wire had them photographed and framed. and shipped out to them. Miss Joyce didn't

know when she would pay me but thought it might be after Oct. 1.
 Tom as relieved to have them such a success. I had looked for a
 while after lunch (I did not stand by the fire at Cove House)
 had lunch quietly with E. and Wile at Sleepywoods. (Tommy over at the
 stable all day, getting thrilled about the Horse Show and racing
 fine horses) E. and Wile and I went to the
 at the U.S.G.A. and set up E.'s lantern and screen and the chairs
 for the lecture. Tommy and I drove over in my car taking Miss Barry
 and her "housekeeper" as they couldn't go otherwise. A foggy evening and
 very few people came; only about 35. I had to introduce E. and ex-
 plain the offering of the pictures and after the lecture a little
 later the young people who were out brought 2 friends and the members of
 the club. E. was nervous because he was there and didn't know
 them so well as the members of the club. Afterward E. and Wile joined me
 and I went to the house (I went about half an hour for the
 came back home at Sleepywoods and they were meanwhile visiting for
 me at Cove House but we made connections finally but it meant
 that we got to bed pretty late). C.W. telegraphed during the afternoon
 (about the time the morning) that he wouldn't be coming.
 I introduced E. and Wile to the

Things of § 33 Miss Fink came over and I
 started a drawing of her in my new brown velvet beret. I didn't like
 the paper to work on however and when I took her home I got some other
 drawing paper and will start the drawing again as I think it will be quite
 nice. C.W. telegraphed during the morning that he was staying up again
 to-night in order to have done with a Mr. Clark and his wife who was in
 town, a Columbia Professor and contributor to C.C.T. & Co. He was at the
 apartment and was going to see about having some more furniture done. He
 was not quite sober but I hope will be all right. Anyway there is nothing
 B. and I can do about it. After an early lunch I drove over to Salem to
 see Tommy "now" I miss "Mrs. Birdsey's" more than ever. He has been smoking all
 afternoon in the Salem Country Club Horse Show. E. and Wile came too in their
 car. It began to pour in the evening and when I got home I found B.'s
 clothes were postponed until to-morrow. E. and W. went home when they
 came after Wile had gone in the stable with Tommy + me to see the mare but
 I stayed on and had some small dinner and then I took B. home. We got
 getting well as the roof of the car leaks so. We were going up to Sleepywoods for
 dinner and Peter Macdonald telegraphed during the evening that he
 was in connection with a mental case (Mrs. Samuel Feltus) and was
 going to see her in the evening and would like to come over and see me

has the photos of my things and we agreed to like them and take me over to the building which was the normal art school where I studied for five years, to show me where the portrait is being. I may not get it but it looks promising. They think they can raise \$500. at the Agley Society where I went to look for E. mostly as not to have a room there this winter. I have seen King(?) Brown who is to live there as hostess. This winter all we was not cordial and went to have a row of my things and we decided on Black and white. When we got down to Squam we found C.O. on the piazza all right but very nervous. He went to bed soon after dinner and I went over to a meeting of the G.S. of A. They may have another place for the show next year as the rent is too high where we are now. It may be the Legion Hall. Our finances are not so bad as they were last year. \$286 in the hole.

17th Sept. 11.

C.O. came to see me this morning. He is very tired and is reading and doing in his chair in the P.M. Miss Fick came over and I worked on the painting of her. In the P.M. went to a Garden Club meeting. The meeting was very interesting. I got the wire from the florists and made it of juniper and mountain asterisks. In the evening went to the Sept. meeting at the Over Shore. I was elected vice-president again and am on the Art & Exhibition committee for next year and of course on the Board. The Springfield Art Museum has invited a group of 40 oil, watercolor etc. from our area for exhibition in Oct. at will and mine to select them. For a while during the meeting it looked as if the invitation might not be accepted because Mr. John Lee Clark, the director had said in his letter that he would prefer to have us make the selection and none of them were for declining obligation of we had to do that fearing the internal trouble that might result if we ourselves selected the pictures to go. I said that I thought our fears for that should not blind us to the two main facts that every artist wanted to have a picture there and that the Assoc. as a whole wanted to be represented along with the other numerous art groups. He finally gave and that if necessary we should appoint a committee and be good people enough to stand by its decision. He finally called up Mr. Clark on the telephone late in the evening and he said he would send mine on Thursday. I have written to.

Wednesday, Sept. 12.

C.O. went up to town today. I took him over to the 8.21. Miss Fick came to see me and I worked on the painting of her and improved it a lot. It is a little lighter and color study with less blue coloring in the background but is interesting to do. She will come again to. In the afternoon I saw and I drove up to the 5th year to see the things they had for their portraits but no one was there. I saw

went to call on Jorie who has fallen and injured her ankle. I met C.V. at the train and we all went up to Slagbrock's for dinner and came home early. We and Tony are moving up to-morrow. Mr. Small is driving down for them and I will be along in my car about the night of Aug 18 - get out of a little - she has done all the packing, has left the help of 4 of them who has turned out splendidly and I hope we can get her next summer.

Thursday, Sept. 13.

[illegible]

Friday, Sept. 14.

[illegible]

and all. I got things streghthened out a little in the apt. and then drove over
to the E. Boston airport and met Wino as he came in in the plane from
N.Y. Went through the new tunnel under the Harbor for the first time. It
is fine. I made that trip on 2 July 2. I also saw my old friend in it
to the hospital to see Elizabeth and then took Bodie Howard's portrait
out to their home in Newton, came back to the apt., took Tony down to
the Woman's Republican Club where she was meeting Miss Harrison for lunch
and met Wino at the Ritz where we had lunch and drove down to Squares
apartment. Stopped at Halfway House to see my turtles. They are fine.
I took one (Venus) out to show. Hocking is in East Rock, yesterday.
She wanted to to sleep there and brought after the Communist company.
It's funny how attached I got to the silly little things. They are so
amusing and individual when you know them. I have my 5 now,
a young one who has an enormous appetite and is getting beautiful, Whopper
is still very fat. Ains is very close. The other two are
from the Century of Progress. The other two are Top Sage, very
beautiful and I have a little one who is a perfectly good turtle but still very shy and
darts under rocks when anyone appears. He is the biggest and I would
like to see him. I was very much of Venus and was afraid while Wino
felt badly. I'll have to let them all go in a good when I go up
for the winter. I suppose. It is very peaceful and quite down here now
and I hope I can stay for a while and see Wino. Off the 13.1. I got into
New York (the 14.1. I am going to a meeting, 12-13.1. and C. Sunday, 13.1. I am going to
see Wino for a while in N.Y.) I suppose I'll have to go to the middle
of the week. So and from
I went up to
Sheepheads for dinner after writing this up and E. Nozary telegraphed during the
evening to say that they were having their meeting and that the choice had narrowed
down to Wilhelm Fiske Dwyer and me, and that he had said to would furnish the
frame for \$500 and would paint a 40x50 canvas and he wanted to know if I would
do me as big as that. I said straight it would be much too big for the subject
and the face but would not tell just what size it would be till I had made my
sketch but would make me large enough to make a good composition around him
3 feet. She said she would call me up later and tell me if they decided
on me and I had heard anything when I left about 10.30 I thought I had
lost it. Wino telegraphed home about 11 and said he had just telegraphed that to
ask you things for me. I am so glad as it will be so well of you to have this
commission and I suppose I shall be very busy and will be thinking to have one of my
pictures in the new hall at the new building when I will be in 5 years.

3 Sunday Sept. 15.

I got my breakfast at Cove House. It is certainly nice to

his garage and then on several circumstances that point to his being closely connected with the kidnapping and murder of the Spring of 1932 if not the actual criminal. Rainbow has won the third race in the series. Joe went with some other boys and saw it from a crane guarded boat.

Friday, Sept. 21

TS very had a bad hysterical blow up this morning after breakfast and I tried to straighten her out. Various things at the bottom of it, chiefly her not having a job and no little money to spend and she can't follow up contacts and possibilities. Also she wants a budget from C.B. for the housekeeping as we can't tell where she's spending more than we ought to or doesn't know where she's at. I tried my best to get her to accept \$25 a month from me for herself until she is earning a little something. (TS is sending her that but it hasn't come this month, probably because of Jim's illness and all are as hell to attend to) but she absolutely refused and tore up the cheque. I told her I'd talk to C.B. about the budget and that of course he wouldn't want her to pay TS \$25 a month for us when of the rent when that is all she has. I calmed her down after a while and got the car and took her over to the Flying Field to meet Wire and took him to the South Station for his train for 5 p.m. and went up to the studio for my first sitting with Wears Wicks. I ate my lunch of sandwiches at the studio before he came and made the sketch, figured out the size 36 X 44 and took it to show to Eleanor merely and Miss Fairwell. Ray came in and I can go ahead, so I ordered the canvas stretched and went to the apt. and got my bags. Joe and TS very were there. I was very I couldn't talk them. Joe anyway, down to 5 p.m. for the weekend but I knew things were too hectic at Shegworths for E. to leave him for meals and TS very couldn't get off very well not having planned to go or done the ordering for Sat. & Sun. I got down to Shegworths about 7 and called up Shegworths and Wire came down for me and took me up to dinner. He likes the sketch for Wears Wicks portrait very much. There has been a terribly bad fire in Japan, typhoons and tidal waves with great loss of life, and only to the one in 1923. Saturday, Sept. 22.

So lovely and peaceful down here. Don't care if it is cloudy and rainy I love it. and the quiet and the being able to do what I want to in the studio and about the house. I did a lot of odd jobs, changed my turtles water, threw away faded flowers, washed some of my clothes, laid fire, repaired my new machine and got me in to 4. I did a bit which we intend to the rails board and of the front room in front of the fire. Rainbow was the dog with greatest, just

Let about we don't know. I went up to Sleepovers for dinner and came back to Love House and painted on my heavenly blue morning glories and made an arrangement of white roses to draw for my Wesley Society of children. We went over to Bass Rocks for a tea at the Thursts stopping in G. to do errands. Sleepovers for dinner. E. Wistler drew first time since his operation. Cloudy and foggy all day and heavy tropical rain at night. A lot of rainfall this month.

Sunday, Sept. 23.

Still cloudy and showers. I worked all the morning and part of the afternoon on my drawing of roses and about finished it. I am quite pleased with it. Have got lots of ideas for other flower things I want to do - white flowers. They are just fun to do and so beautiful. I have decided I love beauty in all its forms more than anything and as that includes beauty of character, mind and heart, I don't really paint it - I love it for life. Mrs. Stuart and her daughter and a friend came for tea. She wanted them to see my painting of a lady of 19 and 18 years because she said it is much. I wrote a long letter to Miss George K-day about the drawing. Will charge her \$1.50 for them. Went up to Sleepovers for dinner and read Precious Blood about. It is beautiful and there is something about it which is very impressive.

Monday, Sept. 24.

I drove up to Boston this morning. Stopped at the apartment a minute to see to my bag and get my notebook. Then to the Thursts where the camera had arrived for Dean Wistler's portrait and I got it placed on the floor from the table before because at one o'clock. I got a good shot. He grows well, doesn't look, and I find the mirror so that he can watch me paint. Being a little deaf it is hard to talk to him and he gets angry but later on when I am ready for it I can get the expression I want. He left at 3 and will come to - tomorrow at the same time. I rested a while, washed my brushes and then drove to the apt and got to my bag and took her out to 15 Adram where she wanted to see Mrs. Robt. H. of the Adram had to talk to her about a house of Mrs. Badger's as my bag. We found her at home and I waited in the car outside while B. talked to her. She came out quite pleased. They had been so cordial and nice at Bony trials. It may lead into a connection for her with the Club. Found C. W. at home when we got back and he was in the evening and he and Bony + I played bridge while C. W. read and did cross word puzzles. He stays in the house to - tomorrow. He is very quiet, all at the breakfast and it is at my house. There is no longer an agreement in I got talking - especially, a great agreement. C. W. is very kind and kind, man. He goes to the night.

Tuesday Sept. 25.

I got up after breakfast, took a dress to be mended where I had burned it with a cigarette, stopped at Tansberg's to get something for the frame for Wren's wedding portrait and went to see C.V. at his office to talk to him about Barry's writing a budget for the housekeeping and for not being able to contribute anything at present himself. He said he was glad I had done so he had just written a letter to us all which he read aloud to me. It seems that according to the intestate law, Emma being died intestate, he is entitled to a third of her property (the house & square) and the rest is divided among us five children. He wants to waive his share in the square house and turn it all over to us. Say, he can't afford to keep up the payments on the mortgage to Mrs. Pray and has not been able to pay back \$1000 that he borrowed in the first place to pay for it (from Mr. Small he told me is confidence) and that he does not feel he can go there next summer. Told him what he would do and he said he didn't know, perhaps some day if he were able but it wouldn't be practical to run both the house and the apartment he wouldn't want to stay in town all summer, and I hope he'll feel differently about giving there when not going home. Of course I don't want him to give up his share and feel he is only a guest and of course we will all help him bear the expense. I can't afford to do much more but H. & T. will voluntarily help now that it is not their own and we don't want to increase it. It is all rather regretful and I wouldn't stay longer than I had my money during which I had of course to get it all out of my mind. He asked me to take the budget from H. & T. housekeeping and my housekeeping and to sign the signature this winter anyway. If we were to be all going together, I believe he wants to and perhaps will next summer. Maybe when I can talk to him once about it we can work things out. I haven't said anything to Barry about the house. He said he would like to have it and was sending copies to H. & T. If we can't afford to run the house for me and T. say and if he wants to give up all share in it we may have to rent it and then what will happen if Barry doesn't get a job next summer and C.V. can't stay in town alone all summer! I think this is all interesting and I hope I can make him feel differently about it. I got on all right in the meeting, decided on a frame, went to Tansberg's and ordered it and called for Barry and then he went to work. The thing to do is a man who has a kind of table. C.V. did not want to buy for himself. He said that the table and some other stuff would be a good idea. I didn't get any more so I ended the night. We have to do it all but no opportunity, all right.

Saturday, Sept. 26.

C.V. had been to the bank to see Mr.

Small last night. I very got a chance to say a few words to him before he left for the office, and I told him that I was going to write the letter, that of course our having inherited a share in the little house meant that we would have a share in the expenses and that I had to be able to keep in mind his share in it, that I was afraid he would not be as likely to be as generous as I had hoped, but I was going to try to get it done in the office, before he left for the office, and I had to get there at quarter of five was a little late because I had to write for 15 minutes what I wanted to see two happy days. I wrote later in the morning to look for a lot of trouble we were having something good looking to work out to the picture. Horse Show on Sat. We went to a lot of places, rode, back to our well known at the first, and she decided to take it and then when my wife she was going for it because she had misheard the coach in her mind that she was taking more of a horse than I was. I had to go to the horse show and I was all for changing her mind after we had paid for it, and she was going to take it back, wouldn't accept a \$5 bill I gave her (C.V. had made her a present of one for this morning) and all the time it was getting late and I had only 20 minutes to get to the studio and eat my lunch before 10 o'clock came, and I felt rather sorry, my things not having been well last night. I was so I managed to get her and the horse home and all my handiwork getting before and getting after the meeting and didn't win the fortune. When I went to 254 to get my bags she was at the door but she came back before I left, and she was going to keep the horse and was apparently very sorry she had sold it, and she didn't know what she was saying. Just across of course with money was in at the bottom of it. He had listened to a broadcast of the launching of the new house for Montyland after breakfast this morning. It was very touching and particularly moving to us as all English things and of course we were thinking how much we would have loved it and I was with all the girls over the, for a while. I drove down to 254 and got my things and a horse and rider in 15 minutes and E. had taken her and didn't have me for time to write. She stayed in in the night to see me. I had my things with me as soon as I got there but it was dark. They were all right though. E. is sad and out of for a while, looking but I love me well. I go to office on Friday for the day. Will see C.V. at his office Monday night. 21.

I worked on my horse-drawing, signed and fixed the watercolor and the profile of Miss Fisk and took them over to Dennis to be framed. Went over first with C. as he was going for something and tried to get out Backus portrait from the G.I. 24. Have tried several times to get Mr. A.

at the house but finally got Mrs. A. and arranged to get the key from her and get the journal. Got my book in by 8.00 & Hoge was going over to the library. Come back to the studio and Mr. Adams came and gave me the T3 and the portrait. Slept in the evening. Hoge goes by 4.00 for school tomorrow.
Friday Sept. 28.

I got started in good season and went straight to C.O.'s office as soon as I got to town. Miss P. later said he had telegraphed to me the evening in as I went to the office and found him there just getting in. To my amazement, he left word with Margaret I wrote he couldn't write, and my kind of cardinals etc. was in a box in the hall table to take to the studio. I had a nice talk with C.O. He said he had been out late last night with Mr. Small. I was sitting and he had stayed late. He seemed pretty tired. We talked over the family finances and the situation about the house in Squam and I got him to agree that we didn't have to decide anything at present and to let me take the letters to the publisher to see how they would come. There is about \$1000 for the book. I got him to promise that with all of us sharing the expenses of the book we may be able to afford to keep him there for a while longer. I won't want to go there next summer. Of course I can't afford to keep him for a year and to keep him for a year would be a big expense. There is C.O. but that is all for ahead. I had to leave him about 12.30 but just got my lunch eaten before Dean Wilde came. I did some good work on the portrait and don't want to do more on it now till Dean sees it in the frame and as that will not be delivered till next Monday I quit the rest until then and will come up and stay through the week till I finish it. Dean Wilde took my book home to read. When I had water a little and washed my brushes I went to the apt. I found Barry there doing up a bundle of the T3 and the T4 books and was going to take out to the house. I was in miles to-morrow to see C.O. and gave me a note after I left and he had not been home for 2.00 now from N.Y. who was trying to see him but had telegraphed from the office. Barry was very cheerful. Later he called them up for dinner and it turned out that he was right. I called her up from Squam in the evening and she said that the man had telegraphed again and was anxious to see C.O. that Barry called the art club and from got him there and he said they would both come to dinner. It was 6.45 then and Barry and Margaret both kept dinner back but at 7.45 or 8.00 I finally got to the door and had heard nothing. She wouldn't explain it unless we were red-legged to meet C.O. and they had gone some where and had forgotten to let her know which is probably what happened. She said he was in no condition to come home when

He talked to him on the telephone. It is too disconcerting and it does
 seem as if he might agree to this added work and himself too. It
 very much needs a new of things in his own mind and is getting his nerves
 all upset and it looks for him to cope with that. I suppose I shall
 have to be up in town, to help Tommy if for no other reason and to give
 as well as to be there next week. I'll telephone to him and bring
 all over how Tommy got on at the Horse Show and how things are and if
 possible I'll go up on Monday instead of Tuesday. We have had a very
 busy day. E. & I met him in Gloucester. E. Diller and his wife
 Saturday, Sept. 29

I called up Tommy before 8 o'clock and he said E. D. came
 home quite drunk last night after he had talked to me on the telephone. He had
 met the man who wanted to see him and they had gone out to dinner somewhere
 else and had forgotten to let her know. She was leaving soon for the Milt's Horse
 Show. I got her on the telephone again in the evening and he seemed in good spirits.
 He had used 14 of his Trail guide books and Tom Walsh, Mrs. Diller's man, had
 told her she had heard that she had done wonders with Janice ~~at the~~ in her
 schooling her this summer and that she was going to be a horse show at the
 Armory and he wanted her to help. All of which seemed to be up. E. D. was still out
 when I left home, had been out all day, probably at the Club. We just sent
 help to but I do feel so sorry for him. Down here it was a nice peaceful
 day and I got a lot of work done. It was so cozy and nice in the studio
 with a fire (it burned in the afternoon) and W. and E. came down and I started
 my drawing of white ~~peacocks~~ in a white ^{ma black head} ^{eyes} ^{with a white} head of E.'s. I am
 crazy about it. Am trying to draw on the mounted charcoal paper instead of
 having it mounted after when it is framed and then I am going to like it.
 I also finished my own drawing. John Adams was here for several hours
 taking photos of the paintings, working down stairs mostly and it didn't bother
 me and W. & E. & Diller tagged in. Later W. left for Baltimore this
 afternoon. Mr. Piquen is his dog and a mouse. He has greatly enjoyed
 the summer. So we get all this but seems well and is much less
 nervous. I went up to St. Agnes for dinner and then and again after
 and talked to W. and E. D. after and listened to the radio while E. waited for her
 car to get for a lecture. He is giving in London on Tuesday. He will go
 over on Monday to get her lecture set up and settle his lecture at the
 Addison but I'll have to go to TB on from there and go to the
 Ogden Society tea and stay in town most of the week. I hope I can help
 Tommy get right, and that E. D. will be thoughtful and I hope I can
 finish W. and E.'s portrait as E. & W. and I want to go off for a
 winter trip next week. Went to W. & E. Diller and to E. Diller.

Sunday, Sept. 30

I worked on my drawing of peacocks all the

morning and am quite pleased with it. Went up to Shepworths for lunch and afterwards to a meeting of Mr. Anderson's of the Executive Com. and Exhibition Committee of the G.V. of A. We have persuaded the leaders to come down \$200 in the rent and are staying in the new gallery next year. We decided on the date for next year is May 15 and I hope so on as I need as I wanted to do more more work on my drawing. E. & Wire stopped in and Wire took me and the turtles and Alicia Clark and Billy T. and went up to the quarry pool near Shepworths for me to let my turtles go there for the winter. Billy let his go too. It is a nice place for them with many ladders to me and that they can climb out on to swim and they seemed to like it though they looked a little bit of the water, deep. I shall be in 15 days and this week and thought I'd better let them go now though I really hate to. I thought I'm 5 miles to the west of Shepworths - it is a fine and Charles ate 2 of them and Pogeys 3. Progress and Pogeys are quite tame and I hope so, as they are the good ones. I go there sometimes. I wanted to go to Shepworths for lunch and I wanted to go to the radio and later to Mrs. Roosevelt's talk to the people. He is good as admitted that the DRA had not been a success. He had it on his mind, and it was in the end of the day and that he was going to be a radio, but he was not, and he was not in the studio. His speech was rather wisely-words, though and showed his "pink" tinge and bias against capital. It seems to me that if he wants to improve the condition of the "average man" he is disappointed about he had better encourage and not discourage and restrict the activities of the financial men who really do control industry. He is too much of a theorist but he is a politician, a politician - he is not a politician. He pretends not to. All investment capital is holding back in fear of his own acts and a little confidence in them from him would show things going better.

I worked on my drawing and got the flower part of it finished and can finish the rest when I come down again. Went up to Shepworths to my good-bye to E. Victor as I shall not see her again before we leave for Baltimore on Wed. packed my bags and started in my car for Anshover, Wire with me, and E. following in her car. We went first to the addition museum of art and saw Russell Resnais on exhibition. I am not crazy about the way he is painting now, but I like it at the same time and went to the house where E. is to make her picture to. narrow and yet her Eastern etc. etc. etc. I left them there and drove up to Baltimore, got to the apt. about 4, C.W. at home in his boss wrap. cold in his nose. (Billy told me he was afraid to feel asleep in his chair near the window when he came home late last night. She started to go into his room

As it began to rain hard in the night, I left him one hour of
 sleep over things a good deal when he got ready for bed, but found the
 window was very open a little and he did not go in but had deep breathing
 from the window. I did not like to try to wake him to get him into bed,
 nor to cover him over as he would know in the morning the bed linen is,
 though are right have done that as he would probably have thought he
 had done it himself and forgotten about it. One way he kept him and
 when he had a slight cough and some chest distress also was afraid it
 came from cold. He is better to-day though all his ^{own} temperature is
 syphilis he has not caught a nervous cold. I stayed there a while and then
 I stayed I went to the hospital nursing too. Being very cordial
 and apparently pleased that I am to have a short stay here. At
 home in the evening sitting at the table, but trying to balance my requirements
 Tuesday, October 2.

I had the car out down early and went to the Dr.
 station and met him and drove him over to the Flying Club to get
 the plane for 22.50. Dr. got there was his flying over. Then
 I went to the office to get C. D.'s mail for him (he is better this
 morning he has a normal temp. and gets better) back to 2.15 to
 leave his mail and get my lunch. Took some of C.'s plates to Prichard &
 Smith, then up to the studio, ate my lunch and had my sitting.
 I forgot to say that I had a letter yesterday from a Mrs. Miller, whose
 husband was connected with Dr. D.T. saying that she wants me to
 paint a portrait of him from photos. She has come to the studio
 tomorrow at 11.30 to talk to me about it. I'm so glad to
 have another commission coming along. I got on fairly well today
 which is this morning and then I was afraid it to be serious. The
 frame had not come but they promised to get it for this P.M.
 It had not come when I left at 2.45 but will be there by to-
 morrow. I think I have a little returned my book which he will be
 my Mrs. Miller had and will be much satisfied in, said that
 was one good photograph is it. - I'm quite pleased with his
 portrait and that he is, though he is so impatient. I hope I can get
 it ready to-morrow for Mrs. Miller and be ready to see on Friday
 as the car goes off for the week and with it all done. After that
 sitting I got home and have had to be by next to get some
 things I wanted, then went to the bridge to see Miss Warton. Had
 tea there at 5.15. She is hoping a good glass. It looks
 in the evening, and the paper and things a lot of things which
 in my room. It will be very nice when I bring my new up from Queen
 C.D. - better to night, will probably go to the office to-morrow.

Wednesday, October 2

I did up some things to be mailed (Christmas presents for K. + B. and the photos of the drawings of the Chinese children for Miss Gray) and got the car and went to the studio to meet Mrs. Seiler, who came at 10.30 with some photographs of Prof. Seiler and wants two portraits to be about 30 X 36. She wants to give it to T. and will pay me \$1000 for it. She very thoughtfully had a number of photos. and I shall want to send some to Mrs. Seiler in Hunter Centre to see if some negative are to be used for the figure and general pose. I shall have to get a model of course but think I can make something out of it though I can tell better when I see what other material Seiler. It is good to have this other commission and relieves my mind a bit about finances. ~~Dear Willie~~ When I called I looked down the frame for Dear Willie's portrait and had my lunch and he came on the table of one o'clock or so and I got the portrait in shape for Mrs. Seiler and she committed to me it. She will come in with him on Friday and I will try and get it ready to be it to - tomorrow. I am quite pleased with it and don't know how Seiler does so fast - 6 sittings of 2 hrs. each on the big canvas - except that he goes so well and didn't talk. I think he likes it but he is a very polite man and rather shy and I think he doesn't know what to look like. He admitted I did look like him so he was himself at the portrait in the mirror but of course when he looks at the figure it is the mirror, so that I removed - he seems to be himself but that is always the difficulty with people judging of the likeness in their own portraits. I am sure about it. I did not like the portrait very much. It is a fine one but it is not a fine one - a fine portrait and a fine one for the Seiler's. So did a man - a friend of Dear Seiler's - who came to try to sell me an annuity. When I had used my brushes to copy and I drove out to Dedham to see the Junior Hunt of the Dedham Hunt Club. There is from a man who visited at the Club tables until they appeared about 5.30. He was a very fine man, a very fine man, a very fine man, a very fine man - the tables just beginning to turn. B. very late a liver taste with this. Along the Mr. T. H. when she came in with the kids looking very nice in her velvet cap and black coat and whiffed breeze. I am afraid there is no chance for B. in a business way out this. She was disappointed in the fact that she was not in the office, in the office in the family's tables in Nature's Hall as she saw in the paper tonight that he has just built a fine widow's ring. It would be fine if she would get something out there. C. O. went to the office and came home in the middle of the afternoon, seems all right though he still doesn't feel perfectly well from his cold and other things I guess. I had a chance to

tell to him a little more about the American home and he said we didn't have to decide anything right away and I hope I have persuaded him not to give up his mare. I told him that with the rest of us sharing the expenses of taxes etc. he ought to be able to afford his share and that he had quite money in it and ought to say I for one he ought to get out of it if we wanted it, that he didn't have to go there if he didn't want to. Of course I want him to go the next summer and he's less likely to if he feels it's all ours. I am so sorry for him, he misses Emma so terribly.

Thursday, October 4.

I called up Eleanor Dorely to ask her to come and see the portrait and she said Dean Wilde had asked Miss Fennell to go and they both would like to come at 2.30. Then I drove out to Mrs. Miller's in Boston to get additional photos. For Tony. Miller's portrait and he had one of him standing at his desk then. I think Dean will like with the head we want and make a nice composition. I left B. at Brockfield on the way and after seeing Mrs. Miller went back to the studio and started the motor. There for hours of the morning with a very high temperature at Brockfield. I am now a bit up to the hills and to the studio and to the south. E. and Miss F. came at 3. Both crazy about Dean Wilde's portrait and are sure Mrs. Wilde will like it when she comes to-morrow. After they left Tony came having been riding at the Army with about Peterson and Miss Fennell telegraphed that Mrs. Dean MacKetchie (?) was in town and wanted to see it. I ole and a Miss Fletcher of T.S.U. staff came and they liked it very much too. Miss F. had some little criticisms about the nose which is worth considering. The presentation is to be Sat. Oct. 13 and E. Dorely is very anxious for me to be there, for some way, I ought to as I'll need I can't manage it though E. wants to go off on a motor trip that week-end. I'll leave it postponed next week and bring up my pencil and get it all in place Thursday I go down to Squam again for the holiday and week-end. They told me of my doing Mrs. Dorely and I am worried with the way commissions are beginning to come but most of all with the composition and setting with which I can fight. When we left our studio I took Tony out to a ride in T.S. machine and to Sumner's College to see a fire about riding. Home in the evening. E. telegraphed. Had a telegram from W. saying he will arrive at 4.24 at the Flying Field. I will meet him and drive him to the house. It will be grand if Dean go into Dean Wilde's portrait all done and accepted and to the studio. Wrote a long letter to Brooks tonight about C.W. and the Squam house.

Friday, October 5.

We got a letter from Brooke this morning saying Jim had not done as well and he had taken him to the hospital

induced York and then they gave him a blood transfusion. He was very anemic from his hemorrhages in London and it would have taken weeks to build him up with iron etc. The swelling in his legs still persists and it does not look very good to me though I hope this blood transfusion may give him strength enough so that everything will function more normally. I said that the Dr. said he might have another hemorrhage at any time and he might never leave home as he is just trying to go on normally but it must be terrible with the in the back of his mind all the time. I wrote to her and to him and packed my bags and then went up to the studio and finished the Miller plates and took the photos. over to be enlarged while I am away. Some work and ate my lunch and it was 12 o'clock and Mrs. W. and Miss F. and a neighbor all came to see the plates. I wasn't ready for any one except Mrs. W. as I knew there were little things I wanted to do but I managed to do them since they were there and they left much pleased with it though Mrs. W. thought it wasn't quite right when she first saw it. It was chiefly more work on the nose that was needed and I had exaggerated the base of the mouth a little but it is all done now and I think they all like it. I signed it finished up little things in the back yard after they went and left it for Davis to read for and photograph while I am away and took my camera to Washington to be developed for Prof. Miller's. It will be 29 X 36 to fit in frame. I stopped at 259 to get my bags and went over to the Flying Field to meet Wire. The plane was about $\frac{1}{2}$ hour late so we didn't get to Squam till 6.45. E. has a cold but thinks he will be all right to go on our trip to - morrow. The home was very peaceful and empty with all the rest of the family gone.

Saturday. Oct. 6

Pouring rain and E.'s cold was worse so we did not start on our trip. I he was better by the evening and got up for dinner and we now plan to go to - morrow, just to Onondaga and back, getting back by Tuesday in the middle of the day in time to meet the Japanese girl who is coming in to spend two days with E., a friend of Miss Rogers and the daughter of an named Japanese aristocrat. She is to be in town for a while and has been making copies of archaeological specimens at the Natural History Museum in N.Y. I was rather glad we weren't starting right off on our trip as it gave me a chance to finish my drawing of junctions and the white bird and I want to have some more after lunch, but a fire in the studio and I had to fix it and fix it and the white woman came. Wire came down about 12 and we went over to G. and did some

events and left the drawings to be framed and my car at the Ford place to have the fenders straightened at once a man on in to me a while off and back then. After lunch I went about to E. & W. for a while. A finished Premier Bone by Mary Webb which we have enjoyed so much. Very beautiful and unusual. Then as it had stopped raining and only fog and mist were out I went out for a walk. We went to the quarry pool at Mrs. Adams to see my turtles but there was no sign of them. I guess my last chance of seeing them is on a sunny day when they will come out on the rocks. Then down to live house where I took down marine curtains to be washed and put away for the winter etc. Walked up after dark. The village is deserted and quiet and the roads of leaves and apples and rotten leaves is good in the still fog. Read bits from the paper etc. and talked before the fire after dinner. There is trouble in Britain. It is a state of revolutionary activities on the part of the workers. Alfons has written offering his help to fight for the unity. I wonder if it should mean the return of the monarchy eventually. There certainly has been nothing but unrest since the formation of the Republic. Gen. Johnson has resigned from the R.R.C. and it looks as if the President was turning about to this right and considering the business interests now which he has to do in time. Mr. Adams brought his photo. of my things but they are not very good.

Sunday, October 7.

It cleared last night and we got off a little after 8. I went over to the quarry pool before breakfast but didn't see a sign of my turtles. We drove straight up the coast through Essex, Ipswich, Thetford, Newmarket, Portmanston to Portland where we were delayed about 1 1/2 hours while we had the car fixed. It needed a new electrical coil and they at 20 miles before we got into Portland. Waiting along badly. A garage we stopped at thought the car was stopped up and would have to be cleared but we went to the La Salle Service Station in P. and after some persuasion got the man in charge who happened to be there to fix it and he located the real trouble. They don't do a "well" service" people on Sunday so the P.R.A. only allows a man to work a 48 hr. week. He put in a new coil and after about 1 1/2 hrs. delay we went on, ate our lunch beside the road in the car as there was a cold wind and drove on along the coast, across the head of Cobscook Bay through Bath to Rockland Camden and Belfast to Bangor. We got there after dark, all quite tired. I dinner E. & W. don't like night driving. We stopped at the Hotel to our room was a good 300 ft. at Orono. 6 or 7 miles further on, and they said there was but when we got there E. didn't like it at all. It was just a Faculty Boarding House really and we would have had to use the general bath. room and they had no extra blankets. E.'s manner as it always does on such occasions when he doesn't like a hotel yet on my travels especially as I felt all day that she didn't want to go to Orono was very funny because I wanted to see about this lobster

portrait and I knew if we went back to Bangor we would have to cut
 our day to-morrow short coming out there again to Orono to see the breeding
 etc. I wished I had come alone so that I could attend to my business without
 bothering them and I told Wile I wished they would leave matters as let me
 come home alone by train. He said of course not and asked me not to make
 any more trouble and of course I had no intention of that. I really thought
 that if I let go a little and showed E. that she had got on my nerves by
 behaving so badly and offers to step out entirely so that she could go where she
 wanted to it might make her control herself a little and it did. I got
 angry as of course I am worried about things underneath, Jim and
 C. B. and T. B. and I keep thinking of making a good deal and I
 didn't mean to but I couldn't help it. It was a great relief to me
 and immediately E. changed completely and was a different person.
 Wile drove and said she was sorry she got cranky and I mustn't mind it
 but it really does make me feel sometimes that I don't want to go on
 trips with her. I wouldn't mind as much for myself but I can't bear to
 have her have the feelings of waitresses and chambermaids etc. by dis-
 agreeable remarks about the food and service. Wile drove us back to
 Bangor and it seemed amazingly shorter than when we came out
 though I had been going at 35 and 40 and he hardly went over 25 miles
 an hour. The hotel was not bad but the dinner very poor. Obviously E.
 would have almost made a mess but she never said a word but ate
 a little of everything very meekly and tried to be very nice to me. Wile
 told me he is used to it that she has a heart of gold as of course I know but
 is like a spoiled child sometimes, especially when travelling, just about
 then with an idea of a high standard of comfort and disagreeable remarks
 which she considers her due and would rather get attention by being
 disagreeable than put up with things she doesn't like. I always think
 of the human side of the people who serve you and though I
 wouldn't be injured or by the management I can't bear to take
 it out on the waitresses, bell-boys etc. We went to bed early as we
 were all tired. Found we had driven over 250 miles. Wile made me call
~~Monday~~ up to my long distance. Long being all right, no word from
 T. B. about Jim. I called up Orono and found the Misses Wilson was not
 there. is out in Indiana. We will go out in the morning to see the
 breeding anyway.

Monday Oct. 8.

We got started about 9 and drove out to Orono and
 found the girls' delivery round for Miss Wilson was the position is to
 lay. It is not attractive and the sitting room will be a fine place
 for the position. It is a fireplace at one end and a window at the other

40 x 52 inches, the long dimension horizontal, as it will be a noted horizontal composition, perhaps about the size of 19 cm. high, or 19 cm. - 19 cm. The walls are cream colored and some steps in the middle of the side wall lead down to a brick conservatory. The parlour is very nice with soft yellow curtains. I feel I have accomplished a lot having seen it all though I didn't see Miss Collins I can now write her and perhaps it will influence her to start the portrait. We drove all around through the grounds of the university and saw the E. road and saw it through and said they were glad we had come etc. I suppose trying to make me feel better for being thought of as being up there. Then we started back the way we came stopping in W. is car to take photos, and driving around a little through the town. It was a beautiful day though a rather cold wind. We ate our lunch beside the road and got to Portland where we straight to the La Salle service station as the steering gear had been rather badly at 5.45. They were very obliging and looked at the car right away and found that some bolts in the front axle were loose. Went to the Eastern Hotel for the night. Very nice, up-to-date and comfortable. Found in evening. Bony told me when stopped later on the telephone that a special had come for me from Miss and she had forwarded it to Squam. I shall get it as soon as I get back and find out what to do about it.

Thursday. Oct. 9.

We got started a little after 9. another lovely crisp sunny day and drove down the coast to Squam, stopping taking detours out to various places on the shore most as Trout's deck where Winslow Homer lived and painted so much. (I couldn't see that it was particularly picturesque or paintable but suppose the shore property has been bought up so as to for summer places that it has changed in character from the fishing village to Ketchikan Port, which is a charming old town where we took pictures of the picturesque little white church, the Ojiguit, York Harbor and York Beach. We didn't get home till about 2.30. Had a little lunch and wine took me over to G. to get my car and I drove up to town. Found that Philip was expected for dinner and after dinner I called up the Wheelwright and Reitz and Joe came over and played bridge with Philip and Bony and me. Reitz has broken his engagement with Joe Helling. Joe decided he wasn't crazy enough about him to marry him. I never thought he was wise enough to appeal to her for help. Miss's letter told me that they are sailing for Europe to-morrow to be gone possibly two years. Georgetown is sending George over with a year's salary so that he can get his doctor's degree. They must think pretty highly of him. I am glad they are going as it will be a great help to him to get the clearing up all of course Miss will do it. I sent a night letter to her in the states. A most curious thing has happened in Europe - King Alexander of Yugoslavia while on a visit to France was

shot dead almost instantly as an automobile taking him and Mr. Boreau French foreign minister through the streets of Marseilles where he had just landed. A man, named Kalenev, jumped on the running board of the car and emptied a revolver into him and Boreau, who also died soon after they got him to a hospital. Several people in the crowd were injured and killed either by the assassin's bullets or by the police. The man was actually surrounded and trampled upon ^{by the crowd} cut by cables of the mounted guard. Everyone immediately thinks of dangers of worse but is not so afraid of war in Europe. The two cases are not parallel however and as the man was a close friend of Alexander's own subjects and not a Russian, there should not be international difficulties. There is some for approval in the unsettled condition of the Balkans now, Alexander thought, unpopularity with the Croats and Slovaks in his Kingdoms being a great war a strong factor for peace with France and Italy. His wife, name a daughter of Queen Marie of Roumania was indurized on her way to join him. His eldest son Peter a boy of 11 was at a school in England. He will now be King of Peter II. But the country will be ruled until his coming of age by the regents which were appointed by Alexander in his will a few months ago.

Wednesday, Oct 10.

I went up to Davis right after breakfast to see what he had had with photography. Dean Wilde's portrait and to get the enlargements he is making for me for Prof. Miller's portrait. He was very just taking Dean Wilde and had not the others out as they were too large for him to handle and I spent most of the day going back there to see different prints of different photos, to get the enlargements which finally did not come until as late I left calling for them till tomorrow. I finally got a fairly good one of Dean Wilde and I told them to go ahead and make the first E. Mearns, wants and will call for them in the morning. I had a nice letter from Dean Wilde about the portrait saying Mrs. Wilde was "highly pleased" with it, rather reserved and inclined to be cautious about it himself but I think he is really pleased. I stopped in to see E. Mearns to tell her I will be there Sat night at the meeting and also saw Miss Fairwell and arranged to be there Sat. A.M. to get the pictures in place. I was to sit on the platform. Apparently it is to be quite an affair. Mrs. Miller came in to the studio at 2 and saw the sketch for Prof. Miller's portrait and it is all right for me to go ahead with it. After lunch I took Barry out to Baerolins to the Park School and to some friends to try and stir up business for me in the way of making lessons. I did a lot of work in the evening. Wife & E. telegraphed last evening stating - I suppose you will visit Paris at 5 years

expedition is a well-known and recognized one and is over here to make a clearing of
 archaeological specimens in the millions. He has been staying in the
 Stuyvesant Inn, N.Y. and he has asked me to see him when he is in Boston.

Thursday, Oct. 11

I went up to Davis and got the photos. and took the ones
 of Dean Wied to E. Rosely. The enlargements are no use - too big.
 Luckily Mr. Davis had made another, had for me the right size and
 I worked from that and got the thing traced before he had it painted
 in after lunch. Tony came about 4 and I drove her out to car.
 We saw the neighbor in front and to the riding school in the street.
 When we got home we found C.O. had telegraphed he would not be home
 for dinner. We knew what that meant and we were not surprised when
 it got late and he didn't come. We went to bed but of course I
 couldn't sleep well and heard him come in about 12.30 and
 stumble around. He evidently fell asleep in the front room but about
 2.30 was stumbling around trying to get to bed which he did not do
 finally until about 3.30. I wrote a long letter to K. to-night and
 one to Tony's folks telling them our share of the expenses of the Squam
 house. C.O. was going to give for me to -orrow for the clothes
 and had in Prof. Miller's portrait but of course I won't be able to
 now. I'll have to think of someone else I can get at short notice or
 I am determined to work on it to -orrow and get it all in before I go
 off on my trip on Sunday and I won't have a chance to work on it on Sat.

Friday, Oct. 12. Columbus Day - Proclaimed a holiday by the Pres. this year
 for the first time.

I got up early before Margaret Scott came and went in
 to the front room to straighten things out in case C.O. had left my
 cravat etc. It was just as well I did as his clothes were on a chair there.
 I hung them in the hall closet and later when he appeared after breakfast
 seeming quite well but still a little under the influence I think I told
 him where he had found them. He ~~was~~ was amazed at his having done
 such a thing. Mind he wasn't as bad as that - couldn't think why he did it.
 He was willing to come up and give for me that I think I wouldn't get
 anything else that he was in no hope to stand and I had a brilliant idea
 while dressing that I ~~was~~ ^{was} Roger the afternoon clothes man might do.
 So I got his address from Charles and drove out to Roxbury and talking
 to him all the way back to the studio and got things ready and he came
 at 11.30 and I worked for 2 hrs. and got the room covered. I think it
 will be all right though he was really much taller and heavier than
 Prof. Miller was. I will show it to Mrs. Miller when I come back,
 when I get home for lunch I found Tony alone. C.O. had gone
 out and he telegraphed about 6 saying he would not be home for

dinner but would be home early. It is now 11 and he hasn't come yet. He was somewhat intoxicated when I talked to him over the telephone but was quite clear in his head wanted to know if I got Roger and got what I wanted from him etc. After lunch Tommy and I went up to the studio and had tea for the Japanese girl and some friends who is staying with in Boston, a Mrs. Fujikawa. Their two children were there too and were very attractive - a little boy of 2 just like a little Japanese doll and a girl of 7 who speaks English perfectly having lived all her life in this country. We had quite a nice time but they stayed too long. I noticed, Miss Tomin was in Japanese costume, quite attractive but speaks very little English so it is hard to know just what she is like. The Fujikas were very pleasant and not giggly like most Japanese. Tommy and I have had a quiet evening. I played the piano and we listened to the radio and read. I read E. Inghram. I am taking in 8 o'clock train Sunday to join them for the trip. I shall leave Tommy alone at home. I shall be there that time I. B. will have reached the stage when it makes him sick and that he won't touch it for a week. Why, why does he do such things to himself? Is any sort of the anxiety and strain for us and the expense when he is so worried about money. Of course he always knows it would be in 2 times - trips etc. and the drinks alone must cost a good deal and to land on his nerves and bother any way. There's nothing we can do however but not let it mess up our affairs ^{lay it} if we can. Saturday Oct. 13.

I went over to Mr. Brins' to make sure that he was going to get 10 seen Wied's portrait from the studio (It was raining even big snowflakes in the air at breakfast time) and then to the garage and got the car which he had my seal in the back since I came up from Queen and got to the School of Education of Boston University just as he arrived with the portrait. The electrician was there too and Mr. Foreman and some others were decorating autumn leaves on the stage and we got the portrait and posed in place and I went over to the gallery and borrowed a light and reflector and for it and Miss F. was so pleased with the way it looked that she flung her arms around me and hugged me. Then I went to the back and had to go to get some glass out of storage and up to the studio to see if Mrs. Miles had brought the frame for the portrait (I wanted to see how it looked in the frame before I left it as to make sure the size like the composition). She had brought it however, probably because it was so heavy. Then home for lunch, then over to get my hair washed and home to dress for the affair at 3 P. M. C. B. was out there at lunch. He did not get home late after 10 minutes of 4. I had been asleep but waked when he came in. we went to the study and went

expect to bed but of course slept late this morning. He had made an engagement
 for lunch with Mr. Greenbaum, who he was with last night, and Barry said, tried
 to get him on the telephone to get out of it but wouldn't as he went but came
 home about 5 o'clock. He was rather nervous and feet rather and went to
 bed before dinner. I saw him for a while when I got home before I had to dress to
 go to T.B.U. and gave him my cheque for my share of the expenses on the Square
 house and the insurance on the furniture at 259. There is a payment of ^{\$65}
 due Miss Payson the mortgage on Monday but as my cheque ^{was for \$59} I
 think he'll be able to pay that off. Then the taxes \$100 are due the 21st.
 But K. & T.B. will both send their cheques by that time I hope as he ought to be
 able to take care of that too. Phil & Barry had been out in my car
 in the afternoon (I am letting them use it while I am away) and they got
 about 6 in time for Phil to take me over to the Lanox where E. & Mary had
 asked me for supper. The alumnae met there for a buffet supper before the exercises
 which preceded the presentation of the portrait and I sat with Mrs. Greenbush. The
 Phi Lambda Theta is something like the high scholarship society and the girls
 were very intelligent and many of them exceptionally good-looking. Dean
 and Mrs. Wiede were at one of the tables and he helped me carry my supper over
 to our table. Afterwards we walked over to the School of Education building
 for the reception. It is the same building formerly occupied by the normal
 and school where I studied. It seems funny to have one of my portraits
 being there and to be presented in the verifall where I sat for anatomy and
 perspective lectures, on the very platform where our drawings were put
 up for class criticism. That was 30 years ago and when asking certainly
 never entered my head at that time. The exercises were very interesting,
 a nice spirit of enthusiasm and affection and appreciation for Dean W.
 I saw a modest little man - a really appealing figure. Sat on the
 platform with Pres. Smith, Dean Wiede, Dr. Payson Smith, the
 commissioner of Education for Mass. who made the closing address and
 it was excellent. ^{Dean Lord} and the members of the Faculty of the School of Education
 and the young men, president of the class of 34 who were invited to say
 Dr. Erik Anderson pres. of the alumnae who presided. Every one was
 crazy about the portrait. There was a sort of josh and then applause
 when it was unveiled and lots of people spoke to me afterwards and
 said it was a wonderful likeness of the Dean etc. etc. Pres. Smith
 in his acceptance speech said I was to paint him some day and I
 think he will love me though I don't know when they can raise the
 money. He is a rather unattractive man, does not seem to me exactly the
 type and certainly of Dean Lord or Dean Wiede but would be a
 good subject for a portrait as he is tall and lean and has strong large
 features. Would look good in gowns etc. Probably what he would like

Benny came out out with E. shortly after 8. Brown from the Weymouth Society. It was all a great success and I am thrilled. E. & W. were awake when we got home and wanted to hear all about it. I packed my bags for the trip with E. & W. and did not get to bed till quite late.

Sunday, October 14.

Woke up at 7.15 dressed, got a taxi by telephone and was at the No. 5 station at 7.40 in time to get a cup of coffee before I took the train for Beverly Farms where E. & W. met me and we started on our trip. A lovely day. A new Wiedig portrait reproduced in the Sunday Herald. We drove across Mass. over the Mohawk trail to Williamstown. Went to the cemetery to see the graves of Wiedig's ancestors. Spent the night there at the Gaylord Inn. The foliage in the Berkshire has turned rather brown with last week's frost and early cold waves. Air is clear and hard we didn't see many things to take pictures of.

Monday, October 15.

Pouring rain to our surprise. Cloudy and showers all day with the sun out a little in the afternoon. E. no disappointment as we had hoped to get some pictures at Lake George. We drove up to Burlington through Pownal, VT. lovely country, a beautiful valley, along the west side of Lake George to Ticonderoga, to the bridge below Crown Pt. across to VT. again, to Addison, Vergennes and Burlington where we spent the night at the Hotel Vermont - Fair. Read a detective story W. got in the evening. "Alexander of Yugoslavia" badly has been taken to Belgrade for the funeral. King Peter II his son, aged 11 has been brought from a school in England, but the kingdom will be ruled by regents. The chief regent being Prince Paul, Alexander's uncle. Poincaré of France died yesterday, from stroke. He was president of France during the War and a great friend of Alexander's. The feeling seems to be that conditions in the Balkans are threatening the peace of Europe but all the powers are trying to keep calm and England especially is a stable factor for peace. The assassination was planned by a group of assassins. One of the men with whom part of Alexander's kingdom he was out of power.

Tuesday, Oct. 16

A lovely, sunny day. We left Burlington at 9 o'clock and drove up the east side of Lake Champlain to Wisconsin and beyond and crossed over by bridges leading from one island to another, up almost the whole length of Grand Isle to Shaggy Ferry where we went across to the N.Y. side to Rousse's Pt. and from there across the Province of Quebec to St. John's and Montreal, 98 miles from Burlington. The Ferry was quite amusing. We noticed the white signal for it and it came over from the other side, a flat now with a little deck house propelled by a gasoline motor, with two

by use of rudders that it could let down into the mud to hold it steady at the landing or which was the case as we came over to the N.Y. side to bring it to a stop which it did by dropping one of them and slowly revolving on that as it headed up to the landing. The drive up the lake on the island was beautiful. The lake, a steel, pale blue with the yellows and browns of ^{clumps of} trees reflected in it and all open rolling farm country on every side. The drive across Quebec was rather flat, nice farms, but nothing that compared well to photographs. The road was cement and absolutely straight for miles. About 10 miles outside of Montreal we reached hot rubber and discovered that the fan was stuck and not working and the fan belt rubbing on the disk as it turned was getting worn to shreds and over heated. We tried the engine would not get too hot even if we drove slowly so we went on at 25 miles an hour and finally cut the belt off and ~~drove~~ it away as it still got hot. We got to the Pelly-Carter Hotel about 1.30 and had lunch. Then we went to the garage to see about the car and E. + I took a walk around in the shopping district and down to the Cathedral of Notre Dame and along St. Lawrence Street near the hotel. Montreal seems like a very nice city. Much larger and more prosperous than I remember it. The hotel is very luxurious of course and we had a nice dinner and then came up to my room to read. We are going to drive out into the Laurentian mts. tomorrow. I found a letter here from Brooks enclosing a cheque for the share of the expenses of the Winnipeg house and saying Jim was better and we hoped to take him home Tues. or Wed. I wrote C. B. enclosing his letter and cheque and to Miss Colvin about our visit to Orono. I got a pair of wool socks for C. B. and some handkerchiefs that I think I'll mark for Brooks for Christmas. King Alexander's body on its journey to Belgrade where the funeral will be tomorrow has met with a most surprising demonstration of loyalty from his subjects of all races, Croats included. There now have been arrested as implicated in the plot - Petrus Kallman who did the actual shooting was immediately killed by the crowd and Golić.

Wednesday, Oct. 17.

A lovely day. We left the hotel a little after 9 and drove N.W. from Montreal up into the Laurentian mountains. The road was excellent, some of the way to straight cement roads, wide fields, and farms with picturesque farms and clumps of trees occasionally on the side. The little houses beside the road very poor looking - we couldn't see how the people kept warm in them in winter. As we got into the hills the country was wilder, it was a good deal like Vermont or the Berkshire, wooded hills and lovely valleys. Not really impressive mountain scenery but very beautiful. We had lunch at the Massey at St. Mary's which is a manor

most and center for winter sports and we expected something quite striking in the way of scenery and luxuries in the way of a hotel. We found neither. The lake was not surrounded by high hills even and the village was not very good but filled with cheap gingerbread wooden houses and the 3 new stuffy and odd architecturally with a good deal of lattice and jig-saw work. The food was not bad, though we were the only guests though they showed us the ball-room with guide, varnished oak walls hung with bright colored orange paper from chandeliers and over windows (terrible) saying they had a big crowd for the dances there every Sat. night. After lunch we went on to St. Catherine which was supposed to be another beauty spot. It wasn't to our mind - the lake being totally uninteresting. As I told E. perhaps we have seen too much. The drive home was lovely as the afternoon was made very pleasant and agreeable by the smoke haze from burning brush and autumn leaves. The hills with their cow pastures and fields where there was usually a man and team of horses ploughing were lovely though the color of the foliage has turned rather brown. We took several pictures though and it really was a beautiful drive back. We got to the hotel about 5 and I wrote letters before dinner while E. & W. lay down. I wrote to Brookline, and Tony and Jim. We read our detective story aloud in the evening.

Thursday, October 18.

Cloudy and cooler with the men coming out for a while in the morning. We walked down to St. Catherine St. and to Dominion Square to do some shopping. The best department store is Saks Fifth Avenue. I got some gloves for Tony, socks for C.D. and Ed. for Brooks and W. I got some wooden shoes and E. some soap. Then we took a carriage and drove up to Mount Royal. It is a reservation beautifully wooded and left natural and automobiles are not allowed. The trees were lovely and golden yellow, birch, maple, oak, with in parts of the park willows and poplars. The views from the top over the city and across the river over the flat country side was lovely. It was quite a drive and we got home only just in time for lunch. After lunch we went to the art museum, a handsome building on Sherbrooke street but the collection of pictures is not particularly interesting. Some Raeburns, Reynolds, Gainsboroughs, some of the 18th and 19th century French impressionists and some English painting but no contemporary work in view and none of the old masters particularly good examples. Afterwards we came back to the hotel and read and Miss T. Davis's sister Mrs. Phillips and her little boy came for tea. Read aloud in the evening. We are starting for home early to-morrow morning, I say to leave in a way as we like Montreal very much, a clean, orderly, respectable city, as the hotel is very nice indeed. We saw in the N.Y. papers to-day that Lorraine (Mrs. Ben Wood) has announced her engagement.

to Mr. Kileen Van Rensselaer of N.Y. who is delighted to leave his off-
 the family's lands and to have B's money come back to them as it
 will according to the terms of B's will. Some will come to Wize. Un-
 fortunately but to his other brothers as they were B's beneficiaries
 and through them to E. some day.

Friday, Oct. 19.

We left Montreal about 10 minutes past 8 and headed
 for home by way of St. John's, Quebec, into the United States crossing the
 Vermont line a little north of Swanton, then to St. Albans, Burlington
 and Rutland to Woodstock. We stopped for lunch by the roadside. I
 canned the chicken E. had got, cut the head and buttered it etc. but did not eat
 anything myself except two small meals. I had indigestion during the morning
 due I think to too much rich food in Montreal, but it got gradually better
 and I am all right this evening though I went rather light on dinner and only
 ordered a single thing. The country is lovely especially from Rutland to
 Woodstock (we decided we like it much England necessary here) and there would
 have been lots of pictures to take but it was cloudy and grey and we are
 about a week or 10 days too late to get the height of the fall coloring.
 Most of the red maples have turned brown. We stopped to take one picture of
 some alders and crows in a rocky pasture against some red maples with a
 dark purplish mountain behind with mist clouds rising near the top. Wize
 is trying to cross a ditch carrying the camera slipped and went in and to his
 surprise found the ditch much deeper than we thought and went in water up to
 his thighs on the leg. That decided us to stop at Woodstock as that he
 could change and when we got there it was four o'clock so we thought we
 might as well stay there for the night. We can make the run to Squam
 quite easily to-morrow and I hope we have a good day so that E. can get
 some pictures. The Inn is very nice and comfortable. We finished our detective
 story in the evening - a regular thriller - Japanese Revenge by Louis Tracy.

Saturday, Oct. 20.

We left Woodstock about 9 o'clock. The day was cloudy
 and it was quite cold. The run came out on the road to White River
 junction a beautiful drive - and we stopped to take some pictures of red
 maple leaves beside a brook. From White River junction we drove
 through lovely country to Keese, N.H. then through Dublin, Peterboro to
 Nashua, Lowell, Tyngsboro to Andover, Haverhill, Sutton, Hamilton
 Beverly and home. We ate lunch beside the road between Dublin &
 Peterboro and got home at quarter of five. Took a walk round Squam
 stopping to see that everything was all right at level house. Found that one of
 the big blue & pink pots on the wall was moved, I suppose had pushed it
 off, also one of the flower boxes from the piazza door had not been

however. We can't think who could have done it. Probably boys. Looked at our mine and discussed the digging of the mine with Tony. I had nothing but a postal card from Mrs. Ellis from Poland. She and Mr. E. are about on a trip. Rested before dinner and read aloud afterwards. I called up to my. They are all right. She and Phil have been out quite a lot in my car and she has enjoyed having it.

Sunday, Oct. 21.

Rainy and cloudy. I went down to Core House and worked all the morning packing my trunk and getting things ready for Mr. Wise to call for. taking down curtains etc. Will come down for me. after lunch he and I took a walk and then he decided that we had better not leave the Ford portrait and any others I especially cared about or would not replace in Core House. I shall be away all the week and Will does not like the idea of these attacks the more he thinks of them. Earlier in the summer one of the posters of E.'s lecture which I had tacked up on the telephone pole by the studio was torn down and torn up in pieces. and later on one of our gardening rages was wrenched off its post. The only one we can think of who might have a grudge is the boy, Walter. Tony's associate, who E. & W. discharged early in the summer for insolence and laziness. He left in a temper. Will thought E. had better talk to the G. police about the affair though of course it may only be vandalism of small boys. Anyway we thought we would feel better to have the portrait safe as Will and I made several trips and brought up the Ford. Dr. Cottrill. The Study in Whites, Capt. Bob and the housewives and two drawings. In the evening we read aloud an article in Yachting about the Cup races. The general feeling seems to be that the English boat Endeavour was a faster boat but that I quote was not experienced enough as a yacht racer at several times last time. It was too bad that he also lost his temper at the the incident of the protest flag which was flown too late for the committee to consider his protest without going against the rules which have occurred. However he felt better before he went back and may challenge again.

Monday, Oct. 22.

Wise and I went up to town on an early train, the 8.23. He was going to fly on to New York but it was rainy and foggy in the planes weren't flying. So he left me and my bags at 254 and went in in the taxi to the Back Bay Station to get the 10 o'clock. I unpacked and arranged flowers I had brought up and later went out to take E.'s plates to be developed. After lunch I was reading the Sunday New York Times the Will got me in the station - a very interesting interview with Ford, whom E. recently telephoned to say he had the cheque for me for 1000 and E.'s portrait and had a final from N.Y. that a fine who is fashion editor for the N.Y. Times. So I asked Stan to come to the studio

and met them there about 4.30 having got my car and stopped at B.U. to get my coat. I arranged with Miss Trivett to go there to-morrow to oversee the hanging of the portrait. She says everyone is crazy about it. She hasn't heard a criticism of it. Home for dinner and at home in the evening reading and talking to C.W. who seems in a better frame of mind. Barry is doing some riding out at Macdonald's, exercising horses freely but on occasional lessons. They are working on the rising and when it is finished the view of the prospect is good for a regular job for her out there. I called up Mr. Johnson, the man who posed for the Commission to get him to go for Prof. Miller's portrait - I want to do something more to the figure and Roger was too tall - and he is coming to-morrow.

Tuesday, Oct. 23.

Got up to the studio early and painted on Prof. Miller's portrait and got it practically ready for Mr. Miller to see. I worked from Mrs. Johnson until 11, then from the photos. Home for lunch, Barry out at the stables. Called up Mr. Miller. He will come Friday. I think I will make a flower drawing - probably *Chrysanthemums* - while waiting for him. I stopped at B.U. at noon and got the portrait hung. It looks very well. Got a letter from Miss George with cheque for the drawings in the afternoon mail. I shall all right too. She said everyone is crazy about them. Went downtown after lunch, just over to L.O. B's to get some stiffness in my muscles limbered up then got some crackers to wear to night to the Folk Dancing class. Came home, wrote to Wm. and E. Folk Dancing class in the evening. Everyone very cordial and nice. Eleanor Hubbard spoke to me about Nanna, said she had been so interested to know who she was as she had long been familiar with Nanna's songs at librettos and had always loved the vision, had used it so much in her school work. A British ^{Scott & Black} ~~man~~ was the flight from London to Melbourne, Australia in 2 days, 23 hrs. 25 minutes, breaking the record. Two other fliers in an American Douglas plane were record.

Wednesday, Oct. 24.

I got the car and took some things up to the studio to make a set-up for a flower drawing - white *Chrysanthemums* in a blue jar with a mandarin clock and bronze elephant. A man was waiting for me there to talk about an anxiety, the record who has been in lately, the result of this knowing about my B.U. portrait, which delayed me a little but I got it away and started in drawing, and went home for a while after lunch, before I had to go out to get Barry at the riding stable and take him over to Cambridge to see a teacher at the B.U. school about riding pupils. While he was in there I wiped off my car, polished it all over and then we went to call on the Howard's had tea, saw the new baby and came home. Back in the evening, C.W. seems in a much better frame of mind. Barry felt annoyed about

the project of a regular job at Macmillan's. Got a cheque to-day from
 Pitman for royalties on my book. Things 3 Sept. 30 - 10 say \$21.00. I
 had hoped it would be more as late time it was \$25. This latest
 statement did not say anything about Canadian or Australian sales.
 Working very hard and busy.

Thursday, Oct. 25.

I got up to the studio early in order to get some work
 done on my chrysothemums before they faded. I had to leave at
 11.30 to meet E. at Dn. B.'s. Stopped at the garage and got the car
 and had to wait a while at Dn. B.'s while E. had his treatment, then we
 went to Flayer, Macmillan's job to get some shoes and I tried on some
 too and we went home for lunch. After lunch I drove her over to the
 Flying Field and Bony came along too and we ran her off for D.Y.
 The plane left at 3 and is due at Newark at 5.15 and she would
 reach the apartment about 6. Transportation is certainly speeding
 up these days with airplane travel. The railroads are trying to
 compete with streamlined Diesel engine trains. The Union
 Pacific has just built one which has made a record trip across
 the continent 5.7 hours from Los Angeles to New York. After we
 left E. we stopped at the big market downtown for B. to do some
 shopping. Then I left her downtown and went to the studio and did a
 little work on Prof. Miller's portrait. It was getting too dark to
 work any longer. Mrs. M. was to come to see it. C.B. went out
 after dinner to join a D.Y. man, 10 members of the National Bread-
 casting Company at the theatre to see a musical comedy he is thinking
 of arranging for a broadcast. He wrote C.B. to make some arrangements
 and arrangements of some of C.C. B.'s records'歌集. Bony and I had a
 quiet evening. I wrote to K. - and got to bed early. C.B. didn't
 get home till about 5 o'clock. He was steady as he went down the
 hall to his room but was a little noisy closing doors etc. and using in
 which is the work we up.

Friday, Oct. 26.

C.B. was still asleep at breakfast time and we didn't
 like to wake him knowing he got so little sleep last night. So we
 didn't and Bony and I both had to go out right after breakfast, I to
 the studio as Mrs. M. was coming and she to the table. So we did
 not when I got home for lunch he had gone out leaving word with
 Margaret Scott that he might not be back for dinner. I worked on Prof.
 Miller's portrait all the morning. Mrs. M. had some good suggestions
 that gave me something to work on and the first criticism was
 that the head was too high up in the picture. I have been feeling
 that all along but thought I would affect it by raising in the rest.

the conjunction, but when we realized that I realized I would have to re-stretch the canvas so that the lead came lower. It only needed a little, half an inch makes a big difference in a case like that and luckily they had left extra canvas when they stretched it. So I took the tacks all out and re-stretched it and I think it is all right now. I had lunch alone and then went over to the Ogley Plaza where the ~~San Francisco~~ Federation of Garden Clubs was meeting and heard the lecture. C. had asked me to go so that I could tell us about it. It was quite interesting - Mrs. Devereaux Wright on Small Gardens with colored slides. Then drove out to Mr. Deelly's and got to Mary. and we went to call on Gertrude Heathers now Mrs. Miller. When we got home C.V. was not there but just before dinner time Jim Reed turned up saying that C.V. was going to bring him home to dinner from the club and then found he couldn't come and had insisted on Jim Reed's coming instead. So he and Tommy and I had dinner and C.V. turned up at 8.30 - all in. We got him to take some crackers and milk and get to bed. Jim Reed says they can't do anything with him at the club but that he thinks and Fred Weed does too that he really is gradually getting better, tapering off a little, taking less hard liquor and more often just beer. I do hate to leave him alone himself to and make himself as sick but there's nothing we can do about it.

Saturday, Oct. 27.

I went up to the studio, had to leave before C.V. was up. Worked on Prof. Miller's portrait and my Chrysanthemum drawing and finished it. Mrs. M. came in about 11 o'clock and I think the portrait is all done but little things which I will do and get her in once more to see it. Shall have to get someone to pose once more for the coat perhaps Jim Reed. Home for lunch. Tommy with at the stables and C.V. not at home. He came home for dinner, though having been at the Art Club all day, drank a good deal of beer. During the evening and was very emotional and felt rather blue. Got to bed early and I hope will spend tomorrow morning up. After lunch I went down town and got the winter coats out of storage, came home and mended a skirt.

Sunday, Oct. 28.

Tommy went out to the stables early for all day and I left about 11.15 to meet E. & W. at the Flying Field and drive them to Squam. I had hoped they would get lunch at 259 first but E. wanted to go right down. I hated to leave C.V. alone all day but he was nodding and seemed all right and there was a possibility that Joe would come over for lunch. I got to the Field a little later and they had been in 5 minutes after a very breezy passage as there was a light wind. We drove down to Squam but the new boulevard to the Outer Shore from E. Bottoms and stopped at the

Hawthorne House in Salem for lunch. There was an exhibition going on then of the great fish and it was very interesting. The aquariums were all set up in neat rows about the height of your eye so that you could get a good view of the fish, many of which were beautiful. They were all small, interesting. And the "glass fish" that you could see all the nice workings of and bubble nose breeders which were very interesting. After the final day, the eggs the male keeps his away from them as he is likely to eat them and take the eggs in his mouth to a little floating island of bubbles and grows that he has constructed on the surface of the water and keeps them there till they hatch, continually adding more bubbles as the swims around and guards it and breeds it up. They get more oxygen in that way. We saw one very much on the job. It is wonderful what he does then do these things to perpetuate their species. We got down to Queen about 3 o'clock. Cold and windy and very winter looking with most of the leaves blown off the trees and most of the doors closed. We took a walk around the River Road then came home and read about a novel that E. got by E. F. Benson "Rivers' Brook". We didn't like it. Unpleasant point of view, too much emphasis on Mr. Philip A. called me up in the evening from 259 where he and Barry were making ready to ask if I would like to get some more in the studio in Boston. I said no. Don't feel comfortable play in the pious there. afraid of disturbing people and too expensive to have it moved in. Barry wanted me to call up Mrs. Birdseye to ask if she would all the things for house for huddle Barry made for her tables but refuses all if she would have one to rise these call for them and bring them up when he comes for my things to remove. I called her up and she said she would think it over and let me know in the morning. Monday, October 29.

I got down to Love House at 9.30 and Mr. Birdseye's truck came noon after. Called up Mrs. Birdseye. She did not want to call me in the morning but I said that. Got the G. Locusts, my cleaning to call for the two big gray rug. Got everything loaded on the truck and they tied it up somewhat and went over to G. with E. & W. I. Got my drawing at home, he has been fixing them. Staid up for time about 3 o'clock. Stopped in minutes to try and get my cut from the tree and was in. Got home about 4.30 in time to unload the car and go to the Guild for the Private View of Charlie Higginson's portraits. Was quite disappointed in them. The color looked heavy and thick ^{and hot} as the drawing was not always good and his latest work is flat, no modelling ^{the office} as before. At home in the evening unpacking my trunk and getting settled. C. O. ^{at day} and all right but very quiet and blue. Makes the drawing for the headstone for Sammie's grave and I think the arrangement of the lettering is

all right now.

Tuesday, October 30.

Spent the whole morning at the studio getting the things from 3 boxes unpacked and the whole place in order. Tried to get Mr. Philpott to come and pose to-morrow noon to draw his portrait. He said he would let me know when he saw me at the art museum Private View of the Guild but he wasn't there, so I don't know whether he is coming or not. After lunch I came up to the studio again to go over my lists and plans for my two shows - Nov. 1st at the Copley Society - Mr. Philpott's portrait is all I need for Nov. 1st and I shall have to make or two or three more flower drawings and one or two heads to leave enough for the Copley Society. From the studio I went over to the art museum for the Guild private view. The exhibition is the first to be held in the newly opened galleries and they are fine. The show was good, though more dead than living - a bit of student technically though. Loads of people I knew there and everyone's first remark was "What have you got here?" and they were much surprised when I said I wasn't a member. David I didn't know why. Perhaps they didn't think my work was good enough. I don't mind nearly so much as I did. Can make a joke of it. When I left the art museum I drove out to Mackinac and got Tony. We left the car at the garage and stopped at Walter Wheelwright's on the way home. I saw her and Joe who told us that White and Reitz, his bride, were expected to-night, dining in, and would be here to-morrow and would go in and see C.B. at the office. When we got home C.B. had had a letter from Reitz saying they were coming. I asked Joe to pose for me, went to make a drawing of him and he will come from at 2. Jim Reed inquired for me to-morrow for the death in Prof. Miller's.

Wednesday, Oct. 31.

I didn't hear from Mr. Philpott this morning before I went up to the studio so I got some gardenias and arranged a set-up with them and a frozen Marvel and started drawing them. He telegraphed during the morning and arranged to come Friday morning for the sketch. Home for lunch and back to work from Jim Reed on Prof. Miller's portrait. He studied under him years ago and thought the portrait was a good likeness. He is the best I have had of to pose for it. The most like him in build and height and the best looking clothes and I practically finished it. Called up Mrs. Miller and she will come to-morrow at 11.30 to see it, at bus stop time C.B. telegraphed that Reitz & White were coming for dinner and as Tony had to drag the whole scene practically I met her at the market on Charles Street when I got through painting to take the thing home. Then I went and got some charcoal paper and left it to be mounted. was to have it ready for Joe on Friday. White & Reitz left almost immediately after dinner to drive back to N.Y. They expected to get there about 2 o'clock.

Joe went home to study, Barry out to a riding class at the stables and I
 learned signis and talked to C. W. Wire telegraphed. I will meet him
 to-morrow and take him over to the Flying Field. Wente is such a
 nice boy and the little Ruth² very sweet, sensible girl.

Thursday, November 1.

I met Wire at the notes station at 9.23. It was
 raining but he had telegraphed the Flying Field and the plane was going. As
 it didn't leave until 10.30 we had time to drive up to the studio
 for me to show him Prof. Miller's portrait which he liked and to stop
 at B. U. for him to see Dean Wheeler, which he liked very much. The
 portrait landed me my mail at the studio and it was a letter from Paris
 from Dr. Schickler saying he was landing in N. Y. on the Manhattan
 Nov. 1 - to-day - and that he would sit for me Saturday. I
 visited him from the flying field and later after I got back to the
 studio after seeing Wire off he called me up long distance from N. Y.
 and will come on probably on Sunday. Will wire or telegraph me. Am
 glad to get the chance for one more look at the portrait. Now I
 shall have it for my Wire show too. Wire is delighted. Mrs. Miller
 came to the studio as soon as I got back from the Flying Field and
 she likes a great deal about the portrait but there is some thing
 about it that makes it not quite like him. She can't tell what and
 will bring in a close friend of his Prof. Fuller, probably on Saturday. Wire
 thought the background was a little severe and I changed it a little
 getting in some dull and drapery and I think it helps a lot. Wente
 home for lunch, came back and worked on my gardenias - too yellow
 and faded the off and the light ones, thought it cleared later. Went to
 B. U. to try and borrow a blackboard to go back of Dr. Schickler. Went
 to miss Truvel at the School of Education as a suit to both Dean
 and again but they only have one small one and use that for a lecture
 board. So I shall go to the School of Business Administration to-
 morrow. Have a long day planned for to-morrow. Mr. Kellogg
 in the morning and I have to drive out to Arlington to get him. Joe at 2,
 met Wire + Hope at 4.24. Hope for dinner probably. Wire has to
 go right down to 5 quams. at 4.30 I called for TB my and drove
 her out to Colby's house to do an errand then to the stables then to
 see a woman to buy and get her to board her horse at the stables, then
 home. C. W. telegraphed he was getting dinner with Jim Read down
 town.

Friday, Nov. 2.

C. W. came in late about 2.30. He seemed perfectly steady
 but went into the front room and I could hear him groaning and sighing in

then. I couldn't decide whether to get up or not, was finally knocked on my
 door and I went in and he said he had the most awful pain in his side.
 and had it all the evening, had been at the Art Club and couldn't eat
 any dinner. He was suffering so. He had gotten some crackers and milk at
 Watson's - all this time I've written I've just realized happened Friday night
 not Thurs. I am writing this up Jan. 9. 22. and got mixed. Thursday
 night after he had been out with Jim Read he got home late about 2 o'clock
 but seemed all right and went to bed. In the morning he complained of feeling
 better, pains in his shoulder, thought it was heart, called up George Looney and
 became worried about 10. Had to go out to get Dr. Phleggett, had down some
 pills before, now about the breakfast at B.U. which McBride wife de-
 livered - narrow, got some juice and the closest paper for Joe drawing. I
 sat 10.10. as he came, Barry was upstairs and I told him he could talk to
 her about C.V. if he wanted to. I drove out to Arlington, got Dr. P. back to
 the studio, started the sketch, had almost finished when C.V. telephoned he
 would not be home for lunch, that George had said there was nothing the
 matter with him physically, that he was in bad nervous condition,
 that he was away somewhere for a change, was a "psychotherapist" case.
 I had arranged to go down so as to have lunch with him but he
 wouldn't stay in, said I could call 20.10. and get the story in his
 office hours. I did when I got home but he wasn't to be there all
 the afternoon. Also called Barry, couldn't get her, not feeling. Was
 not of worried about what C.V. had said but managed to finish Dr. P.'s
 sketch and think it will make a nice picture. Stopped for Joe at 2 o'clock
 and took him to the studio and started the drawing of him. Had to
 stop at 3.30 to go to the Fly and tried to meet ^{W.D.} ~~W.D.~~ and Hope. They
 got in all right, had had a rather long trip which made Hope nervous
 for a while. I like he was quite thrilled at flying & there and overal-
 ly, providing her more in the car. "Well, there's a good deal to be
 said for flying"; I took him to the D.C. Station for him to get the
 train for Squam and Hope to the Longley Plaza to meet Dick & I then
 for tea out. Took away for 12 min and came later to go out to Hamilton
 for the week-end and the Harvard-Princeton game to. soon. Then
 went home to see if C.V. & Barry had come, no one there. Left word
 with Mrs. D. that I would be back soon and went up to the studio to
 unpack my bundles and clear up. Left the car at the garage and walked
 home. Barry came in at dinner time, said he didn't get a
 chance to talk to George Looney but didn't think he meant anything
 about C.V.'s going away except to go on a visit to Reetz or something
 and we know what the word meant, "stress" in N.Y. and the expense
 of it all. Barry went out to a House Show meeting at the Army

and I stayed at home. Had a peaceful evening alone. Got some good music on the radio, and read. C.W. had not come or telephoned and Barry got in early and we went to bed but of course could not get to sleep easily thinking of him. Saturday, Nov. 3.

C.W. came in late as I wrote above and when I got up after he knocked on my door and opened in such pain I persuaded him to try a hot water bag at his back and he took some aspirin and I rubbed his back about and would feel the muscles knotted on one side. It was very painful apparently but got better with the hot-water bag and the aspirin and he went to sleep. This morning I tried to get Dr. Barstow but he was out of town. Miss Thomas sent another telegram, Dr. Lane, who gave C.W. a treatment and said the rheumatic tension, I suppose from his nervous condition had pulled his floating rib out of place. It felt better but our steel wire and is stayed in bed all day. I had to get up to the station to meet C. + Wine and Bark who was being brought up for the Pekingist Show at the Ugly Plaza. Took them there and got to which nothing in his cage, just laid on the ground as for a while but was getting and to it when I left to come home and one of B. + J. Jim had arrived. Then taxi came up at the door just as I said. They came on by boat, special boat for the game last night and were back by it to night. Jim looks a lot older, quite shocking like an old man and moves slowly and carefully. Poor B. doesn't know when he may have another hemorrhage and this would probably be the last. Dr. Lane has told him that he got through the last attack so well that he may not have another, may die of something else, but they told her that is the last two had been about 6 months apart it was reasonable to expect another even sooner and she said with tears in her eyes that she only hoped it would be instantaneous when it came and that he would not suffer. It is terrible for her. I spent the morning between the apartment and with C. + Wine discussing this and that. Went and the dog show, but when they would tell us that 10 a.m. would not be judged probably not be judged until 5 p.m. and I went up to the studio and got the blackboard hung and everything ready for Prof. Williams. Jim + B. went out to the game at one o'clock in a nice Packard Lincoln hired from a garage C.W. knew about and took Barry along in his riding thing as far as he does for the stable. After Wine and I ordered the car for us. The waiter returned I left the studio and had some words for C. + J. We went back to the Park where, Ludwig's ^{first} class came about 5.30 and the record about 6.30. The show was quite amazing as a whole. Fat women with fluffy little dogs crawling the small round platform that was the ring. Miss Bryce singly unbelievably huge with a bundle of fluff under each arm as she took her dog into the ring adding to her tremendous weight. She showed Bark in the first class but it was not a success as Ludwig was

too nervous to hold her tail up. She got 4th would have got 3rd if she had held her tail up. E. observed her in the other class. Had gone home as it was no more dinner time but Wise called me up from the station that she had behaved much better, had trotted along with her tail held high because E. was showing her and she felt much more at home with her. She got nervous, but there were only two dogs in the class. However she got a silver cup as a trophy and as E. & Wise took home quite a lot of ribbons and the cup as there was a Special Prize in the other class and she got that too and some handlechiefs that were the trophy for that. She got much more used to it and when TBony and I went over in the evening for me to get her to bring her home for the night (she couldn't have the whistle 10 o'clock) though she was overjoyed to see me she was quite as peaceful in her cage when we weren't with her while we were watching the rest of the show. I walked her down from the garage when I left my car when we went down and she slept quietly on the couch in my room all night. Brookie and Jim left for the boat soon after dinner. Jim looks badly, is old, and moves so slowly. Poor Brookie! The Drs. told her he may have another attack anytime. When they left I went down to the door with them and while they waited for their taxi he told me that TBony had had an awful blow out at the stables today. They told her that she couldn't ride there any more unless she was an employee as it invalidated their life insurance and that there was no chance of their taking her on even at a small salary as Mrs. Maclellan didn't want a woman instructor out there. TB. and TBony had gone all 5 pieces when she came home with the news. I spoke to her about it when I went up stairs again and of course she broke down again. I did what I could to comfort her and she pulled herself together and went over to the dog show with me. It is a terrible disappointment, she had begun to count on it and it would have been perfect and Mr. Luff was so nice and she got on so well with him and he would like to have her and Mr. Butterford too. She thinks it the cruelest little old maid Miss Hotting in the office who has made trouble for her though she has done the best she could to get on her good side. I am so sorry for her. It does seem as if she had one blow after another.

Monday, November 4.

Dr. Melikan called me up at 9.30 and said he was in TBony's, just arrived, and would come up to the studio for a meeting. So I went up there and he came about 10.45 and we worked until about one and I finished it. He is so nice and has a most interesting mind and has been so helpful and nice with the portrait, had the same mind etc. He talked about Henry Ford, who he has not much use for, thinks he is over-rated (I don't agree with him there) about the Picard strategical fight. (They took by none of his instructions & made observations in regard to the cosmic

may and he has been notified that they think they get some interesting results which he will find out about when he gets to the laboratory at Cal. Tech.) He said that Harbison who Roosevelt has recently appointed to a very responsible position, his right hand man - "prime minister" - liaison officer between R. and the members of his cabinet and heads of Regent courts in the various recovery organizations is one a really able man. He has known him all his life and knows he has the mind & qualities necessary for such a position. I am as glad to have had this chance to finish the portrait. Can now leave it in my hands. I hope he can come on for the presentation later on. When I got home for lunch I found Clarence there. Gave Charlie his dinner, packed and drove he down to 5 Square. The Ambrose Walkers came for dinner and E. showed them his color photos. afterwards

Monday, November 5.

I went down to Cove House right after breakfast and worked until 11 getting things put away for the winter. Then went with E. & wife over to Cole's Island and there had dinner to get some photos. Home for lunch. Mr. & Mrs. Breeze from San Mateo came. He is a guest talker. E. showed them his photos. They stayed here about 5 o'clock. Then I went back to Cove House and finished up. In the evening I read about a pamphlet by an Englishman L. D. B. Angell called "The Rising American Boom" which has caused quite a stir on the stock exchange and in financial circles. It is a summary and analysis of Roosevelt's policy and recovery program chiefly from its financial aspect which is really the bottom of it and is very clear and convincing and made me feel much better about all these government moves that are being spent. I would see that there was a better purpose behind it not just politics or relief measures. I feel better about things and now that the Gov. is laying off the NRA. and keeping its hands off business and admitting the place for profits in business things will begin to move.

Tuesday, November 6 Election Day

I drove up to town, ~~for~~ had lunch with Tony. voted straight Republican ticket - Gasper Bacon for Gov - went up to the studio, stopped in to see E. mostly as I heard there is another B. U. picture to be done and would like to know who is on the committee, got Tony and drove her out to call on Mr. & Mrs. Wiley to try and make a good impression on her and help her chances of getting a job there. He was at home but I don't think we accomplished much. Went to the Folk Dancing class in the evening. C. D. brought home today the list of the expenses for running the apt. have left north and it comes to almost \$300. of that I have been paying about 60 but of course Tony can contribute nothing now and that

leaves so much for him that it takes up almost all of his salary which is some
 with the cuts he has had because of hard times, only ~~300~~ about 300 a month. So
 we arranged that I would pay half, leaving him the rest which is 125
 and 25 in cash to Bony for the housekeeping. The rest of the bills and the
 additional cash Bony will need for food, wages etc. I will pay and it will
 probably be about 150 a month my share. Later on if we should get a job
 and can contribute that will relieve us both a little. I hope I can do it.
 At present I can as I have about \$2000 in the Savings Bank and shall
 have the 1000 from Mrs. Miller soon I hope but of course what I make is
 very uncertain. However I shall have to do it as C. D. simply can't
 cut it. I pay on his mind to be so short all the time and not to be
 able to pay back my little ones, none of it is to me which will keep me
 when he can pay it back. We talked it over and fixed it up this way
 that we would each pay 150 a month and Bony and I will go over the
 housekeeping bills and I send out the checks and I think it relieved his
 mind. I shall have to cut down the expenses of my exhibitions and not
 buy any clothes. I called up Mr. Philpott to get him to sit to. tomorrow but
 Wednesday. He will be working all night on the election returns at the
 Globe and can't wait till Friday. Mrs. Miller telegraphed that she
 would be in at 3.15 with some friends of Prof. M.'s to see the portrait.
 Curley is probably elected. ^{Gov. of Mass} He is very ahead. It is encouraging but
 somehow I feel it won't matter much.

Wednesday, November 7.

Curley and most of the Democratic candidates
 are elected with a huge majority. A great victory for Roosevelt's policies
 and the New Deal, showing that the people in general are behind
 him as much as ever. It is discouraging to have a man like Curley as
 Gov. but on the whole I think it is a good thing to have Roosevelt
 supported by a Democratic Congress. I got the car and took the driving
 for Mamma's head stone. with C. D.'s final OK. as it comes to the designers,
 B. Lockman, & B. Eason & I then, then went to the studio and worked on the
 Miller portrait. I had to take it off the stretchers again and move it down a
 little more and did a few little things to the head that wire pointed out
 to me on Saturday. Home for lunch. Up to the studio again, Mrs.
 Miller, Prof. Potter and another Teacher came. They had a few
 good suggestions, especially Prof. Potter, about the portrait and I made a
 few little changes while they were there and they left delighted with it.
 So that's done. Such a relief and I think Mrs. M. will read the plaque
 soon. As we said I would hear from her. When they left I cleaned up
 then went out got Bony and ^{called for Bony} drove him to the stable where
 he was fixing a rug. He had lathered for them. We went to the

Took tea on Beacon Hill for tea. Phil came in the evening. He told us about some fascinatingly wild mountainous places in Vermont, I remember not only south of it and about his trip, dining things Arizona etc.

Thursday, November 8.

I met Wile at the North Station at 9.23 and we drove to the studio for him to see the skeleton portrait. He likes it very much. Thinks it is all right now except for some light patches of the wall showing through ~~the~~ between the arms and the back of the chair. I made them somewhat darker while he was there by putting that part of the wall in shadow but think it will be better to lay some burlap down from the blackboard and make it all a darker shade instead of the light gray of the studio. He also posed for me a little for the paper in Prof. Miller's hands, and we left at 11 for his apartment next at Dr. B's. E. was there with Bob and he took the 12.0 clock to N.Y. after his treatment and I drove Wile over to the Flying Field and saw him off. Came home for lunch. Katharine Horvath came and brought us some lovely roses. After lunch I read TB story and I wrote to the Florida Shore, mostly daydreams, very laudatory, then I went back to the studio and changed the color of the wall in Dr. B's portrait. Stopped at the Ugly Society on my way home. Too late for tea. Mrs. Brown, the resident hostess there this year, very cordial. A Mrs. Butler was there and E. Moseley who lives there this year came in and was going and urged me to come over to look on at a dancing class. He goes to with the idea that I might join. It is at Pauline Phillips "School of the Dance". Bob and I went over for a while after dinner but I'm afraid it is too strenuous for me. It would be awfully good exercise but I would have to work up gradually to some of the things they do. The girls wear bathing suits only, bare feet of course. C.W. has been absolutely all right skating and looks as never better.

Friday, November 9.

I got the car and drove out to Arlington and got Dr. Philagott and had a good sitting. The light was fine and he poses well and got a good shot, am quite crazy about it. It is 35 X 43, the long dimension horizontally. He sits there with his cigar and smokes on, a very interesting talker though, knows his facts and has had many interesting experiences and contacts in his newspaper work. He left at one and I ate my lunch, wrote some letters, washed my brushes and went downtown and got a clamsoup and wine, walked home across the common and garden (Breen is certainly a nice city to walk in) had dinner with Bob and C.W. and darning stockings and read the paper in the evening. Percy has sent us a huge gardenia plant. He left for Washington to-day for the winter.

at home in the evening reading the paper and balancing my check book.

Saturday, November 10.

The cadets arrived in Boston today for the Harvard West Point football game and we came down marching from the Back Bay Station through Bantamers Street to Beacon and down to the subway. The misty blue lines looked nice. I got the car and did some errands as TB was out. I started for Hingham for lunch with the Stringers about 11. Bertha and Emma were waiting for us with a picnic lunch ready and after giving us all saying how do you do to Mr. Stringer and Cousin Sissy we started in this two little Fords and drove to Prospect Hill, the Codman's farm where we walked part way up the hill, lit a fire and cooked our lunch. Then went higher up the hill. lovely views, got cedar, bayberries etc. and went home, and had tea with Cousin Sissy. She talked a good deal about the family. She is Emma's first cousin, was really Carlton her mother a Foss, Emma's father's sister. She is 79 but looks just the same. Mr. J. Stringer he looks the name is quite potentia, no deaf, sort of a weak little man with a big head and nose that sticks out. Great on family kissing. We got home about 5. C.W. all right, had come home for lunch armed with books to keep him occupied over the week-end and holiday. So dining at the Long Anderson's to-morrow night with Henry Hadley to discuss with Mrs. A. her opera which Henry is writing the music for. At home in the evening reading - a novel (murder mystery) "Crossbones".

Sunday, November 11.

At home all the morning, doing odd jobs to my clothes, going over clothes with TB wasy etc. after lunch I got the car and drove out to call on the Howwoods, leaving Barry at the stables to fix a rig which had made for them. We got home just as C.W. and Henry Hadley were going out to Mrs. Long Anderson's for dinner. Henry is writing the music for an opera he has written and C.W. is getting the lyrics and took into more practical and professional shape. TB was out a quiet evening reading, writing letters etc. and C.W. got home at 10.30 with an order for me from Mrs. A.'s conservatory - a little stimulated by champagne and vittles and had to go over the details of this evening several times over crackers and cheese and beer before we got settled but he was practically all right.

Monday, November 12.

I drove out to Arlington and got Mr. Philpott. He called me up and made it 11.30 instead of 10.30 as I went to the studio first and got things dusted and tidied up and ate my lunch there after we sitting. I got a good start. The car was well covered and he is pleased. Can't come in again till Wed. though. After I left I tried to do some errands, mail some ship etc. but the being Arminius Day thing were

died. The Wheelwrights, Delia and Thers, and Joe came for dinner and the evening. The first time Delia & C.V. have met and the evening was a great success. Delia is a good natured person and Thers is a dear and they have taken Joe right in to the family. He has been invited to a debutante dance and Thers had been down town with him to get a tail coat. C.V. quite enjoyed them and I am as glad.

Tuesday, November 13.

Positive appointment at 9. Mr. Philpott had said he couldn't come in 5-day as I worked on the nave and fringe in the gardenia drawing and finished it. I am not crazy about it but guess it will do. I got out all my black and whites and when I finish the drawing of Joe will have enough for my Copley Society exhibition. Will borrow Mr. Wood's portrait of his father as I think that was a good one as I remember and that gives the author name. Did errands in the afternoon, went to Tinsbury to select coverings for the frame for Mr. Philpott and to a Private View at the Lyceum, flowers, drawings and watercolors by Mr. & Mrs. Murphy. Henry & Teddy came for dinner and he and C.V. worked on the gardenia Henry is doing with Mrs.

Larry Anderson afterwards. I went to the T-olk Dancing class.

Stopped in to talk to Mr. Housar at Wood about plans for my exhibition which opens Dec. 10.

Wednesday, November 14.

Mr. Philpott was coming in this morning but he only called me up when I got to the garage to say that his daughter had telegraphed that he couldn't come, had a cold. I'm on his appointment. I hate to have a hanging fire and my satisfaction cooling off to say nothing of wanting to get it done. I went on up to the studio and fixed and signed drawings, and waited around for Tinsbury who was going to bring coverings for the frame. Finally called him up. He will come to-morrow before 10. I think the drawing to be framed, one, the selection to be photographed for some announcements I am giving to send out, and went to see the printer, Abbott on Mass. Ave. about the catalogues. Selected the stock and ordered the envelopes. He will print 2500 for \$25 and the envelopes are \$4.50 otherwise. The mailing and postage and cards and tea will make it all come to over \$100. Hope I get some orders out of it as my expenses at home are as much. Leaves now that I have to pay 150 a month for the housekeeping. Just before dinner time C.V. telegraphed and said he wasn't coming home for dinner, I supposed that he was going out for dinner with Fred Wead and Jim Reed. I asked him to bring them home instead thinking it would keep him at home (he had evidently been drinking) and they accepted immediately and all turned up. Joe was going to the dance and C.V. wanted me to call him up to get him to stop in to show us his new tail coat. Which I did but he came that the two men had left and C.V. went with them saying he had to meet a man at the Copley Plaza. He never got home.

til 5.30 in the morning and I had heard every leaf blow strike. I couldn't relax and go to sleep though I tried to stop thinking of where he might be and what he might be doing and listening for the elevator and his later 'key'. When he did come he seemed quite steady and went right to bed and I got to sleep then. Joe was so naive and young and thrilled and his evening clothes were so obviously his first with plenty of room to grow. Too bad C.V. didn't see him.

Thursday, November 15.

I called up Mr. Philpott's house as early as I thought wouldn't disturb him to find out if he would give to-day. Jim Reed and Fred Ward would leave at the Out Club yesterday for the Private View of an exhibition as I knew he wasn't rich in bed. I had tried to get him last night two or three times but the telephone wasn't answered. I got him this morning and he said he didn't dare do it to-day, had had a night's harassment and thought he had better stay at home. He said he would come Sat. & Sunday as I had to leave it at that. I wonder if he has T.B. He has a loose cough and raises phlegm all the time but the cough is irritation from smoking which he does continuously, cigars. It is discouraging as I hate to have my first enthusiasm allowed to cool and I hate to be baffled when I want to paint anything I have started and got interested in. I'd just have to forget it and keep something else going and hope he gives me enough time to get it done for my show, which I think he will. I went on up to the studios and Tomboy came with something and I ordered a frame for Dr. Kallman. I have ordered the Philpott one from two weeks before, just like Danson-Waters. I signed and varnished the Miller portrait, will have to send Mrs. M. a bill I guess as the cheque hasn't come, I finished out the hair ornament in Peter's wheelwright's and like it better. wrote to Willie who wants me to come to S.D. by next week for the Great Central drawing of the, and wrote some to Howard. C.V. having had breakfast in bed before I left said he would be home one day but wasn't and Perry was looking after her and found Mrs. Parker. So I had lunch alone, and went downtown to do some errands, then, C. suffocated from the fumes on the floor of my coat etc. Loma Hills exhibition etc. Before I went I called up the Mrs. Tyler. Dorothy Lord told me about who was a little girl, Joyce. I want to paint or draw. She will bring her in to-morrow at 2. I got some postals and wrote by C. postals of her to leave one to show to people who no longer ask if I do postals of children. C.V. came home a little late for dinner, very nervous and excited. He was going out for the evening but I'm thankful to very decided not to and would be glad

at 8 o'clock. Joe came over and told us about the dance. He had a fine time, and I addressed envelopes for my Rose Ann and he and Tommy and I played bridge and he left early and we got to bed early. C.O. had taken 2 amytals and went right to sleep. Margaret & Kate had a good one and I gave her some amytal. There were very few people in the house and we slept most of the afternoon and was able to get dinner but we had to get in a taxi to go home in. A letter from Miss Jones in Munich. During week to be going pretty well.

Friday, November 16.

I went up to the studio and brushed up and styled and got the set-ups arranged for Joyce. I thought possibly of doing a large canon of her standing beside the back of the little laughing boy on a pedestal but also arranged a place where I could do just a pedestal head of her which I thought I would do first any way. Then I wrote to E. and went downtown to see about some robes they expected to have in to-day. I looked at some dresses & saw advertised that I thought might be nice for Tommy - Two very lovely. Came back to the studio and ate my lunch and Mrs. Tyler and Joyce came about 2.30 and I started the portrait of her. I don't believe I'll use her for the others. It would be too much to ask of them to have her pose for it and I'm not so crazy about her looks now any way. She has lost some of her attraction in being a year older. Mrs. Tyler is very nice and neat to her and very wisely brings in again to-morrow. I am quite interested in the portrait as a medium and think I'll try some flowers. I'd like to see how much of a job Laura Hills does with her flowers. She is having a show at 1000 and the kids now and 1/3 of them were sold the first day. Some of them are lovely but the color is pretty strong and bold. It probably isn't as easy as it looks to do them in pastel but I'd like to try it. I stopped in to see E. merely in the wayhouse but he can't it. Phyllis came over before dinner to borrow a book. C.O. is here all day reading and dozing. Tommy and I went out for the evening. She is a 1st class Low Committee meeting at the Army with Mrs. Parker and I to a Folk Dancing party at the Thomas Hotel. I left my car there and drove out taking D. to the Army first. Mrs. Parker seems very friendly and has some business propositions for Tommy which she is thinking over. She really seems to like him. I'll. and I hope it will not be long. Saturday, Nov. 17

Mrs. Tyler did not telephone as I suppose she couldn't get off early enough to bring Joyce in for a sitting before I had to go out for Mr. Phillips. I went up to the studio and got things ready for him and drove out and got him in at 11. He is better. His hemorrhage was from his throat

from his coal and getting over tired at talking - a bit. He gave Tues. night a meeting at the Art Club afterwards to investigate affairs and see what can be done to keep it from closing up. We had a good sitting this morning. Dennis no doubt about its going to be a good likeness of him and I am relieved to have it stay much further along. He will sit to-morrow too. When he left at 1.30 I ate my sandwiches and went and got Joe and worked on the drawing of him. That is coming well too. Washed my brushes and went home leaving Joe at the Wheelwrights. C. B. at home all day reading and blue. He went out to Majors & Mrs. Taylor's for dinner and got home a little after 10 perfectly well after. If he would stay always - do that he wouldn't feel so blue. Bessy and I at home in the evening, reading the paper, playing the piano and addressing envelopes for my Vore Show. I have decided to go on to N. Y. next Wed. to stay until Sunday P. M. The Grand Central Art drawing is Thursday and Peter's show is just to opposite and Wiscart E. have asked some people for dinner Sat. night and are anxious to have me come. It will give me a chance to make plans about my Grand Central Show as I shall go to Provincetown for Friday night. Jim's book "From Then Till Now" is out and B. says they will read us a copy. Bessy went out to the Harbours for lunch and rode into Ketchikan afterwards. Sunday, Dec. 18th

Misty but the sun came out and it was very warm for this time of year. I drove out to Arlington and got Mrs. Philpott and had a good sitting. It is coming finely and now I shall have to stop work on it till the frame comes. I brought him home for lunch with B. & C. B. and took him down to the City Club afterwards. Then I stopped in to see Alice Lawton for a while, went up to the studio and washed my brushes and studied the portrait a little, came home and got Bessy and we went to call on K. French. Just at home as we went to see Mary Crocker and the T.'s. All out but Helen T. came in as we were ringing Mary's doorbell and she asked us in and we tea with her and Charlie and the children all came along for a minute before we left. Mr. & Mrs. T. are on a motor trip, sleeping roundly, I suppose on their travel over the country. Home for supper, Joe came. He and B. & I played bridge. He left early and I wrote to him and to B. that I am coming in to N. Y. next week. Mr. P. is a great talker but interesting. Monday, Dec. 19th

Just the same weather as yesterday, cloudy and misty in the morning but the sun came through and it was really too warm. I got the car. went to the studio, took my nicotiana drawing to be photographed (Mr. Davis had cut it down, according to the story) drove out and got Mrs. Philpott and had a short sitting about 1 hour. I've got it to the point now where I

went to wait till the frame was to finish it as I won't be able to work in for about 10 days. I think it is going to be a good one. After lunch I ate my sandwich lunch at the studio, washed my brushes and went down to Haley & Steele to get the black and whites they have been fixing and to rearrange to get some postal board. I think I'll try a postal of flowers also ~~my~~ tried to M.Y. at 30 West Wed. to ~~show~~ ^{show}. When I got back to the studio I went in to Mrs. Stafford studio as Miss Hest, formerly with the art club was to be there and would invite members to come and talk over the situation. The club is broke and there have been rumors of its closing. She wanted to effect it and to get everyone behind a program of entertainments to raise money, glass for exhibitions etc. I suggested the first step was for the acting Pres. Mr. Philpott, to call a meeting of all members (women members have never been allowed at meetings before, not having a vote) to acquaint them with the club's exact position and to ask for suggestions and help. Mr. P. told me the other day that at a meeting last week he had discussed the Mr. White who is now ~~has~~ been talking of the club's closing, spreading the rumors etc., and he was with a group who wanted to organize a new club. Of course that was rotten of him as long as he was in office. The upshot of 5-day's meeting was that Miss Hest would ask Mr. P. to call the general meeting of members and that we would all do what we could to have some entertainments and raise some money. I home for dinner with C.W. & Terry. Wrote letters in the evening and Mr. Carter came to call. He had not heard of Giovanni's death and I had to tell him which I did not do after he came as he evidently knew nothing about it. It was hard for C.W. but he was tactful and didn't dwell on it or ask questions.

Tuesday, Nov. 20.

I got some flowers and got up to the studio fairly early and worked hard all day on a postal of some telegraph wires. I am ~~the~~ particularly crazy about it but that was largely because it was the dark day and the shadows were just as business as they could be on a bright day, and I wasn't crazy about the arrangement and needed some points. However I can see that I need do them all right and it is an ideal medium for flowers, as quick as the color as bright. I'll try some other afternoon's I stopped in with the lighted mirror then to take it clear to try and make a final one. Mrs. D. called me for dinner. He left early and I went to the Folk 10 am in my class. Terry & Philip came to look on.

Wednesday, Nov. 21.

I did a lot of errands in the morning, took photos of my three clows to the Herald Photo. editor. He may use the Ford. I stopped in at the gallery to talk to Mr. Houser about the tea card etc. He had no guess what it is very nice. I shall have to paint some more small flowers

comes - flowers is still life - to fill in the long wall. Wills there when I
 got back from N.Y. West down town. got some good things, had everything
 needed etc. to the studio and got the plates. Home for lunch with Barry.
 packed and got the 3 o'clock to N.Y. I drove myself over to the station stopping
 at the garage to get a man to take the car back. Wire met me, E. & Walt
 welcomed me at the apartment. E. showed me some slides, some of
 the photographs across the Park in different light effects are very nice.
 Also we got some good red dunes ones before we left Squam. Jim's book
 is out. Wire has a copy. We call it From Then Till Now. It ought to
 be very interesting. To bed early as usual.

Thursday, Nov. 22.

Did various errands, got my hair waved at Stern's,
 where E. met me and we went to Catherine Richards's and Thelma's room
 at the Grand Central Fifth Ave. building (the Junior Union Club.) It is
 a very good place but I would rather have my own at the Vanderbilt
 Ave. galleries. More people stop in. We met wire for lunch at the
 Women's Republican Club and he took us over to Radio City afterwards to
 see where they move his office to. The agent took us up to the 45th
 floor where he had cleared out on the floor, left unfinished to be
 divided to suit future tenants, the lay-out for wire's office. It would be just
 80 feet wide and air and light and 2 wings up that it would be just
 though to-day the riveting on the new building they are putting up on
 51st Street across from the Women's Republican Club was quite ex-
 hausting. The agent also took us to the Club restaurant on the 65th
 floor. The last word in decoration. Too many mirrors, at the ceiling
 the lounge was mirrors that reflected the ^{unpleasant} view of the city
 with its sky-scrapers, and too much metallic, all over draped & white
 leather chairs to suit me. ~~However~~ The whole building was, in fact
 as if you were in a glass house look out the window things and
 that was the feature they should be rather interior exp. of looks, spilling
 materials for colors, textures and feelings. It is an amazing place. A
 modernistic word in itself. We also saw the Texas garden kind of
 as one of the roofs it is just a high up big balcony. I saw the
 landscape architect who was the good side at the Boston flower show
 2 years ago for his rock garden. He has a very rock garden here with
 black and white waterfalls beautifully arranged, and with a nice fountain
 with trees and evergreens, and big ferns, and some white rocks. It is
 all nature, as Spanish patio with old well and some Japanese were
 working on a great Japanese garden. The expense all sorts of getting
 all that soil and rocks, ^{very} by the way on the top of next have been
 tremendous. It is not too bad but very interesting. Of course it is just

something for people to talk about and I suppose to attract the garden club
 industry. The whole floor that goes into these terraces is to be
 used for permanent exhibits of plants, real people, garden machinery, glass
 etc. There is also ~~one~~ large terraced garden on the roof outside the
 British Empire building. We went to central and stopped to rest in
 the large ^{attractively furnished} room where in glass cases products of manufacture in the Empire
 are on view and some nice English women served tea. We left us there
 out after E. & S had had tea and noted the west house and I went to the
 Grand Central galleries and saw Mr. Barrie. It is all right about my
 exhibition. It will be Jan 8-19 in the "Good room" at the Vander-
 bilt Ave. Galleries, the ones in the top floor of the Grand Central Station.
 I shall have a tea and it will be time enough to arrange about the
 catalogue etc. when I come in in Dec. for the opening of the Am.
 and is of Woman Painters & Sculptors show. After I left I walked over
 to 6th Ave and did some more errands at stores and got some
 last-minute gifts for Christmas presents at a little linen store I passed.
 where they were having a sale. Found W & E at home, noted had
 dinner and we went to the drawing of lots for pictures at the Grand
 Central. I sat at a table there, the big gallery full of people standing at
 the back. The Garden Grafts and Eleanor Lester and La Motte there. So nice
 to see them. Ruth Draper read off the names as they were drawn from
 a jar by a little girl. afterwards Charles Chapman made a painting
 demonstrating his method of a prepared underpainting in impasto with
 palette knife of his composition in which he mixed glazes of colors with
 a few heavy touches mostly in the lights. His idea was that having his
 composition and drawing fixed in that way he could experiment freely
 with the color changing the whole lighting and colors of his picture if he
 wanted to from time to time. It gave a nice tone and texture but
 isn't the whole story of course by any means and would depend entirely
 for its success on the individual artist which of course only record does.
 after the coffee and sandwiches & cakes were served and Mr. Barrie asked me
 to give the coffee. His secretary Miss Kohler helped looking people how they took it
 and put in the cream and sugar. He also brought several people up. Quite a change in
 his attitude. I don't know whether it is because Mr. John T. Pratt, Jr. one of
 the directors of the gallery had selected me to paint a portrait for him or whether it
 is because I am going to have the show there. It is grand though so I feel he can
 do a lot to help an artist if he wants to.

Friday, November 23.

I went to some exhibitions, stopped in at the Woman
 P. & S. Miss Draper said she had just written me that Mr. Draper wanted
 some more photos. of my portrait of Capt. Bob. I called over to the Ritz

Travis to test up an Oregon exhibition. I had seen announced in the Out
Sight. Not open yet but they had two or three canvas there - remarkable
 draughtsmanship but flesh tones rather dead. Not L. & W. for me. Went
 up to the apartment, got my bag and took the train to Princeton. Jim has
 been sick indeed for the last few days with a burlesque cold. His temp. is
 not normal to-day and he feels rotten and is very sorry for himself. He seems
 a lot older and of course poor T. is very anxious about him. I read his book
 on the train and it is fine. So charmingly written and so interesting. Dr. &
 Mrs. Proutie and his daughter Joan came for him and we played bridge
 afterwards. Jim did not come down.

Saturday, Nov. 24.

Judy's birthday and I called up K. I sent her nice
 presents from N. Y. yesterday. Jim is better this morning, came down
 for lunch and sat around all the afternoon listening to the Harvard-Yale
 game on the radio. Brockie and I sat around and talked and T. took me
 over to the 4 o'clock train. Went right to the apt. L. & W. there, had been to
 a very fine dinner, "Mass of arms". Dr. & Mrs. Henry F. Fuller came for
 dinner. Very interesting and stimulating. He is a director in a lot of books
 and magazines, one of the governors of the Grand Central Galleries
 where we had met him. She comes from Connecticut. We went down
 to the Times place after dinner to see wire presses in operation.
 Very interesting. We also saw the photo-engraving rooms, and the
 telegraph rooms with the telegraph machines writing out their messages
 into the wire. Also of course wire daylight machines and the
 linotype machines. Mrs. Fuller was very much interested and took in
 everything.

Sunday, Nov. 25.

We got up rather late, took a walk in the Park. Hope,
 Anne & Lucy came for lunch. Hope is coming on to Boston for a
 debaucherie dance and wants me to accompany her which will consist in our
 sleeping in the same room at the Regency Plaza as we have no room in
 which to put her up. She will go to Baltimore for Thanksgiving, take the
 Federal to Boston and I will catch it at the Regency Plaza right after
 breakfast. She will be there till I get her on the midnight for N. Y. Today
 but has all her time pleased with friends. Elliot Bacon especially
 who will come in for a drink when he is this afternoon for the first time
 to Harvard. I don't know whether he is to be at the dance or not but he is
 having a little Hope I do. We're put on the 3 o'clock for Boston. Read
 Jim's book which I am crazy about. Barry & Phil met me with the
 Brattleby, when we reached 259 I discovered I had left one of my bags on the
 station platform. I suppose having had only one bag when I went down to

Princeton I had just used to travelling with just that and nearly forgot to have the porter pick them both up when I got off the train. I drove right back to the station and located it all right. They had put it back on the train and taken it down to the D.C. station where I will get it in the morning. So I drove home, going up to the garage first to get a man to take the car back. It was out of gas just as he left me and I telephoned up to the garage for them to send some down. Cousin B. and I went home and all right. I told him and Barry about my trip, looked at my mail and got settled for the night.

Monday, Nov. 26.

I got the car and went down to the station and got my bag all right. Went up to the studio, got it tied up (I had left my bag in something of a mess when I went to N.Y., and had a canvas, 20 x 24 as I have decided to paint 2 still lifes that size to hang either side of my study in white in my new room. Went down for lunch. Barry and I had his friend Mrs. Parker for lunch. afterwards I went to Mr. Jones' shop (he calls it the World Wide Shop in Boston - the Best Shop in Gloucester) and got some things to use in my still lifes, took them up to the studio and set them up. Had a letter from Miss Hett asking me to come to a meeting of the art club exhibition committee on Wednesday. She telephoned during the morning and said she wanted to come and talk to me. So she did at 3 o'clock. They want me to be on the art committee and she wants me to be a patroness for the tea before the 3 small picture show and help for the tea organized. As the art club can't do it we shall have to do it ourselves and ask for food from members etc. I had to say I'd do it though it is going to make me fearfully worked into all. I have to do for my own teas and exhibitions just now. I went to a P.M. at the Guild, acceptance, mostly animals by Hazel Jackson. Liked them. Had a nice talk with K. Rose who was going. Went to the W. and on addressing my list in the evening.

Sat. Dec. 1.

It's been a hectic week and I've been as busy every day that I haven't had time for this. Tuesday, ^{Nov. 27} I remember I started this nice life of red getting flannings and white sergeant's trousers. took my brush up to the studio, worked hard, took the copy for my catalogue over to the printers. saw Dean had a Dean wide about having their portraits, tried to see Mrs. T. (not at home) wrote her. Working. Took working class in the evening. Wednesday. Painted on the still life and almost finished it. Went home and addressed the envelopes, got photo. of black and white I am going to use for an announcement card of Lofely Society show. Went to art club for exhibition committee meeting. Not enough there, meeting postponed till Saturday. Did a lot of telegraphing for patronesses for Miss Hett for art club tea. All

have accepted as far.

Thursday, Nov. 29. Thanksgiving Day.

We went up to the studio and finished my flower still life and started the other. The things have to be returned to Mr. Jones by next Tuesday and when Mr. P.'s frame comes I shall be busy with him. Home for lunch. Helped Tony hang pictures in her room. At last it is almost in order. Joe came for dinner. He + Tony and I played bridge afterwards. Hope comes to-morrow to go to the Princes dance and I have to look after her, spend the night at the Copley-Plaza with her and Anne or their chaperone.

Friday, Nov. 30.

Hope telephoned at 7.45 that she had arrived. I went over there about 9.45 found her settled in two rooms, a double and a single. She and Anne will sleep in the double and I in the single. I have a good dancing party as I'll be getting in late but not so late as they will. She had her piano made for all day, had dresses, had some of the dates etc. as I left her and went up to the studio and painted my still life. Home for lunch. Addressed envelopes (the last extra names. C.B. has done a lot of the list for me) and Tony and I took them over to Vior's. Then I went to the printer and saw the proof of the catalogue and gave him the order for the cards for the Copley Society show. Will have a half-ton of the 24 cottons and white card drawing. Home for dinner. C.B. brought home Fred Wead. I went over to the Copley Plaza with my bag afterwards and saw Anne & Hope before they went to the dancing. They looked very young and sweet and fresh and were not tired. Anne had a temp. of 102° but the W.D. was letting her go into instructions that she come home if it went up to 104° . I drove out to Waltham to the Fells to see my goats, (growing nicely) it was in a lovely home T.E. and was quite good for. It rained at the house but these three little ones were rather dazed. About 12.45 or there. I left about 12 or I was a little anxious about Anne. No one back when I got there as I went to bed and they came in at 4, having had a "cuddle" time. Anne immediately took the temp. and it was under 100° as I guess it didn't do her any harm. I had been asleep before they came in and they got settled at once and were very quiet. Awfully hot. The Duke of Kent, 3rd son of King George V. of England was married yesterday in a great ceremony to Princess Marina of Greece.

Saturday, Dec. 1.

I got up and got dressed about 8.30 and Hope appeared just as I was leaving my room to go down to breakfast. Anne was awake too and we took her temp. and it was only about 99° as I guess she got through all right. She said she thought it was nice as her head ached and her nose was stopped up and I guess it was, after that I went

to get my nail then up to the studio where I painted on the tile life but was too tired to do much. Home at 12 to dress for Emily Angles' wedding reception out at the Hights, drove out there, to Longwood, gave a jam in the house but managed to get some food. Stayed a while talked to various people, Mrs. John Lowell, Mrs. Lytle, Mrs. T. Abbott etc. and then came back to the studio where I unpacked the frame for Mr. P.'s portrait. Found it was a little too small and I had to cut away about $\frac{1}{4}$ of an inch down one side. Also the composition didn't look right when I put it in the frame, head too high, so I took it all off the stretcher and re-stretched it moving it down about an inch. Quite a job but it is all right now. I came home and got TB very who wanted to do some marketing, left the car at the garage and walked home. At home in the evening, wrote letters and went to bed early. Called up Mrs. P. this morning and he will sit Monday. C.V. had word from the man who has been making the leadstone for Emma's grave that it is finished and in place and we will go out to see it to-morrow.

Sunday, Dec. 2.

I went up to the studio and painted on the tile life. Joe came about 11 and I finished the drawing of him and brought him home to lunch. He left soon after C.V. and TB very and I drove out to the cemetery to see Emma's leadstone. It is all right though of course it looks very white and cold and new now. It goes well with the other things. We didn't stay long. Of course it was pretty trying but we got through it all right and C.V. didn't seem too depressed by it. We stopped at the studio for me to show him Joe's drawing which he thought was fine and just like him, and Mr. P.'s portrait and all the other things I have been doing lately, until he had to leave. Then home and after to mine and Laila and after supper TB very and I went out to Sybil's and saw Eastern slides of photos. In came Mrs. W. & I there had taken in Italy, Switzerland and the B. climates. Many good photographs but I miss the color of E.V. Miss Amy Decker was there and about half a dozen of Sybil's other friends.

Monday, Dec. 3.

I got up to the studio early and painted on my tile life before I had to go out for Mrs. P. I got him and we started work about 12 and worked until about 2 when I took him to the Art Club. Then went back and ate my lunch and did some more work on my tile-life. It got too dark. Then washed my brushes and went to the Lyley Society for a tea and P.P. I neglected by Julia Fawcett Hill. Quite good but nothing wonderful, rather amateurish. After dinner I went to a meeting of the Ep. Education Committee of the B. Club at which Mr. P. presiding. He

told me he couldn't get to-morrow as planned. Am beginning to get a little worried about finishing it for my show. But he said he would come Wed and Friday and that may be enough. To-morrow I have to finish the three lips as I said I would return the things to Mr. Jones. Then perhaps the rest as well as could it come then. Then, we lay the show at the art club and I have to help. We planned quite an interesting schedule of exhibitions. I hope the club keeps us as that we can carry it out.

Tuesday, Dec. 4.

Dark and rainy in the morning as it was just as well. Mr. P. couldn't come though I called later. I went over to Vore to see if my catalogues had come. They had and are fine. I took me to Mr. T. B. and gave him the directions to collect the pictures. He will come for them. Then up to the studio stopping at the garage for the car as I needed it to take back the things to Mr. Jones. Peter Whelshoff at the door. While he is taking care of mine - a nervous case - came in and Mrs. Hubbard stopped to ask if there was anything she could do to help me with the art club tea and I had her ask some of the people in the building for cakes etc. Then painted on my still life and finished it and took the things back and went home to lunch. Took T. B. my drive home afterwards in the car as he was late for an appointment at the landlady's, did some errands and went back to the studio and did some painting on the two small portraits I am going to send to the art club little picture exhibitions, washed my brushes, sent T. B. my at the dressmaker where he was having a dress fitted, mailed a letter to Capt. T. B. and got out to Miss Maye for the W. P. T. S. show. Came home did some telegraphing about my tea and the art club and wrote to a Folk Barnay class in the evening. The paper says fine to-morrow. I hope there is no ship-wreck with my sitting with Mr. P. Mrs. Miller telegraphed and wants to come at 11 to see Prof. M.'s portrait again. She has sent me the day before and I guess she thinks it all right.

Wednesday, Dec. 5.

A bright sunny day. So glad to have a good light for my sitting with Mr. P. I went up to the studio first. Mrs. Miller came at 10. There was a little worrying she didn't quite like about the portrait. Thought it was the corner of the picture. I fixed it and she seemed satisfied. Got everything ready for Mr. P. and drove out and got him. Had a good sitting and accomplished a lot. Will need only one more time now and he will come Friday. He seems much pleased with it. Drove him down to an exhibition to look to review afterwards and stopped in at Vore's to see if things were all right there. Tea invitation called to day 6 40 on my tea list about 50 others and Mr. Vore not calls to 50. I have a lot of other things to do, correspondence of teachers etc. Went back to the studio and

ate my lunch, 10:10 am work on the two pictures I am reading to the Art Club. Assurance man who wants me to buy an annuity came in and told Mrs. Hilliard. Went to Agony Society annual meeting with tea afterwards. I and E. Stobely there and he told me that Tarbell is to do the portrait of Dean Warren for B.U. I saw one on the committee told Eleanor saying "We thought if you could afford it - P - D - we would afford Tarbell" which is assuming considerably more. Little I was told which E. has not told anyone of course. It is disappointing and yet it shows that on Monday I will inherit a lot of work that now goes to T. Mrs. Wilson told me that he was very frail looking this autumn, was very sick in the summer but was doing in the other work as 3 commissions he had, though Mrs. W. didn't think he was really able to. It is tragic for any artist to lose his strength and I can easily imagine how crazy he is to keep on painting ~~but~~ at least it must encourage him to leave the orders. Home for dinner. Addressed envelopes and wrote letters in the evening. Mrs. Hilliard liked Mrs. P.'s portrait a lot. I think it will be a success.

Thursday, Dec. 6.

Worked hard at the Art Club all day having the little picture show. Mrs. Andrew, John Hilliard, Philip Hicks, Mrs. Stafford and I hung the oils and Carol Bill the water colors. and Miss Hest did the cataloging. Everything went remarkably well. The picture show "Wicky" and others got a little disagreeable reaction. I left at 5.30 to get my car and take Barry out to the armory to the Horse Show. It was the opening night and he didn't get home till 2.30! I got worried about him when I wrote about 2. and he hadn't come and was just trying to get the armory on the telephone to say the show hadn't been over for some time when he came in. It lasted till 2 and was ^{interrupted by the car.} ^{interrupted by the car.} ^{interrupted by the car.}

Friday, Dec. 7.

I had my last meeting with Mrs. Philpott. A bright cold day. I went up to the studio just to get things ready then drove out to get them and after she sitting took him over to the Art Museum. Back for lunch at the studio, signed his pictures and my other gifts and got the pictures all together and ready for Mrs. P. to see for her, show and took his over to Davis to be photographed. Also Joe's drawing and Mrs. Viller's portrait. Barry went to the Horse Show again but was not so late to - right. I have a table out there where Mr. is trying to sell guide books to the Bridge trails and get some copies of a magazine "Spelotogues". Business was not very good and he was rather lame so he couldn't see much what was going on in the ring and couldn't leave by table to visit boxes etc.

I'll go out to-morrow night so that she ~~would~~ ^{can} get away more. A
 letter from K. this morning urging us to come on for Christmas. I need
 to talk to C.B. and ~~talked to~~ ^{talked to} him about it but can't persuade him to go. It
 seems to me the rest of us that it would be the best thing if we could
 do that and all be together on our first Christmas without Emma will
 be hard for us all. She is usual go to Dexter's who has called him on
 Christmas evening on a Tuesday so usual to away from the office for four
 days any way. He says he can't afford it and won't accept Barker's
 offer of help in travelling expenses. I would rather have him one of the
 money he paid back to me lately for what I showed him for the fact that there is
 no one talking to him. It is a little difficult as he doesn't want to be put
 in the position of begging TB and me but by his not going and we cer-
 tainly don't want to go off and leave him alone for Christmas and
 TB is especially anxious to have us come on because the girls join is in
 much poor shape it maybe worse Christmas. It is something that I
 shall have to think over to figure out the best way to do. I have to go on
 anyway to N.Y. Dec. 20 to meet with the group for the Women Painters
 & Sculptors and it may be better for me to go to Princeton for Christmas
 and come home the day after and Barry came on Monday and stay for a
 week's visit. That would leave C.B. alone here for Christmas Day and
 he insists that it won't matter but I don't like the idea at all.

Saturday, Dec. 8.

Spent the morning doing a lot of odd jobs with my
 car connected with getting the pictures to my room or to the photographer
 or going to the printer's to see about the cards for the Ogley Society Show.
 I also called for Dr. T.'s portrait and checked by at the gallery that they
 had all arrived safely. Home for dinner with C.B. and we went to a per-
 formance of a play by Mrs. Long Anderson by amateurs in the
 afternoon. Mrs. A. was. A. at near us. The play "Robinson Crusoe" was
 pretty badly but we all thought it and drew home. Awfully cold
 but the car started after a while. Down to 10° this morning. After that I
 drove out to the Oakley Country Club to a debutante tea. Mrs. Boyd
 in my sewing circle. Had quite a nice time. Home for dinner with
 C.B. and drove out to the House Show in the evening. I have caught
 cold, one throat but not bad. Am suffering with cold water. Got
 sick at dinner because I was very cold for jacket to the stove and then
 instead of a long coat. Chaps crowd mostly at the house now but
 TB is in somewhat better spirit. The Show itself was a grand success.

Sunday, Dec. 9.

It is now Sunday the 16th and I have had me a busy
 week I haven't had a minute to write in this diary and I'm afraid I

can't remember everything. Sunday C. 10. as I went out to the laundry
orderer's for lunch. He met Mrs. A. first at their common
one. I have to go over with the ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~guests~~ ^{guests} she is writing with Henry Hadley.
Her part of it, the book and lyrics, is terribly amateurish and C. 10. is
helping her get it into shape. He has paid Henry to write the music as
it is quite nice none of it though I think he really just did it for the
money there was in it and most of it is rather commonplace. It is to be
performed by amateurs in Boston this Spring. They came for me about
one o'clock and we drove out to the orderer's palatial home in Brook-
line. Really a most extraordinary place, as full of souvenirs of their
foreign travel and all the juggle they have known in public and
private life. Just over Mrs. A. & C. 10. & I for lunch and we went over
some of the music afterwards and Mr. & C. 10. worked over it while Mrs.
A. took me over the house showing me everything. ~~So~~ a great deal
of ~~valuable~~ ^{valuable} and I suppose valuable pieces of Chinese furniture and
carving, wall paintings, Jap prints, oriental carvings etc. The house has a
beautiful view being on a hill with acres of fields and grounds around it.
Sunday, Dec. 10.

The day of my tea and Private View at Vore's. I got
over to the Gallery at 9.30 and Mr. Thompson and Dr. Long the doctor.
I went up to the studio in a taxi and brought back some one pictures
to hang in the entrance hall and spent the morning getting everything
ready, arranging flowers etc. I saw people sent me flowers, Mary
Dunlop, Miss H. H. H., Mrs. Woodhouse who I just got on to the next
club and Charlotte who brought some left from Mrs. Boyd's tea. We
arrived about 12.30 and he and I went out to lunch. Then I went
home to dress and got to tea, and we got to the Gallery about after 3.
Quite a lot of people were already and it was a great success. A big
crowd, about 200. The tea went very nicely and many people
to like the pictures very much. People who joined were Mrs.
Longfellow, wife of Prof. Longfellow of Tufts, Patty Gray, Miss H. H. H.,
Miss L. L. L., Miss H. H. H. who joined in with K. I have just met
because he had gigger, Mary Crocker, Barry and Maria Wheelwright.
We came home for dinner later as well as to tea and I went out to
a meeting afterwards. C. 10. said he had to go out to a publishers committee
meeting. He got notes agreed at the tea I think. I saw various people
like Miss Ladd and Miss Frost talking to him and I saw from their
manners and his that they were talking to him about Norma. I
did the best I could to get to him and get other people to talk to
him. But it was no use. He left and went to the next club and when
he came home for dinner he had evidently had a very good time.

in a nervous state and he didn't get home till late. I had a cold and we tried to
 to see if they had next day but I knew I'd be all right and had too much to do.
Tuesday, Dec. 11.

I was practically all right as I got up as usual and telephoned
 wire and he came over and we took a taxi and ~~went to the~~ I let my
 car out down from the garage and we went over to the gallery and
 got the torados picture and took it up to Davis to be photographed and
 did a lot of odd jobs, photos. of Thiepval to the gallery, photos. to the
 Copley Society etc. and I took wire over to the Flying Field and saw him
 off. C.W. slept late but was up but not dressed when wire was here. Went
 out was gone all day and was out for dinner but got home about 10.30 and
 was a bad feeling, ~~when~~ ^{got my cards for the Copley Society in the}
~~I went to the Copley Society in the afternoon~~
 P.M. and went to a T-alk evening class in the evening.

Wednesday, Dec. 12.

C.W. at home all day, low in his mind and feeling
 rather. I went downtown and did some Christmas shopping, but I just
 something off to him as that he would get it by Christmas, got a new
 needles for myself and went to the D.C. lunch. Went round to the Gallery
 afterwards, then to the Copley Society and addressed cards for my tea then
 got money from this list. Mrs. D. and T. Brown there and Mrs. H. Brown
 came in to take her out to her house for dinner and they took me home. I
 addressed cards all the evening from my list. C.W. & B. were helping me by
 writing tea etc. on each card.
Thursday, Dec. 13.

Went to the Copley Society again and finished their list.
 Then got the car and brought the pictures down from the studio. Came
 home for lunch and in the P.M. took T. Brown in the car to do various jobs,
 and bring her for Xmas.
 took a box to K. (from clothes of Gramma's), things to the Forest & Park Assoc.,
 and did various jobs such as taking Prof. Miller back from the photographers,
 got a drawing from the frames, a lot of things I wanted to do while I had
 the car as I plan to take it down to Gloucester to borrow a driver to
 for the winter. It began to snow and the going was very slippery and we
 had to crawl along. In the evening I addressed the last of my Copley Society
 cards.

Friday, Dec. 14.

I had various things to do but got off for Gloucester about 12
 o'clock. Stopped at the Breeze on the way down and saw Mrs. + Mrs. Lodge
 and got the Ford out I had borrowed for the cat got as the I could return it.
 The snow had melted and the going was good and I had good times and got to G. at
 12.30. I was up in front of the Dexter Dominis' Association. Gloucester quite
 Christmasy. Evergreen trees tied up on each long gate and Browns were I
 got my lunch at the hotel for the day, getting into and rings on the
 big stairway. Martha and her sister looking into window and phone all in

Mr. Brown-Watson was too much like a Whistler, consequently, the
 Lollypop too one-sided and I can well see how in the course of the
 whole was complimentary. To-day Alice Lawton came out in the Port with
 El Toro introduced. It was very favorable. There was only a little mention
 of it in the American art writing in the Herald. I got my catalogues all
 type-written and mounted in the morning. In the afternoon went out and got
 the papers. Joe was here when I got home. He stayed for supper and he
 and Betsy and I and Philip played bridge afterwards.
Monday, Dec. 17.

I went out to get the flowers, mushrooms etc. for my
 black and white show at the Lyceum Society, stopped in at the Vase
 Gallery, and at a racing dresser and got two and as didn't get to the
 Lyceum Society till 12 o'clock but got everything arranged except the
 candles which Betsy brought later by 12.30. I got red roses for the
 table and a poinsettia plant for the first window and had white candles
 on the table and in the tall standard candlesticks and the dress that I got
 to wear was an American beauty red tunic and black skirt. It all looked
 quite nice with the black and white drawings and the tea was a great
 success. About 150 people came and everyone was really thrilled by
 the drawings and I got some of the preliminary prospects for sales.
 The most likely is Margaret Stearns who wants a drawing of her sister.
 There was a Mrs. Emily Hewitt that who wants portraits of her
 three children and is going to take to London and show my views.
 The persons were Rozie Law, Mrs. T. Church, Mrs. Halloway,
 Thos. Townsend, Anne Patterson, and Betsy and Mrs. I saw
 them, the hostess at the Lyceum Society this year, helped me receive
 and was awfully nice. Everyone was really thrilled about the drawings
 and the whole party went off awfully well. Mrs. Halloway offered
 me some honey roses, Mrs. Hewitt brought some peonies. C.W.
 came and seemed to quite enjoy it and nobody but me to meet about
 the same or get him again. At home in the evening, reading the
 papers etc. and talking with C.W. He got telling me quite a lot about the
 different Congresses in this line of publication, and the various books
 very much interesting. He said he was going to get in a talking about his business
 interests and friends. To-morrow I have to get all the Christmas presents I
 have to take on to Townsend and Princeton, mine & C.W.'s and Betsy's. She
 has got most of hers and will do some of my shopping. She plans to go on for
 a visit with B. after Christmas and I will go to P. for one night and T. for one night this
 time and come home the day before Christmas. The Towns and the
 Hewitts both had kind letters from me. I packed up the Townsend and
 Anne Patterson the names of the persons and Betsy took them down to Mrs. Lynd.

So it goes to the head who is an opponent in the same way.
 Tuesday, Dec. 18.

Went downtown and spent the morning doing Christmas shopping and got a lot accomplished. The crowds were big and people were buying right and left. So far our Christmas business has been very good indeed and it does seem as if people were feeling better and more able to spend money. Hence you know I went out again but was rather beginning to get tired and didn't accomplish much. I stopped in at the Fine Gallery. A good attendance and one or two people asking prices but no business yet. At 5 I went to the League Society of a meeting of the Extension-committee of which I have just been made a member. Mrs. Briggs is chairman and presided. Doctors were Frank Hale, Mrs. Holdsworth, Mrs. Lee, Mrs. Dr. S. Reimer. We decided after the New Year's reception to give a Scandinavian evening in Feb. & try and get something of the art museum to lecture on and also in connection of Paul Thoreau who has come out of an anniversary this year, and in April to have a big costume ball "Tomb's Ball" perhaps at the Statler with each box as the headquarters for a different country. Mrs. Brown made tea for us and we had cakes and sandwiches left from my tea yesterday. They all were so enthusiastic about my exhibition. Went to a French dancing class in the evening. To-morrow I have a lot of last errands to do before I go to Dr. Y. on the 30th and out at D.C. Sunday.

Wednesday, Dec. 19.

Spent the morning doing errands, packed my bags for Dr. Y. did my Christmas presents (I am taking a suit-case full to K. & T. and E. & W.) stopped in at the studio to water my plants (the electric boy will do it while I am away) and went to the Printing Office & shop for Puller, means of Malheur, Francis, Jimmy, etc. lunch - I sat with Lily Morgan and Mrs. Lewis. I asked of them if they would be about my album that I had made. They said they would be there and right decided to have it made in the living of her sister but she won't. Mrs. Brown told me yesterday that E. Morgan had bought me a new book for my black and white show who they told her uncle was on a committee for another B.C. portrait. They were talking to me later. Also T. and Edwards has written for me. Lily for me asking him to go in to my show show. He will have to leave a portrait upon his terms as you. I guess I'd like to paint it and get T. and E. is a friend of his to write him, in the hopes that

it might make a difference if he isn't exactly decided on an artist.
 I left the S.C. early got my bags (there was an extra suit-case full of
 Christmas presents for K. + B. & E. + W. in.) and got the 3 o'clock to
 N.Y. The train very crowded with schoolboys all going home
 for the holidays. Had to wait a long time to get in to the dinner. They
 should have had another one or. Wine not so looking very well.
 E. is all right but though she has not been very well as for this
 winter. Gets over-tired and her digestion upset.

Thursday, Dec. 20.

W. and I had breakfast about quarter of nine.
 E. had her in bed. I had to be at the Women Painters and Sculptors
 at 9.30 as the jury was to meet then to judge the pictures for the
 annual show. It all went very smoothly. This N.Y. crowd of
 women is very intelligent and efficient. Everything was ready
 when I got there. Big rooms in the Marlborough gallery as there
 would for the pictures which were set up on a stand one by one
 by three men. The jury sat on benches in front of them. There were
 card board discs raised up on a stand as each picture was set
 up before us we voted by putting a disc in a box or a card down
 the two rows of benches by two young men. They were written
 out the result announced by the chairman of the jury and another
 woman at a table and this to average the recording recorded the
 result saying "right" or "left" or "division" in which case the
 picture was set aside and we went on to the next lot. There
 was no conversation, the result of the picture was called out
 while the pictures came up for division. That was the last thing
 after we had had wine and for lunch, during which I went
 across the street to a shop to see some other things. But with
 some exceptions all the pictures I had brought along were
 more I have liked and I also met Hilda Belser who was in
 December when I was there last spring. We spoke though about
 2.30. I think it will be a pretty good show. There were a lot of
 good strong still lifes and decorative. Young paintings - particularly
 of landscapes not as good. They two pictures left to be at
 home and put in finally. Susan van Manes except for one vote.
 and I think I am quite sure that this is my only by artist.
 They tried to get off a little of the result and I think
 would have been a good thing. It was very interesting and I
 enjoyed it. There were two other women who were at the
 getting up, larger stuff in but the majority was not at all.
 found my opinion about always agreed with the majority.

When we finished I worked home and got to work checking up on the addresses ~~for~~ in my card catalogue list for my N.Y. show. Worked most till 2. & wire came home and part of the evening.

Friday, Dec. 21.

I went down to the Grand Central Galleries and talked to Miss Koller about the catalogue and publicity for my show. I decided what pictures I can show and wrote out the list for her for the printer and decided on the make-up of the catalogue. Will have Ford on the cover. Can only show 15 pictures. Better not to have the Gallery crowded. I'd like to be digging and want back to the apartment for some things and Anne and Elliot and Francis Reliquous there. Anne and Tom left on the bus 2 for the train for 15 min. I'd go to the printer's packed my bag and telegraphed to ask for portraits I wrote to borrow for my show to Mrs. Adams, Mr. Hammond and Mrs. Colyer. All glad to let me have them. Mrs. Colyer said Mrs. Adams' portrait liked her very much and Mrs. B. had meant to write and tell me about it. She had been very busy, but she had to go to the office for the evening. I took the 4.15 to P. with a lot of people of various sorts, N.Y. and the families. Wire came to the station to see me off and told me he was going to give me a cheque for \$1000 for the Tech portraits he owes me for. His brother Otto had just paid it to him. was very relieved as if nothing was of any of the shows of mine which is quite likely they will have a pretty heavy investment. B. met me at P. and said he was going to "stay home" saying he'd do a few errands in P. Jim is about the same, better than when I was here before as he was just getting over bronchitis then. He seems a good deal well and this very easily. B. would like to take him South but is afraid to go far away from N.Y. hospitals in case of another hemorrhage. The reception of his book, "From New York down" has pleased him very much and B. is keeping a scrap book for him with all the nice letters he has received about it and the newspaper reviews. I went through the scrap-book after dinner.

Saturday, Dec. 22.

I worked on my list for my N.Y. show checking up on addresses with B.'s Social Register and telephone book and about 11 we went in to P. and Jim to be fitted to glasses at the oculist. I got some X-rays at the 5 and 10 P. The oculist waited in the car till 1.45. got through at 2 o'clock. Jim does not come down for breakfast, but it is his usual habit after lunch to wait up to lie down and that I have to do.

K. is into the back of the corner of winter's presents. K. had tea for us at 4 o'clock and then at 6 o'clock Petr came home from the movies (he is getting taller and is now in training) and Katherine D. came over. B. left to drive back to P. about 6 and I helped K. get supper and afterwards a lot of boys and girls of the neighborhood came in to practice Christmas cards and I helped for them. They are going to sing their Christmas Eve at the different homes in ~~the neighborhood~~ the neighborhood. Later when the kids had gone Katherine and Charles D. came over and when I finally stopped in with the huge crossbreed Bay retrievers. I don't like such a big dog. especially not in the house. Elliot had been in bed all day with a sore throat, this is he is coming down with the yeggs and didn't want anything to eat. When B. & I arrived K. told us he had been in bed but that when we went up to see him a few minutes ago she found he had his appetite, got up and dressed and went out. He came back soon said he had gone out to get some oranges, couldn't find any in the house (there was some in a basket) and didn't want to call K. he came to the door but he. He went right back to bed very sorry for himself but gradually felt better and was a trifle during the evening. ~~He is~~ The trouble is really that he is depressed because he hasn't a job and hasn't been able to get a nice late summer, good boy. K. is doing all the work and it is a good deal for her though she is an awfully good girl about it. I wish that the kids had her to. but it does seem to me ~~difficult~~ at this time that there is a great deal to be done. Perhaps some of the things she has to leave undone don't bother her as they would me. I hope not. I wish she would get to bed earlier though. She is too thin and does too well.

Sunday, Dec 23.

K. was down getting breakfast when I got down about 8:15, Elliot came down feeling better and ate some breakfast. after helping clear up and making my bed Judy and I went over to K. Stables to see the baby. Charles Causton has his baby, a funny-looking little dog but a good steady body and he'll probably get better looking as he gets older. Every the oldest is at the age where he throws toys all over the room and I guess K. finds the confusion and mess of details to cope with get on her nerves a little. I suppose the first years of married life when the children are little and trying are quite a test to the stability of control and affairs of a young couple especially if they haven't much money and the wife has to take care of the babies herself. However though K. seemed a little nervous and tired she and Charles seem to be standing it. Judy and I left while she was giving the baby his bottle and went back to help K. make beds and unpack Christmas presents. Then the boys

and girls of the neighborhood came in for more more Christmas carols practice and I played for them and later got a chance to do a little more work on my N.Y. list getting some names from K.'s list. Then we got lunch. K. manages awfully well and makes the children enjoy her somewhat but it is a pretty steady performance for her and I hope Elliott will get a job soon so that they will feel they can afford a maid. After lunch I packed out K. & Elliott who seems to have practically recovered and Judy and Tess drove me over to Bristol where I got a train to N.Y. Got the cards in my list arranged alphabetically on the way up. Found E. & Wise at the apartment. E. lying on the sofa had been in bed all day and had the Dr. yesterday who decided her for her indignation and she felt better. Just dressed for dinner and thinks she will be all right to go to Baltimore tomorrow for Christmas. In the evening we listened to the radio and I addressed and mailed a lot of Christmas cards.

Monday, Dec. 24.

Wise and I had breakfast early, got the thing he and E. have to take to Baltimore, presents for the family, packed and left with my bag at 9.15 so that I would have time to take my list to Miss (Sally) Koller at the Grand Central Galleries before I took my train. I gave it to her, made a few corrections in the list I gave her for the catalogues and told her to send out proofs to the *Photogram* editors and also send her more for the art critics. Wise saw me off on the train. Found C.V. at home, rather blue evidently getting over some late night etc. To my wife one about a not awfully bad one though 3 years. To my wife came home soon and I went over my mail mostly a stack of Christmas cards and went out to get a present for C.V. for To my. Stopped in at the Rose Gallery. Mr. Rose there. The attendance for my show has been very good but no business yet. Mr. Rose says it is the same every year. As soon as people begin to have confidence there is some announcement from Washington about a big government project to provide employment which means industrialists and business men worried about taxes and labor troubles and across the initiative out of them. Mr. Rose congratulated me on my show, thought it looked fine, said his only criticism was that the hands in my portrait were sometimes too prominent. There may be something in that but I shall have to look out for it but I do think hands are so individual and characteristic that they are an important part of the likeness and I certainly would not make them smaller than they are as he suggested, nor would I pose the artist so that they were partly hidden, as any consideration of that sort would take away from the ease and naturalness of the *pose*.

There has been a very good write-up in the TB extra Herald and the Trans-
cript has reproduced the Freeman portrait but I have never seen one review
of my book and writes at the Literary Society though their undoubtedly
Alice Hunter had said on Sunday as she came in to the show the evening
day. I went up to the studio and got my mail, mostly Christmas cards.
Cecilia had up presents etc. - We had candles in the windows and
got a couple, as usual though of course C.B. is very low
in his mind and we can't keep all thinking of mamma all the time and
missing her. He had a nap before dinner and seemed to feel better and was
reading no TB story and I went down on the hill for the candle lighting.
We had several invitations to drop in at different places. Went to
Gertrude Hueston Miller's, to the Footes where we met Philip and
took him along to the Humphreys who had sent me a card and then
came home and put out our presents as usual. TB story + I hung
our stockings just because we always had but C.B. didn't want to
so we didn't urge it but had his presents beside ours on the mantle
piece. It was quite a mild evening, very a little about freezing things,
a ~~more~~ misty moon, no snow, TB is around on the hill with lots of
groups of singers. Several people spoke of my shows and said they would
visit us to see them. Will do what I can to stir up business these
few days that are left.

Tuesday, December 25. Christmas Day.

A rather agitated Christmas. We missed mamma as
nothing was said but of course TB story and C.B. and I were thinking of her
all the time. It would have been easier if we could have all been together
at Tonesdale and the expense for C.B. could have been managed. TB but he
couldn't accept it and after all I don't think he would have been happy at K's.
Too much noise and confusion which would get on his nerves in his
present state of mind. So perhaps it was better just to leave it quietly here.
We got up rather late and opened our presents as usual. The usual slump
in which I always feel every Christmas afterwards. Not of course Druggore
from the busy days before and. Stopped around at home all day except for going
out a while in the afternoon to change the present I got for C.B. to give Harry.
Gowder and Egerton's that I would change at a drug store as they were open. I sent off a
telegram while I was out to the Eliza and address asking for Mr. Ellis
father for my N.Y. show and they would have immediately that I would
have it written for. In the evening I dined stockings, mostly TB story's
helping but to get her things ready to go away. She left on the midnight for
a week's visit with K. & B. Am glad she is going to have the trip and change.
C.B. and I will have some people in to dinner one after and we are going
to a Walt Disney movie Sat. then I go to the gym. I must concentrate now on my

two shows and try and get some business before they close the end of this week, also plan to start a portrait of Mrs. Brown's daughter, and said I would stop in there to-morrow, at the Logeys Society, to see her and decide what she will wear.

Wednesday, December 26.

I had a lot of odd jobs to do. Christmas presents from Boring and C. W. to take down and change for larger sizes. a dress to take to be fixed, photo to send (of Sec. leaving to another college where my portrait of him has recently been unveiled) as well as housekeeping and grocerying the plants here. I got off about 9.30 and stopped in at the Gallery first and found that a man had been in who was interested in a P.M. and was going to bring in other members of the committee. So I went right up to the studio and got what pictures I had of P.M.'s I had done and stayed around the gallery for a while. Several people I knew came in and I think it is a good thing for me to be there now and will try to be there next few days. I did go out and do some of my errands and came home for lunch but was there again the afternoon until 5 o'clock when I went to the Logeys Society to see Joan Brown who is going to sit for me. She and her brother were just informed I had exactly and were expecting Mrs. B. and C. closely in another car my sister but after a little talk with her on the doorstep and arranging for her to come to the studio to-morrow at 10.30 I thought I wouldn't wait and went home. She is not as pretty as I had thought from her photos. but will probably be all right. C. W. and I had a quiet dinner and I went over to the Art Club for a while in the evening for a meeting of the Exhibition committee. We have passed quite an interesting schedule of shows and the general feeling in the club is more optimistic now than ever. While the negroes whose sole enemy of everyone is gone.

Thursday, December 27.

I went over to the Gallery. The committee for a P.M. has not been heard from since. Yesterday at lunch time I called up Mrs. Hewitt who saw my things at the Logeys Society, and said she would like me to paint her 3 children. She evidently really means it and is coming to the studio to talk about it and see Lady Howard's portrait which I am borrowing for my N.Y. Show. Yesterday Mrs. Brown and an artist friend Mrs. Armstrong came to my show and I saw them, and said if I could borrow Lady and she said yes and asked me out to tea to-morrow and I will try and get Eleanor Sunday so that we can bring our portrait back in her car. I left the Gallery and went up to the studio for my first sitting with Joan Brown. She and her sister, met me there at 10.30 and we decided to do her in a gold dress sitting

dresses with cream but sufficed sleeves edged with green that is very becoming to her. Mrs. Thompson left and I got the price and set-up glass and started sketching. I decided to have a good ones for background and some white gardenias lying on the cloth beside her and couldn't finish the water till I had more so I didn't take it away to show her sketches but stopped in at the Copley Society on the way home for lunch and described the arrangement to her and she thought it would be lovely and will have a little tea for the portrait when it is finished. After lunch I went over to the gallery again. A Mrs. Friend of Beverly had been in and told Mrs. Thompson she wanted me to do a great portrait for her. She was a St. Charles and should have a lot of money as it may be a good connection. Also Prof. & Mrs. Goodwin of St. J. T. came in with a Mrs. Jackson and I had a nice talk with them. I went out to get the good ones, found they were much too expensive and got a roll of good wall paper, red gold leaf that I can cover my screen with. At 4.30 E. Beverly came for me and we drove out to the Hornwoods for tea, stopping a minute at my Copley Society show. Several people had been in that I knew and every one likes the drawing. The Hornwoods tea was pleasant and we brought back Dodo's portrait and left it at the studio. At home in the evening, wrote Christmas letters and to Bony and Mrs. Hastings about the frame on Dodo's portrait which needs regaining.

Friday, December 28. did the housekeeping and fixed the plants, I got the studio and some paint I needed and stopped in at the gallery before I went up to the studio. Found Joan already there and the proof of my N.Y. catalogue from the Grand Central Galleries for me to correct and also letters from Mrs. Huntington saying I could have the Batts portrait and the be at Mrs. B. might get on for the exhibition. I got the good leaf paper on the screen and finished Joan's sketch. It will be nice I think. She went along as I retraced the canvas and washed my brushes and got the corrected proof off to Miss Koller. Home for lunch. Sybil & Joe came to call. Went over to the gallery stopping at Mrs. B. Bines to give him directions as collecting the pictures from my two shows and what to do with them all. Stayed round the gallery a while but nothing much happened. C.B. brought Fred Wead home for dinner and we went down to a restaurant, Montmartre, the C.B. has been to see some of his late sights. It would be to see it and it really is quite an interesting place with atmosphere of Bohemianism, culture, pose. Pretty tough looking people, some rather drunk, especially one girl at table over so the I would like to have painted though it would make a depressing picture. Red-checkered table cloth, low backed chairs, it was an old table, big glass pictures and maps of Paris. The waitresses in native blouses and neck. Long kerchiefs. Wild western paintings on the walls

was boys etc. done by the ingenious little boy, Bobby, now 12 years old. We went into a little office room to see him. He was drawing cartoons in a sketch book, -- a small delicate faint little boy with a wire-haired fox terrier, a Christmas present, and his work is amazing for his age and background. A firm good line and a marked decorative feeling. Mrs. M. is a fine-looking Italian woman, someone himself a woman. Looking rather but a good note and a marvellous gas-furnace on the range. We had beer and C.B. had an oyster stew too and left about 11.30 as he had promised he would get me home early. It was amusing -- if you didn't take it seriously and I quite enjoyed it and I am glad I went as it pleased C.B. a lot. "Lucetta"; her name for the girl at the table near us, furnished some of our entertainment. She had her eye on us as we thought we'd be over at our table before the evening was over and were so glad she came and asked us rather stupidly -- if we had seen a real star, cost. I think being me carrying mine was again as we came out from seeing Bobby's drawings made by those of hers and which she probably had checked in the coat room as she evidently stopped working in about it. We did not ask her to join us which is where she may have wanted.

Saturday, December 29.

Too dark to paint so Joan and I had a good deal to talk to and had to get home for an early lunch. So I went to the gallery for a while first after doing the housekeeping. A girl who came in told me she had to sit for her portrait and wanted to know how long it ~~would take~~ took her to paint a portrait. When I told her 3 sittings are needed, relieved and said her family wanted it done. I asked her if they had decided on the artist and she said she at that moment had in a few days -- from news. Forget it would be me. She didn't give me her name but I am sure as she is very paintable. After that I went up to the studio and got Bodie Howland's portrait as I had arranged for same. Had to wait at the gallery and talk about the portraits of his children (did the marketing on the way). Mrs. H. came in a little before one and we talked business. I told her I would do a canvas of the three heads for \$1000 -- one child alone \$400, achieving all three \$500, one drawing alone \$200. She will think it more and let me know and I am to call her up when I get back from D.C. and come out and see the children. Had lunch at the W. C. B. and we went to a program of ^{W.C.B.} ~~the~~ moving pictures, Mickey Mouse and Silly Symphonies given for a charity. We enjoyed it very much. It is really marvellous how they are made and the colors in the Silly Symphonies are lovely and the action especially of the Red Pigeon is truly

picture was fascinatingly graceful. The Grasshopper and the Ant was another delightful one. Also the three little pigs that made such a hit when it came out. We enjoyed it at the large audience of children. Will try to get C. V. to do more things like that that divert him and give him something to think about beside his troubles. When it was over I went back to the gallery and he went to the art club. Nothing more happened at the gallery. The pictures will be taken down Monday morning and my black and whites are already back at the ~~photography~~ studio from the Leger Society. Though no definite orders have resulted yet from either I think there are some possibilities. Then I have ever back for a show and I think some of them will materialize. Also E. Bailey told me that the graduates of the School of Artistic of B. U. are going to approach me about a portrait of Dean Marshall before long. Home for dinner. F. V. brought Mr. S. and me. We talked Gilbert & Sullivan operas etc. and C. V. played some of the tunes. Mr. S. left about 10 and we got to bed early. A letter from Bony. She is getting on all right. But B. is N. Y. and went to P. with her. She comes home next Wed. when I leave for N. Y. for my Grand Central show and the P. V. of the Women Painters and Sculptors.

Sunday, Dec. 30.

At home all the morning writing Christmas letters, doing odd jobs to my mother etc. Wire sent a telegram saying that Susan was reproduced in the Herald-Tribune Photographic Section and when I went out in the afternoon I got a copy and am pleased with the way it came out. I had asked Mr. de Lavaud to bring his wife and two little boys in to the studio when he came to get his father's portrait from my Leger Society exhibition and I went up there early to get tea ready for them and cleared the Michael Wilson portrait that Mrs. W. had brought in for me to examine. They came about 4.30. The little boys are lovely, sturdy and clean and brown eyed - about 3 and 5 and Mrs. de Lavaud is a nice quiet, reserved girl. They stayed until after 6. as the S was a little late getting home and C. V. had started trying to get the things for supper on the table. A quiet evening reading the paper and listening to a master's "light" on the radio. Diet causing

Monday, Dec. 31.

I did the housekeeping and sprayed and watered the plants and met Mr. S. and me at the Rose Gallery and he took me and W. A. T. to the T. to deliver the portrait. Then I walked over the studio and had just time to get to bed this afternoon after the tea party yesterday when Mr. Brown came for a sitting. I wasn't actually ready for her as I hadn't marked off the big corner in the sketch or got it drawn in from the middle.

and we were interrupted by Mr. TB. Miss arriving with my pictures from the Rose Show. I had to go over things with him to make sure he sent the right ones to N.Y. but I managed to get a note on the portrait and think it will be nice. I wish I were going to be here tonight to sit away while she is done from school. It seems as if I just got started on something that interested me and I had to go away. Home for lunch and went down town and got some shoes and a dress and a wave. Home early to get candy, nuts etc. on the table as Mr. & Mrs. H. & Mr. H. were using for dinner. C.V. had suggested having crabs and crackers before dinner instead of cocktails and we did not do so. Mr. H. had beer during dinner and Mrs. H. and I had a little of some wine Mr. S. had had with C.V. and it all went very well. The H.'s aren't thrilling, quite "common" but they are genuine and kindly and that is what really matters.

Tuesday, Jan. 1, 1935

I had arranged for a sitting with Joan as I went up to the studio and got quite a lot done. Rebecca is all covered now and when she has her Spring vacation we will really paint it though she may be able to give me a day occasionally before that. She is at school at the Abbott Academy in Andover and is a nice kid. She just rambles on telling me about school and everything and it is quite amusing. Tomberg came with some moccasins for Joan but he hadn't brought the right ones so I couldn't decide and will have to let it go till I get back from N.Y. Home for lunch with C.V. who was at home reading all day to being a Tuesday and in the afternoon I went to the highly dignified New Year's Reception. Mrs. TB. called me to pass. Had a talk with Mr. & Mrs. Spear who want a portrait of him for Northwestern University of which he is founder and president. Frank Palmer Spear. She is very anxious to have him painted for their new building and wants me to do it. The only hitch is to get the project started and the money raised. She can't propose it herself and doesn't know how to go at it. I think if she talks about it enough to personal friends around here the idea will catch and start it going. I said I would not be going. As to my portrait I had painted. They expect it to be hanging up the subject of my own biography to be in this house and I had dinner with C.V. and as he seemed sort of nervous and restless and had been sitting at home reading all day I proposed going out to a movie or something and he said we might go down to downtown again as the I was some other chances he knew. I agreed and he suggested getting a soda which I did and I called him up and said. You had just

get back from N.Y. and they would both go with us which was fine. We called for them in a taxi about 9.30 and it was a very nice evening. C.V. had a little more beer than he should have I think but was generally all right and ~~though~~ both places we went to were about empty it being the night after New Year's Eve and as usual we had a good time especially at restaurants where the proprietors and his wife are at our tables. They are both interesting types and Delia is a damned good sport and was interested in everything. She had been up till 4 o'clock the night before too and you had been out to celebrate the New Year in New York and I tried to get every one home earlier but on the whole it was a success particularly as it made C.V. realize as he said himself that he can go out and have an evening like this and enjoy himself without making a night of it & drinking hard stuff. He said he liked it much better than going into a bar of beer and getting tight and he really enjoyed himself much more this way. He liked Delia a lot and says after this he will go this way with me. That is fine as what I want to do is to increase his circle of friends and bring it about so that he has more desirable discussions with less drinking in the future.

Wednesday, Jan. 2.

I got my bags packed and off to the B.O. at 10. A telegram from Tom saying we would have to stay over till Thursday as K. was sick in bed with a cold. I decided to go just the same and of course C.V. said he would be all right, would bring someone home for dinner and I knew Barry had to get back for her riding class so I felt sure we would come over and K. had no temp. so it probably was not serious. Wine met me in N.Y. but may be get me in a taxi so he had to go back to the office so I went on my own to the apartment and found E. there. I talked to him and then went to the broadcast on the radio of the prize winners at the W. & S. (I did not get anything) and after dinner we went to the Paints show. My pictures are to be shown, some being shown in the Vanderbilt Gallery and Capt. Bob in the record gallery in one of the corner panels. A lot of people there, most of them I knew were artists. The Winlocks were guests of honor. E. got food and then and Wine took her home and came back and we stayed till about the end. I saw Mrs. Phillips (James Peterson) who is in always like and he had a nice talk with her while I talked to the Frenchman with her. Also saw Mary Hillard who asked me to lunch on Monday and Alice Jackson who asked me to tea on Sunday. People seemed to like Susan. Don't always give a little party in front of a looking at it and talking about it.

Thursday Jan. 3.

Wise took me to 13 advocates in a taxi and I gave them all the directions about delivering the pictures to the Grand Central for my show. There were some from Porters, Savanah & Brown & collecting the ones in N.Y. and keeping them, 13 men and the daughters of Ceres for the Penn. Academy July. Then walked across to the Grand Central Gallery, saw Miss Koller and put some of the illustrations to my Private Views. They have used the big cut of the Ford portrait that was in the bookplate in the exhibition, in this free page ad. on the inside cover of the news and it looks fine. From there I went over to Sters and got a pair of gloves for a birthday present for Ellice. Then back to the Grand Central to write for 13 very when she came for her train. I called her up yesterday and she said K.'s maid was coming and that she was better and that Mr. Bony was going home on the one o'clock to-day. I got there at 12.30 to see her and catch her and waited at the gate to the track and she came bringing her big dog about 5 minutes of me. She was all for me going when she found it was the Yankee Clipper and all Pullman seats, said she hated them they were as uncomfortable but she had wired she was coming so she calmed down a little and we talked for a minute or two and she went on board. She seemed somewhat worried about K. said she wouldn't take care of herself but when I got back to the apartment where I did immediately for lunch with E. & said Brooks had telephoned and seemed to think K. was all right and that it was all right for 13 to go. She and Jim are coming up for my Private Views, will be in N.Y. for a few days next week. In the afternoon I took cards for the Private Views to Mrs. Adams, Mrs. Davis & Mrs. Colyer, and the Forsters. None of them were at home so I left them with notes and took a bus back across the park. E. had some people to dinner for an informal meeting afterwards - a meeting of the joint committee of the men and the Women's Roosevelt Memorial and is to talk over ways of getting the money necessary for the work of the educational committee (Roosevelt propaganda in the schools) of the Women's R. Ass'n. E. & W. are working to bring about a fusion of the men's & women's writers eventually. Dr. & Mrs. Alex. Lambert, Mrs. Blumenthal, Mrs. Hagedorn and a Mr. Henshaw were the guest. Mrs. Lambert was not on the committee so she sat with me and I talked figures in the library. Spectacular was the opening of the trial of Bruce Richard Harrison who is accused of the kidnapping and murder of the Lindbergh baby in March 1932. Finding Mrs. Lindbergh had to appear in the courtroom. For this I am so sorry for them. Those good men may have another baby now any way.

Friday, Jan. 4.

Wire took me in a taxi to TB Edwards' again as I wanted to take Mr. Ellis' portrait to be photographed and also to get another and for the Press. and I had left the one I made out for a Daughter of Ceres in TB's letter. Then I went to the Grand Central to see about my catalogue. I'd almost had forgotten *Richard's* name (!) but got it inserted just in time. Met E. for lunch. Went to some exhibitions with her afterwards - Day spent at Macbeth's and Seligman, the English garden painter at the Wildenstein Gallery. Day spent her time at Guatemala and has brought back some strong direct blood portraits of the Indian types. I liked them as they showed a burning and freshness of technique. His portraits have been getting tighter and edgier. The Seligman exhibition was large and impressive because of his earlier, King George, Macmillan, Lloyd, J.P. Morgan, and many wealthy new names but I think his portraits are not distinguished because of the lack of style and feeling for design in his painting and the heavy muddy colors. Some of them I liked, Morgan's and one or two of the new's portraits and I liked the color and painting in his studies of the portraits, a lot of people in and especially were yet plenty of portraits to do here. Home to rest and write letters, wrote to TB very, called up K. much better and maybe able to come up to my room and called up TB. I don't know and am sure he will give for me. Read Hall's testimony in the Houghton trial. He stated that he recognized Houghton's voice when he heard him call to Dr. Under in the country where he came for the reason many as he believes him guilty. Miss Peary came to dinner. She is upset because of recent ^{which} ~~events~~ on her father in regard to his having reached the pole. News appeared in the papers and she appears in a book by an Englishman, Hays. She wanted Wise's advice and he and Prof. Hobbs are handling the matter for her. Hobbs is to write a book on Peary and she will furnish him with all her father's records which since his death have been packed away at their home at Eagle Island Maine. She is a fine woman with a really brilliant mind and great courage and I hope she will write in establishing her father's claims for all time. Hays is here now for the week and before you back to school. He was here to see her before dinner but had to go out with his family for the evening. Hays was much interested in all since Peary had to say.

Saturday, Jan. 5.
 I stayed at the Museum Painters' and I suggest I should and think I have asked one to write some words to include in the catalogue telling people not to be affected by such

quires, that they were not high etc., in an attempt to stimulate sales and
 I have come today to write as I usually. Called up the Grand Central
 and arranged about the evening Dr. H. was his position and went to
 his office to give him some extra initiatives to the P. N. While
 talking to his secretary she told me that he was thinking of having me
 give another lecture for the P. N. at the Club, a good notion. Then C.
 & I were for lunch at the Women's Republican Club and we went
 to Radio City Music Hall to see the movie of Katherine Hepburn
 in the Little Princess. Was it long about 2. - I rather too
 considerably disappointed and she is not as good as I thought. I
 had thought for a long time. Little Princess. The girl of the girl
 visited her and when Bobbie was boyish she was good. But
 inside the window I saw that looking at the child's play, and
 David Adams got me beautifully. Home for dinner and a
 quiet evening reading loved - a book on the Orient - Bofelad
 etc. Very nice

Sunday, Jan. 6.

Got my note. I'll go on with U. & mine.
 Read the paper. Mr. Cantor mentioned my graduate of paper.
 That's fine, in his review of the W.P. & D. called him up and
 asked him to see my show when it opened. He said to come.
 After lunch I took some more invitation cards to Dr. Hammond's
 apt. and then went to a tea at Alice Judson's studio. Quite a
 lot of interesting people there, artists, musicians and the critic. I had
 a long talk with a new novel, de Bee, art critic on the N.Y. Times
 in the school and a journal. He said Mr. J. was to review my show
 but he will get in to see it, possibly, Wed. Also talked to Julian
 20 dollars, the hand-painted painter, who wanted to know if I would
 make a commission to paint I liked in his studio. He has a
 friend there who has asked him to paint a portrait
 painter and he thought I would be the right person. He can
 pay me \$1000 but it might be worth it to make a statue in a
 museum. I had him to come and his a photo. He said they
 were busy painting and it might be a good thing though I would
 have to come away from home for long. I have for my paper and
 liked to see you in the radio afterwards.

2000-2001

3 wrote some letters (to George Bennett who
has had to come back to this country unexpectedly to answer some
charges at Georgetown and whose address in Wash. D.C. I wrote
me) then went down to the Grand Central Galleries. Found the

pictures all set around in place. A very good arrangement and I didn't have to change anything. Then to Julia's where I selected photos. to be sent to Mrs. Dalbos, then to the Hotel I selected to lunch with Mary Hubbard, then down to Roosevelt House for the annual meeting. E. read her education committee report. afterwards she took a taxi home and left me at the Grand Central. Wire was up in the galleries and the show was all being and looks very well. Jack Winter telephoned while I was there and invited me to go out to dinner with him which I did at Henri's. He had a theatre engagement so took me home first. E. & Wire had a Japanese, Mr. Shiba. I think his name is for dinner. Quite interesting. A letter from K. saying she and K. Stabile are coming up for the show to-morrow. So glad. A long letter from B. saying. She did not take me one o'clock on Thurs. after all. When she found it was on the fare train she came back and took the 3 going up to the Dryersolls for lunch. Found C. W. in bed where he had been all day. Friday he was in a state about his eyes. I said he had been to an oculist who said he was going blind. B. called up to Dr. to find he had been to the find he hadn't been there since 1920. She finally got him to doctor his eyes and got him some dark glasses and he went out. didn't come home for dinner. Home about 11. Had Dr. B. in Sat. He said he would go to the art club dinner if he was "discrete". He did and got home apparently fairly early (B. says was asleep) I had Sunday I think. Eye better. Had been told he had been reading too much, probably had strained them a little and the rest was the usual thing. It is hard to get the exact situation from B.'s letters as he doesn't overemphasize and you have to read between the lines. I can't see that I can do anything about it except keep his general morale when I am at home and I certainly had to come in here for this show and make him go away whenever my work calls for it.

Tuesday Jan. 8

Wire took me down to the gallery in a taxi, stopping first at Pitman's to get some circulars of my book from Mrs. London. I spent the morning cleaning pictures (Mrs. Butts & Mr. Hammond's) ^{arranging flowers for the tea}. Wire gave them to me as will vanish from is a few days. Several people in and they all come yesterday to see. Talked the circulars as they shall have to get more more. Alice Donner came and Mrs. Foster and Mr. Roy Brown, the artist. Home for lunch with E. dressed, took a taxi over to the Space School and picked up Hope. E. didn't want to come to the tea so early and Hope was allowed away from school very between 3 and 5. When we got there there were several people there already and the table set for the tea. K. Kaurine and Kaurine Stables turned up now, and B. & G.

later. So glad they would all get up for it. Jim looked rather feeble and
 also older as did Dr. Hammond who came in later with his secretary.
 He says he is trying to get one another portrait to paint for the
 Athletic Club. The Gunders & sons came and Bobbie poured. I
 had Hope begin pouring and we felt very important and young up
 and had a very good time. Also K. & B. poured. It was a nice
 party not so big as my Boston Private Views but every one very
 enthusiastic. Mrs. Wain came (Mrs. Weyer's mother) and Mrs.
 Billy Andrews and Jack Winters and Helen Winlock and Eleanor
 Adles and Ruth & Gus Lusk and Caroline & Fadden and
 several others I know here. Alice Judson. Mrs. Taylor. Mary
 Ryerson. a Mrs. Armstrong I met at the Howards, Mrs. Welles,
 Mrs. Rogers and her mother, Ellen Lawrence, Mrs. Glave etc. etc.
 E. & Wier and I left a little about six and Wier and I went down
 again to the Galleries in the evening to a lecture on etching by
 John Taylor Arms. I thought I ought to be there as people
 might be going in to my gallery but we got there after it had
 begun as I don't know where they worked in there before or not
 and when it was over people just wanted to look at the etchings he
 had been talking about and my gallery was dark as for as my
 views go I needn't have been there. But the lecture was very
 interesting and Wier said he enjoyed it. Katharine & Thelma
 are going back to T. this evening but B. & J. are staying in N. Y. for
 a few days and are dining with us to-night.
Wednesday, January 9

A very good day. Edward Alden Jewell the
 art critic of the N. Y. Times, who is usually so sarcastic and only in-
 terested in modernistic art, had a very favorable notice of my show
 in his art column. He listed most of the portraits, said they were
 all borrowed except four which is a good thing to mention, and said
 I was a very able painter "who stresses decorative qualities". Wier
 took me to the gallery right after breakfast and showed up Mr. London
 as well as the circulars of my book were gone and he sent over Mrs. Robb
 with some more, unfortunately all they have at present. They are having
 some more painted in England but they will be ready for a long time.
 I find people take them here as fast as I put them out. They are
 mostly students but that may mean also and it certainly seems as if
 they would be getting into the right hands here and I'm sorry I haven't
 more to distribute. Mrs. Robb came back later with some more
 but this is all they can scrape up at present and I will give them out
 a few at a time and try and make them go as far as possible. Mr.

Antony came in this morning. I left him to himself in the Gallery and he studied the show most carefully at last when I saw him in a few minutes and with a beaming voice that he liked it very much. I hope to give me a good write-up and was a photo. Also a lady from Columbus, Ga. Mrs. James de Pat Kinn came in and was most enthusiastic; was really thrilled, and wrote me to print her in her husband. She knows a lot of people I know in the South. We came in at lunch time and we wrote a few lines and I came back. Towards the end of the afternoon a tall, thin guy, kind of old was looking at the show and we got in conversation with him and introduced me and I had quite a talk with him and he says in a few months he wants me to paint his portrait. He gave me his card. He was Mr. James Lambert Daydon, a lawyer in N. Y., home in Tarrytown. Hope it comes to something. Quite a lot of people in all day and those who I talked to very enthusiastic. Brooksie & Jim came for dinner. Jim looks so much older and seems quite okay. It is heart-breaking. I had a nice letter from C. O. This morning written from the office, I was glad to see. I said he had been terribly worried about his eye but was relieved to find they got better with rest, and he thought he had tried them with too much reading and working over his eye. Geo. Bennett stopped in at the gallery, smiling to-night for family affair, and let me know his address in Thursday. January 10. We had a letter from him about being in N. Y.

We had to be at the office at 10 and took reading to the Gallery. Very quiet morning. It has been very warm and foggy for days. A lot of whiggish had up. The big lines could not even dock. Came home for lunch and went with E. afterwards to a reading of John Brown's body by Stephen Benet at the Colony Club. read by a Miss Florence Locke. A very good indeed. We left one of E.'s photos, at the Colonial House for a "today show" and afterwards I stopped in a taxi and went down to the gallery. Got there a quarter after 5. We wrote letters. Mrs. Anstethy - Ray, a title I have at of course, who is, she is going to try to get a portrait of Mr. Carl Philbrick of St. George's Episcopal Church for me to do, or her cousin Mr. Anstethy who is Mr. K.'s assistant. Came home about 5.30. About evening meeting about "Lancel. Wells of Boffled" by Janet Wheeler. Then trying to get in some interesting. A Mrs. John T. Pratt, Jr. who shows a portrait by me for this Grand Central Gallery membership. Have succeeded to date in getting in some telephone numbers and will call in N.Y. morning. It is all of them. The gallery has not been able to make connection with him and they were beggared if I can bring

him back into the fold. They are the standard oil people. Load of money. I just want to get her or him in to the others and make plans for painting the portraits as though I don't get any money for it of course they are a good connection.

Friday January 11

I wrote some letters and paid some bills and did some photographing before I went down to the Gallery this morning. Had to call up Mrs. Brown who had written writing to make an appointment to come in and finally succeeded in talking to Mrs. John T. Pratt, Jr. She was very pleasant and said she would come in to see the pictures this morning and about 11.45 when I had been there a half an hour or so she came into her mother Mrs. Tiffany and I liked them both very much and am so pleased because they liked my work so much. said they had never seen portraits they liked so much and really quite raved about them. We decided that she would bring her husband in on Monday when he gets home from a shooting trip and probably he will be the one that I am to paint for this Grand Central membership and we may start next week possibly in her sister-in-law's studio. That would mean keeping me in here after the exhibition closes but I think I had better do it as they are such an important connection. The Galleries are delighted that I have brought them back in touch as they had not heard from him and were afraid they were losing his membership. I went out for lunch with Wire after lunch and told him all about it and he was delighted. Later went back to the Gallery and Mr. Huntington and Mr. Bates from Brown's came in. Ray went his portrait photographed and talked of having me do another in November, of Mr. Huntington. Wire was there while they were and just before we left Mrs. Pratt came back bringing her uncle Mr. Hardy(?), so she must be really enthusiastic about my things. I had to leave as I had an appointment for tea with Helen W. Webb. Wire drove me up there, 425 Park Ave. Had tea with Helen and Frances her daughter who came down with TB. a few years ago ^{went up to Saratoga} and now is at home though is bad all the time. She was sitting up in bed when Helen asked me up to her room looking very appealing and young and pretty with a light curly bob, a black velvet bed jacket and a big box of old lace that she was doing some and amusing herself with. The Webbs' apartment is very nice, duplex. It seems as if Wire & Co. might have got something on the East side which is a much nicer neighborhood for the large nest they are paying, though of course there is always overlooking the Park with the morning sun. At home in the evening reading aloud.

Sunday, January 12.

I was at the Gallery again most of the day. A lot of people in but nothing special happened. In the morning I stopped at Carnegie Hall to see if I could find a studio to sub. let. Found nothing but I liked. Thought Mrs. Lusscher would do - too small and cluttered though. I met L. & W. and Hope and five of her friends for lunch and we took the cars to Radio City Music Hall afterwards to an English movie "Evergreen" but I thought I'd better go back to the Gallery thinking there might be people in I ought to talk to. It being Saturday afternoon, I might have gone after all as though there were people all the time they were as far as I could see just the same and would have been through there all the time. The art news is out and Miss Koller showed me the review of my show and it is very favorable, quite the best I have had since. I talked to Mr. T. about the Pallets and asked if there was a studio there I could use. He was much pleased that I have gotten in touch with the Gallery again but said there was no studio. Home for dinner and we read the book on Persia by John Rieu in the evening. It is very interesting, so nicely written.

Sunday, January 13.

I got some catalogues of my exhibition addressed to 8 or 10 different people that I want to bring in, got some letters paid and went out for a walk with L. & W. Hope and some of her removal friends came for lunch and we went over for lunch with Mr. John Greenough. Mrs. & Mrs. Wm. Sturgis are staying with her. The Cecilia Beaux portrait of Mrs. Greenough which hangs in the dining room is excellent and I like it best of the things of hers I have seen. There is to be an exhibition of her work at the Am. Academy of Art & Letters next October. Mrs. G. told me she is now 80 yrs. old. We could not have believed it. After lunch L. & W. went home and W. & I went to an exhibition of drawings by Maydell at the Thore Arts Club - very minute detailed and decorative studies of flowers and grasses with little boys etc. doing amusing things. I saw some Thompson or something like that depicted on their winter suits, trying them up wonderfully with their attention addressed to the inspiration. Home to dinner and go out to the Lynden House for dinner. Very nice evening. They have a charming little duplex night with lots of ship models and sea and ship painting. It seems the oldest was there, high-class, rather high-stylish and very interesting. A good story teller. L. & W. knew her father & mother, so a judge. Amelia Earhart

has flown the Pacific from Honolulu to Oakland, Calif. 2400 miles
close. The plebiscite to decide whether the Paas train shall be
owned by France, Germany or as at present an international
commission is to be held to - narrow.

Monday, January 14.

a long letter from Bessy which received my
mail about noon. all news well. She has had class up for
lunch and he went out to MacKeeley's and gave her his advice
about setting up a radio store. He has passed his exam. as a
wireless amateur operator. She says he is a tall boy, as tall as C.O.
He is a hard turned down and B. is trying to get him to at Hollomans
on a scholarship. Right after breakfast I went to two various
studio buildings on W. 47th street and later on W. 57th to try
and find a studio in which to paint Mrs. Pratt and any others I
may get. I followed up various leads during the day and in the
evening home went to me on E. 78th st. (120) a Mrs. Wore here
that may do. I was sent to her by Joan Freeman of Carnegie studio
to whom George Elmer Browne had sent me. Spent the rest
of the day at the Gallery except for going out to lunch and
also home to take one home. Mrs. Wore came in and we
had a long talk, also Robin Lockwood, and a Mr. Russell
who exclaimed "aren't these wonderful" long before he knew I
was the artist. He is going to try to get a man he knows to be
painted, also ^{and} Clifford Halling is. At home in the evening reading about
The Pratt did not come in.

Tuesday, January 15

Wise took me over to Mrs. Lutz on the way
down town to see the studio in the morning light and I think it
will do. Then he dropped me off at 52nd & Madison as I wanted
to look for an evening dress at Bershins Gowns & Co. an expensive
place I went to before. E. is giving a dinner party Thurs. night
and my green evening dress she says she loves more is too short and
old. I considered looking. I got a dress, turquoise blue and white. That will
look quite nice only I must look a little weight. Went on down to
the Gallery. A note from Ruth saying she could not lunch
with me. Waited at his Ruth's with giggle. So I called up
Wise to tell him I could lunch with him and the apt. to see if
E. could join us. She was out at Miss Dierks, Ruth told me Mrs.
Pratt had telephoned as I called. Her up and she said she
would like to come to the portrait after lunch, it was arranged
for a sitting to - narrow and 10 o'clock I was as glad to be
accomplishing something and though I can't get paid for it and

have the expense of the studio I think it is well worth doing and may lead to others. When I met wire for lunch I told him and he was delighted (E. couldn't join us) and he had a letter from Dr. Compton suggesting the next portraits for the Tech. collection which wire had asked him to do among them a double portrait of Mrs. Stone and Mr. Webster of the Tech. center engineering firm. It will be lots of fun to do. Spent the afternoon at the Gallery. Nothing special happened. At home in the evening reading aloud. The Sears publicists gave it to Germany by a 90° vote. Hope I can get a good set-up of Mrs. P. to-morrow.

Wednesday, January 16.

I have made my sketch and am much pleased with it and so is Mrs. P. She is a nice lady, petite dark and pretty, resembles me of Betty and looks like a perfect child, as saying that she has four children. Wire took me and my paint box over to Mrs. Leitch, 170 E. 78. and she was very nice, had a model stand brought up from the basement for me, a woman was cleaning and everything is fine. Mrs. P. didn't come till 10.30 but we planned a nice good conversation. She had lots of damn good suggestions herself. She is wearing a coat of violet blue and silver lame evening dress and I have her standing in the doorway the corner down into the studio, sort of leaning on the iron railing with a ribbon for her hanging over it and a silver back ground. It is a narrow vertical panel, 28 X 44. We figured it out and cleaned things up afterwards and she had her chauffeur take me down to 43rd street where I ordered the cabs at Friedrichs, got lunch and went over to the Gallery. Wire was there and said Dr. Compton was in town had called him up and was meeting him at the Gallery at 4. Also Mr. Porders of the Research Corp. who he had tried to get yesterday was coming at that same time. Wire hopes that he will order a portrait of Cottrell for the Research Corp. I had to get some silver stuff for the background of my portrait so I closed around to Blooming's and Westcott's material place and finally got a roll of silver glass cloth wall paper at Friedrichs and went back to the Gallery. Wire and Dr. C. & Mr. Porders were there. Dr. C. likes the 4 Mrs. S.T. portraits very much - especially the children. who he knows better. He and wire & I went out to tea at the Cornhill and we discussed further the list for the next Tech. portraits. We will start with Stone & Webster and he has five plans for the presentation the end of Feb. or early in March. He also talked somewhat about his work as chairman of the State Science Advisory Board in Wash. and wire told him about his experiences with Henry Ford during the war. When we got home I found Miss Brown writing to take my measurements and decide on a model for a dress E. is giving me. Brook had telegraphed she was again

turn to-day and wanted to see me or at least talk to me on the telephone
 but will be up again to-morrow and I'll see her then. At home in the
 evening reading aloud and I wrote to C.W. and sent him my clippings.
 Am so tired I have started fainting and can't write to get at it again.

Thursday, Jan. 17

Snowing when I woke up but I decided I am sure the
 picture just the same - at least get it drawn in. Wise took me over to
 the studio. The camera had arrived and I got it packed off and placed
 before Mrs. Pratt came. She brought her uncle Mr. Hyde who paints
 to see the sketch. He seemed to like it. We got to work about 11
 and had to stop at 12.30 but I got a good start. She is a dear, nice
 a nice girl, bright, amusing and happy and is very looking.
 She has four children, the oldest 8 years, and was married when
 she was 19. She reminds me of Betty a little. She will try and
 come to-morrow though it will only be for an hour but will
 give me a good sitting Sat. It was rather dark as I didn't like to
 do much to the head but will to-morrow if it's a good day. I met
 E. & wife for lunch at the Belmore and then went over
 to the gallery and spent the afternoon there. Mr. London came in
 and Mrs. Archibut with two women, cousins, and Mr. Phelps an-
 other assistant rector of St. George's his cousin who she has suggested
 suggesting in the hope that it might lead to a portrait of Mr.
 Paul Richard the rector. I told her I couldn't do it for nothing
 even on the hope of getting Mr. Richard but would if they would only
 raise a quarter of my price (£2000) in the parish. I would estimate
 the rest of it was done now which I was sure as the I wouldn't have
 to come in specially for it. Don't believe it will come to anything.
 We came in about 4.30 and took me up to the La Salle where
 B. & Jim stop when they are in N.Y. I had tea with them and
 walked home across the Park. I had a dinner party to-night of
 10. - Mr. & Mrs. Wm. Fellows Morgan, Mrs. & Mrs. Ellen
 Barker, Mrs. I. H. Barker (John Henry) Jack & Wilton, Robert Mac
 Fadden & S. She showed her color photo. Afterward. It all
 went off very well. I sat between Mrs. Barker and Robert Mac Fadden
 Barker is 1st. of the Belmore Club and is intended to be the
 portrait of William to get in the new hall at home. I have letters from
 Friday, Jan. 18. Henry, they seem all right. Heute club dining room has re-
 opened.

Wise took me over to the studio on his way to his
 office and I waited till 11 o'clock for Mrs. Pratt but she didn't
 come. She had said she might not be able to but it was too bad
 as it was a lovely sunny day and the people says rain or more

for to-morrow. However it can't be helped and I accomplished something at the gallery where I went when I gave her up. I cleaned the study in white and talked to several people who came in - a Mrs. Boynton (Mrs. Howard's sister who lives in Dearborn and asked me out for tea on Wed. and is going to have some people to meet me. Also a Mrs. Pettigill from Cincinnati who was in with her husband. They have a place on Cape Cod and are interested in art. (brought two women who were in the gallery to-day) and usually come up to Gloucester each summer to see the exhibitions and live with my studio in Ameytown. She was so enthusiastic about my work that it may lead to something. I went up to the La Salle to meet T.B. & Jim and we had lunch at the Madison and T.B. & I went back to the gallery and I stayed there all the P.M. Frances (Warren) Payne came in with her mother, later Lizabeth Lee and W. and I talked to a Mrs. Hartshorn, very nice & left-class. and to a Mrs. Bodman whose wife and boy who goes to the T.B. school come in later. Both he and Mrs. H. asked what I charged for portraits and he asked me to have tea with ~~them~~ him (we all went out together as the gallery was closing and said he would call me up some time next week and would like to see my portrait of Mrs. Pratt when it's finished. At home in the evening reading and listening to the radio. Miss Keller gave me a copy of a letter Mrs. B. wrote to me. Pratt acknowledging his cheque for his membership in the gallery and saying that he understood that I had begun the portrait and he hoped Mr. P. would like it as I was one of their interesting artists. It has helped my standing with the gallery to bring him back in the fold.

Saturday, Jan. 19.

The last day of my show at the Grand Central gallery. I hate to have it come down. It really has looked awfully nice. They will keep 3 or 4 of them on exhibition however for a while. This morning in the Herald-Tribune there was an account of a group of portraits which the State Roosevelt Memorial commission plans to have painted to lay in the new Roosevelt memorial addition to the Natural History Museum on Central Park west. It was in the form of an interview with Henry Fairfield Osborn, the former pres. of the museum and he gave a list of the portraits they plan to have, none of them will be P.M. all of them painted in Theodore Roosevelt's time and to be painted by the best artists. He mentioned the copy of the Augustus Roosevelt portrait which I made giving my name and I know several of the people on the committee (Mrs. Howard, Mr. & Mrs. Lauby) so I hope I may get some of the portraits to paint. Will

wanted to call up Mr. Urban and offer to give a portrait by me that
 I presented him as we drove over to the studio to try first if I
 couldn't get the commission from the committee and to at
 present only tell Mr. Urban his approval and interest in the
 whole scheme and to try to get him in to see my exhibition before
 it closed to-day. So when I met him & wife for dinner after a
 good sitting with Mrs. Pratt he said he had got Mr. O. on the
 telephone and he wanted him & E. to be on the committee (E. will
 be one of them so enough) and that he would try to get in to my studio.
 He didn't nor did Mr. Hooker, wife and I stayed around the
 Gallery all the afternoon and saw several people we knew
 Bernard Solomonson came in and later Mrs. S., a Mrs. T
 Mrs. Keen, and Mr. Foster and his wife and a man in the evening
 club, Van Kesterborn is coming, and we talked to Mr. Nelson and
 Mr. Barrie. Mr. B. said he thought my show had been very
 nice and was pleased with the newspaper notices and got the im-
 pression that Mr. Gould in the Times liked my portraits better
 than Salisbury's and I'm sure Mrs. Cotteridge did whose favorable
 criticism in the Times of the group of my portraits was a help.
 I saw Mr. Little and he said he would like to see the Ford portrait
 Hope & I went to the studio to see Catherine Corbitt in
 person & quite a lot of other things and saw a man who spoke of
 seeing a portrait of a woman in the studio and I saw a letter
 from Frank Campsall. Henry Ford's secretary, saying that he
 had noticed from time to time that I was exhibiting the Ford portrait
 and that I had promised when I asked for permission to take it east
 that I would not until the change, that Mr. & Mrs. Ford wanted the
 name which had not been done. He evidently knows nothing of all the
 correspondence is regard to that with Edsel. Mrs. Ford may not exist, may
 not even have seen the photo. We sent after the change was made. We
 will bring up from the office the whole correspondence by which it
 will be shown that we had tacit consent to exhibit it and that the changes
 were made and I will write him. In a way it is a good thing to have the
 situation all cleared up now in time for the Tech presentation.

Sunday, Jan 20.

A rainy day and we stayed indoors all day,
 reading, writing letters and paying bills, except for a short walk that wife
 and I took in the Park in the afternoon. The trees and lights in the
 fog and mist and the reflections on the wet pavements were beauti-
 ful. In the evening we listened to some good radio programs. I com-
 posed my letter to Mr. Campsall about the Ford portrait, saying that

had not forgotten that I had told Mrs. Ford that I would not exhibit the
 pictures until I made the changes he asked for and that I had not done
 so until I had made the changes, sent her the photos and leaving nothing
 suggested she would nothing further done. Also to make sure Mrs. W and had
 told Edsel Ford he was going to show it at the Grand Central Gallery if
 there was no objection and that unless he heard by a certain date he would
 show it and not leaving me did. Our case is still strong by a letter
 from Edsel ^{in my office} saying that his mother was ill but that when she was better he
 would show her the photos. and would write if she had any suggestion
 and we have not heard from him. I will enclose the correspondence in my
 Monday, Jan. 21. ^{letter to Mrs. C.}

Still rather dark but I went over for a meeting
 and got the cases covered. I stopped on the way and got some
 murelings for frames at George O. but the price was too high. I
 for a 2½ in plain black and silver as when we finished painting
 Mrs. Pratt took her along in her taxi and I stopped at Lounsbury's on 2.59
 and selected some other murelings to be sent over to survivors. Out
 wire for lunch, read my letter to my letter to Mr. Caspell to him and
 went over the correspondence which he had brought from the office. After
 lunch I got some paint, took my water to be mailed and got a message and
 came at 3.15. When I got home Sis Green had arrived for a few
 days visit from Baltimore. We had about after dinner starting a book
 on China, "Medicine Man in China" by Gervais, a French doctor.
 Sis went to bed early and I copied my letter to Caspell and wire wire
 took it to the office and have it typewritten. Stopped in at the Central. My
 new style being. So far Charles Butter is there. He will stop as he proposed for the
 Tuesday, Jan. 22. Monday, and he will be there for the day.

Evening out too dark for a meeting. I went over
 and painted on the fire and the wire grille work railing. We came
 upstairs into me for a moment and saw the picture and liked it very
 much. Mrs. Pratt came about 11 and the murelings from Lounsbury
 had arrived, also two that were on your from O. and we ordered a frame
 from Lounsbury for 35. It will be ready by Sat. eve. She had to go down
 to Long Island to-day for Mr. George Pratt's funeral, to Lounsbury's uncle.
 Out 2. & Sis Green for lunch at the Colony Club and we heard a
 lecture afterwards on the Azores island by a son of a well known man.
 Caroline Mc Fadden had lunch with us but had to leave before the
 lecture was over as her mother is very sick and the nurse was out after-
 went 2.45 and I went to the Society of Colonial Wars where they were
 having a "Hobby Show". Some of E's photos. There home for dinner
 and things it was moving slowly. We & Sis and Jane went to
 Mrs. Hammond for a reading of George Brown's Book by W.

after Stephen Bassett. It is an outstanding work. He does not read it very well, I saw Mr. Hobbs there and told him Dr. Cortis's portrait was still at the Grand Central if he wanted to see it. Hope the arms stops of the arms comes out 8 - months. I don't want to do anything to the portrait till I have a good life, and I'd like to finish it all yet have to B. & C. B. Carter's letter, from his stay in was staying at home from the office as it was as cold there. Haven't heard from Tony ^{and} yet
Wednesday, January 23

It's snowing. I went along with W. B. when he went to the office in a taxi and we stopped in at Gere Wickman's exhibition of portraits at the Reinhardt gallery. I spoke with Mr. Cortis. They are very nice and direct and broadly painted but lack solidity - I think the trouble is that he just doesn't carry the head and hands far enough. The handling of the colors is fine and I like that broadly, but I'd like the head and hands more finished modeling though they should be kept simple too of course. We went on to the office and I went up to the Women Painters & Sculptors exhibition and had a nice talk with Mrs. Sage who is in charge of the sale. She said such nice things about my work and was much interested in my account of my book. After that I stopped in to call on Mary Hubbard, out at home, then took a bus over to the studios and waited there till E. Adelin's car and Rafferty came to take me out to her home for lunch. She lives now out in Riverdale, 390 2 Spuyten Duyvil Parkway in a duplex apartment in a building that was built largely for the faculty of the Juilliard College which her father Felix Adelin founded and was the head of the three years before he died. She and I had lunch alone and she showed negatives of the father and talked about a portrait matter. They had Howard Walter make one for Columbia University and she doesn't like it - he is very modernistic and did it largely from memory as I can imagine what it must be like. She said she wished they had let me do it and then might be another for some other institution which she would want me to do. So was moving land and the going getting pretty bad but the Rafferty took me over to 125th Street where I took the train for Scarsdale. Was met by Mrs. Boynton's daughter Charlotte and a very nice tea party at Mrs. B.'s. Over five, 10 people came out of 15 invited, some walked through the snow storm - informal strangers as everyone comes in contact with snow. I talk to an old friend of Maria Harris, 12 (Sullivan) Stiles, a woman who writes me sometimes just in the Spring to talk of my expansion into suggestion. Notes for the Scarsdale Club and a box. Yenny who has a very fine collection of contemporary American paintings and

evening. Found the Forters went there and a Mrs. Scott who lives in the same
 apt. house. The F.'s are not home in this car. E. & Wire had a quiet
 evening reading "Medicine Man in China" by Gervais, at once doctor in
 range of a long time over there. Aggally and depressing. Gets
 at his beauty from our western point of view of morality. The marabout
 & Wand line vessel bound for Mexico was run into and sunk by a
 freighter off the Jersey coast late night. There's loss of life. Seems in-
 applicable is the light was clear and the sea fairly smooth. No
 little from 15 mi. Hope I hear to. no more. Except for a short nap for 10 or 15 minutes
Saturday, Jan. 26. (Lunch & sleep for 10 days)

I had a sitting with Mr. Pratt. The frame didn't
 come till just before I had to leave to go home for lunch but I got
 the picture more finished and think we more sitting will fix it. He
 is very much pleased with it. I don't think it is quite right yet but
 now we now I can make it right and am much relieved. I may go
 over to-morrow morning to paint on railing and for as that it will be
 practically finished when her mother, Mrs. T. Coffey, sees it Sunday
 I plan now to go home on Wed. Will call upon Dr. Ayden before I go
 and find out whether he really wants me to paint his portrait or not.
 Perhaps get him up to see Mr. Pratt. Would like to go home with
 the one commission ahead at least, if I can have that and the black
 and white ones to bring me back in the Spring. It won't be as bad.
 Home for lunch and Wire & Hope and I went to a movie afterwards.
 Chief of India, pretty good. We stopped in a 1st class place on Broad-
 way afterwards and saw the rest of 18's. I'd love to have one and so
 would Hope. She came for dinner again and we all went over to the
 apartment of a Mr. MacDowell, a friend of Caroline MacFadden
 who showed us moving pictures he had taken on camera he conducts
 in the Oregon islands and Greece, besides from Norway but she's afraid of
Sunday, Jan. 27.

Cold and clear. I walked across the Park
 over the snow in some places where it had not been cleared to the
 studio and worked on the feet and was railing in the portrait, while
 E. & Wire and Miss Green went up to the Box for E. to take some
 old photos of the snow. I took a bus home for lunch. Stayed in
 all the afternoon reading the newspapers and writing letters. In the
 evening Wire and I went to Henry Hadley's studio for a concert of
 chamber music which he invited me to. They are held at intervals
 during the winter to raise money for unemployed musicians. Beyond
 the man whose grave I saw in the Park's garden has just been pro-
 duced by the Metropolitan Opera Co. here in N.Y. and all was as
 and Henry introduced us to some Holzner, the great singer.

Monday, Jan. 28.

Still no letter from Bosny or L.V. a long one from Nina. She is getting on all right in Miami and was expecting George back in a few days. I went over to the studio for a sitting and practically finished it. Mrs. Pratt's uncle Wm. Hyde came in to see it, also her brother-in-law. They both liked it very much as a picture and thought the likeness good except for some swelling about the nose and mouth which Wm. Hyde had some very good suggestions about and which I improved somewhat while he was there. He thinks I can fix it tomorrow. So I expect to finish it to-morrow and then will take it down to the Grand Central Gallery. I am not going home till Friday though as E. Adler has asked me for tea on Thurs. with Betty and Mary Hubbard and I want to see Betty as well stay over for it also. I think it will be a good thing to be around for a few days while the portrait is hanging in case anything develops. I went to get in touch with Mr. S. Updell and called in office this morning but he had not yet come in. Went home for lunch and down to a Roosevelt House tea for Alice Roosevelt Longworth in the afternoon with E. & wife & D. is Green and Hope and two of her nurse friends, Anne & Virginia Parryson. E. made a little speech about the work of the educational committee in the schools. A big crowd there. Quite a lot of people I knew but not a very thrilling occasion. Wine introduced me to Mr. Henry Fairfield Osborn and to Admiral Stirling who is in command of the Navy Yard here. At home in the evening reading and listening to the radio. Every one is following the Hauptmann trial for kidnapping and murder of the Lindbergh baby with intense interest. I have been coming down with a cold but have been treating it with the more stuff Wm. Griffith gave me the prescription for and think I have got the best of it.

Tuesday Jan. 29.

I went over to the studio and had my last sitting with Mrs. Pratt. She is a dear and I am really fond of her especially as I have a feeling though I hope I may be wrong that she is not happy with her husband. She has never mentioned him and he has not been in to see the portrait. He is very courageous and courageous and an awfully nice girl and I hope he is not treating her badly. Her mother Mrs. Tiffany and a friend came in to see the portrait at 12 o'clock and liked it very much. They had not criticism except to make the hair a little lighter and to change the line where it grows on the neck a little and Mrs. T. kept saying "It's lovely. It's perfectly lovely". I am really

as crazy about it myself but this it is like her and a nice expression. She went to take it home for her mother-in-law to see to-morrow and after that I can have it at the Grand Central. I had to leave before they came as I was running into E. and Mrs. Foster at the York Club at one o'clock. A Miss O'Connor who paints a little, does quite, was there and I was quite pleased because she knew my worst work "Kiss by hat every thing I had painted". After lunch I came back to the apartment and wrote to B. that I wouldn't be home till Friday. I had a letter from her this morning and she read all right but didn't even mention C. B. Then I went over to the Conquistador Club for tea with Mrs. Brown who had asked a girl, thought Mrs. who paints to meet me. at home in the evening reading aloud.

Wednesday Jan. 30.

I went over to the studio and signed the portrait of Mrs. P. and did a few little things to it. Wine saw it and likes it very much. Mrs. P. came first about 12 as I was packing up my things to take it to her mother-in-law where she is staying this winter. I said good-bye to Mrs. Pratt (she urged me to use the studio again if I needed one, but I'm not crazy about the light and 25 a week is too high). I took a taxi with my paint box etc. over to 145. Called up Brookline at the Garden Club, found that both dead girls were to be in town this Friday arranged to send it over then to-morrow. Walked down through the park to the Plaza where I was to meet Mrs. Pratt for lunch. Was a little early as I stopped in at the Zoo on the way and saw the new birdcage. Mrs. P. told me that her mother-in-law likes the portrait very much nothing to be charged against. Can't quite believe it, especially as once I am not crazy about it myself. Had a nice lunch with her and then went to the Grand Central Galleries where I was to meet Wine and wanted to see Mr. Barry about my black and white show. He was out. I stopped at the Portrait Painter's Gallery on the way down. My mother-in-law would like to see Mrs. Pratt's portrait when this girl is through with it. She will take it there in a few days. Wine came for me at the G.C. and we went up to Charles H. Hays's exhibition of "portraits of educators" at the Anderson Galleries on Park Ave. I like his best work very much indeed but his conceptions are apt to be jumpy and heavy and sometimes a bit caricatured. Wine doesn't like them so well as I do as E. Irving who had been there just before us we found out when we got home. After that I went to the Museum for a getting, Wine talking a walk over to the Riverside Drive to see the sunset more ice and snow in the river where he waited for me. at home in the

evening reading about. Finished medicine man in China by Gervais. What a ludicrous mass of ignorance at ~~my~~ feet and from our point of view, distinctly and immediately ~~from~~ China is. I wish I had my portrait of Mrs. P. better. There do some circles now at writing and this up some work when I get home. The only one I can think of to follow up are B. W., Mrs. Friend in Beverly and Mrs. Hewitt's children. I called up Mr. Day down here. He said to call him up when I was in again in the Spring.

Thursday, Jan. 31, 1935

Called up Brookline yesterday I wanted to see Mr. Barry this morning and Mrs. Thayer of the Portland Painters Gallery and had arranged to lunch with Brookline and succeeded in persuading E. to join us at lunch and to meet me at Stems after I had been to the Grand Central. I thought she was a little hurt at my going off as much as she has though. I know she doesn't want to have to have me on her mind while I am here. Still this time I have had to be off on my own as much as with the exhibition and fearing that I don't get in the habit of it. But when I felt she was a bit hurt when I left with W. to go to see Mr. Barry I called her up from the station and persuaded her to meet me at Stems and go to B's to lunch with me afterwards. Mr. B. was not in. I finished the study in Whites. My love, Lucy that of Dr. Cottrell in the June gallery in castle place. I will say Mrs. Pratt's over. Instead of the study in Whites when she kept it. Then went over to Stems and met E. and we did some errands and walked up 5th ave. (bitterly wet) to 57th street where I selected some Japanese prints for W's birthday and we stopped in at Wickwires' exhibition and then went to the La Salle for lunch with B. & Jim. Betty came there for me after lunch and E. called around somewhat late after our telephoning to find out if we had started. Betty looked as pretty as pretty. She and E. sat for a minute in the lobby and Brookline came for two as we were getting in the car. We picked up Hilly at La Salle and went to a movie, "The Lives of a Bengal Lancer" (very fair) and to tea afterwards at the Hotel Westbury. Had a great time reminiscing about Stockbridge - a real S. re-union. I am so fond of Betty and hope I see her again. There is something very appealing and amusing about her to me. I gave her a circular of my book (I had with me an envelope of photos, circulars etc. I had was taking home for the G. C. Galleries. She didn't know I had written it and was much interested I think. As home in the evening with W. and E. reading about. I go home to-morrow on the 12 o'clock train. Will try and see Mrs. Thayer as I don't have time to do it this morning because of doing things with E. She ~~for~~ seems to feel better. Am glad as I wouldn't hurt her feelings for anything.

Friday, Feb. 1.

Will took me and my bags down to the station

and I went up in the Gallery and saw Mr. Bowie. He was very friendly and nice but did not give me an exact date for my drawing and white show, and he would write in a few days. I will send him photos. of some of my drawings to remind him. He was much pleased to have Mrs. Pratt's portrait there. Afterwards I went up in the subway to 57th Street and saw Mrs. Thayer at the Thayer portrait gallery. She is very nice, wrote a portrait and a flower painting later. Took a taxi back and wire met me at the train and saw me off. C. had an appointment with Hope and could not come. Wish I had taken one of the new buses down Madison Ave. To-day is the opening of the bus line there and the removal of the street cars one of the oldest street car lines in the city. I read Peter Fleming's "One's Company", the trip of a young English newspaper correspondent through Siberia and China on the train. Found Boris buried in snow and they traveled much more severe cold here than in N. Y. Boris at the apartment where I got there, told me Lincoln got down in the kitchen and was out there seeing about it. C. D. came down for dinner. Has been all right apparently. I got unpacked and went over my mail and opened packages. Christmas present from Lisa, writing paper from K. Who's who for 1934-5 from Wise etc. I had a letter from a Mrs. Henry W. Slange, Box 1385, Providence saying he had seen the reproduction of the Fresco portrait in the art news. He knew Fresco well and liked the portrait, was on a portrait committee and would like to see other examples of my work. Very encouraging and I hope it leads to something. Will also follow up what other leads I have here, Mrs. H. White, and Mrs. Friend in Beverly. Saw in the paper that Mrs. Beers, pres. of the No. Shore Arts Ass'n died suddenly yesterday. funeral to-morrow. Will go of course, as vice-pres that gets a good deal of responsibility and work as me for next summer. Hope we can get a president at least for two years in the near future. Wrote Elizabeth and cleared up my desk in the evening.

Saturday, February 2.

I got a lot of stuff done up to take up to the studio, took it up in a taxi, and went to Mrs. Beers' funeral at ^{at Watson's Chapel, 495 Wm. Ave.} 11 o'clock. Sat with Mrs. Y. Mrs. T. told me and mine about and mine. Spreading, all of the No. Shore Arts Ass'n which had sent flowers. So glad I was here. Staked to them afterwards about getting letters from all members in appreciation of what he had done, mounting them in a nicely bound book and presenting it to Mrs. Beers. They liked the idea and when I came home I wrote Mrs. Katy (addressed E.) Dec. of the Ass'n my plan enclosing a type-written draft of the letter to be sent to members. I shall have to write to all the

members of the Board too but think every one will agree it is a nice thing to do. Also wrote to Mr. Stange telling him where he could see portraits ^{and sent him a list of photos.} of men and to Mrs. Friend who told Mr. Thompson at Vozis that she wanted me to do a Postcard. Then went out and saw various exhibitions. Visited Rensselaer at Grace House, Sayre at Vozis, and a group exhibition at the art club. Had a talk with Miss Hall there. She wants me to give at a tea to raise money for the Emergency Relief fund on Feb. 14 the opening of an exhibition of contemporary art. The art club dining room is opened again and they are feeling more cheerful. Home is the evening writing letters and paying bills. Boston news out of growing and comfortable after N.Y. - so much longer tensioned at though the people look as if they spent less money they look less strained and anxious.

Sunday, February 3.

At home all day writing letters, taking my rock book, reading the paper etc. except for a while in the P.M. when Bony and I went to a movie at the Frio art theatre, "Men of Aran", a beautifully taken picture of the lives of the people who live on the Aran Islands, rocky plateaus, swept by winds and drenched by huge seas, off the coast of Ireland. The most wonderful pictures I ever saw of seas and waves. Joe came for supper and he and Bony and I played bridge afterwards.

Monday, February 4.

I went up to the studio and spent the whole morning getting it closed out in order. Home for lunch. Mr. Wilson told me when I was paying my rent that Jacob Tinker was painting a portrait of Pres. Marshall of B.U. That was something of a blow as Pres. Marshall had said so emphatically that I was to do it that I felt reasonably sure of the job now day. Can't imagine how Tinker got it and when I asked E. Morley who I went to see in the P.M. (He was at home sick with a cold) he said he hadn't heard anything about any committee and didn't believe one had been formed. Thought Tinker was probably doing it "in spec", that when he urged Pres. B. to let him paint it. It was too much for him all the portraits of Deans of B.U. that were being painted (Tarbell's of Dean Warren has just been presented to the School of Liberal Arts and I saw the photo. of it in E. Morley's office this morning.) Eleanor seems to think that I am sure of the one of Dean Marshall anyway when they get round to it if they ever do. I sent photo. and a letter to Mrs. Stange and have written Mrs. Friend. Called up Mrs. Hainette, nothing doing at present. Mrs. Miller telephoned and wants to come in again to see Prof. B.'s portrait. Made an appointment with her for Thurs. A.M. at home in the evening. C.W. read about a book by Brooks Atkinson, the N.Y. theatrical critic called "The Loyalist Prince", a very interesting account of a trip

around the world on a trading vessel. So glad C.W. felt like doing it. I
 dashed through mine to read and we both enjoyed it and I hope he will
 do it more. It is so much more enjoyable than his reading by himself
 and I will get lots of reading this way and sewing jobs done too. Bony
 was out over at a pottery class at the U.W.C.A. the one Mrs. Johnson.
Tuesday, February 5.

Spent the morning at the studio sorting out newspapers
 digging getting ready to post them in the big scrap-book which
 got for me. Have two years' accumulations and it's now a job. Home
 for lunch. Went downtown and got a wave and massage in the P.M.
 and got some frames for C.W. for his photo. of my drawing of Joe
 and Wanda & Peter's wedding photo. for his room. Glad to see his
 interest in them. I went out to the Folk Dancing class in the
 evening but we read some more in "The Lingarest Prince" before I
 went. It is delightfully written. E. & W. would love it and I
 will read it to them when we are finished. Got cheap seats for
 "The Outstaff Side", a comedy with an English company headed by
 10 one Sybil Thordike which is here now and they say is very good.
 E. Massey, Mrs. Brown, Bony & I are going next week, Walter, and
 they will come here for dinner first.

Wednesday, February 6.

My Sunday lunch. Bony all the morning
 getting ready for it. Went out and got cakes, candy & flowers. 17
 people came making 19 with Bony & me. We had scalloped fish,
 potatoe rings, chicken salad with tomato jelly ring, hot powder
 biscuits, coffee, ice-cream (vanilla with chocolate sauce and orange
 ice with coffee & almond) cakes, nuts and candy. So all went nicely
 and everything was delicious. Margaret Scott's mother came and
 helped in the kitchen. I ordered 2 - 2qt. molds of ice cream and
 it was just enough, a little left over for dinner and the leftovers.
 We had 3 baking dishes of fish but only used a little of the third and
 two platters of salad. After lunch I went up to the studio to get my
 mail and there over a letter I got in the afternoon delivery from Mr.
 Campsall, Ford's secretary in answer to my nine date which
 the portrait. His letter was curt and in its assumption that I was
 readily agreeing to "sending out the portrait for their approval"
 made me mad. He said I had not answered his queries in his former
 letter. I of course had as that letter dealt entirely with the matter
 of exhibiting the portrait. I made a rough draft of my reply and
 brought it home to read to C.W. & Bony, copy and send to W. & E.
 which I did in the evening. I did worried after dinner then

had left Campsall's letters at the studio and had to walk up there again and get them as I wanted to show the one that came to-day to C.W. and read them both on to Wise with my answer. Of course I don't want to get into a row with an underling, particularly not with an officious desk-bell as Campsall but if I just merely ~~give~~ out and the portrait out then it will look as if I had tried to evade doing it but was forced to keep ^{my promise} ~~it is his property~~ by him. Of course I said I would as either would ask Wise to ~~do~~ ^{be} as he wanted Mr. & Mrs. Ford satisfied with it, but I didn't think anything would be gained as he said they did not like it as it now is (presumably having seen the photographs we sent through at now time as he said so) and that I suggested their writing me what they didn't like, marking the photo. to indicate as I suggested in the first place. But then I would make those changes and send it out for them to see. It would be better, still if I would make the changes here in Boston with Mrs. Ford if they should be coming on for the unveiling but I don't think there's any sense of that. I closed by saying that my own efforts had been devoted all along to getting a portrait of Mrs. Ford that ^{he and Mrs. F.} would be glad to have hung at Mr. J.T. with no thought of the disinterested intentions ~~which~~ in exhibiting it is its completion which his letters seem to me to imply. "I hope Wise thinks it all right to leave that in."

Thursday, Feb. 7.

Got a special from Wise last night before I went to bed. He had received a copy of Campsall's letter to me from C. He was inclined to send the portrait ~~after~~ ^{out} as if it wasn't back in time for the presentation to go ahead without it, but was waiting for my letter for my re-answers to Campsall's letter. I went up to the studio and spent the morning, after Mrs. Childs left, pointing on his portrait (she still isn't quite satisfied) and noting newspaper clippings. I spent all the afternoon type-writing the letters I have to send to all the members of the Board of the North & South Oss's in submitting the plan for a memorial tribute to Mr. T. Bear of a volume of letters from members to them. Mrs. Ketchum wrote me from Gloucester, Mass. in approval of my plan highly and so did some of the Board. He had spoken to about this as I am going ahead with it. At home in the evening with C.W. read aloud.

Friday, Feb. 8.

A letter from Wise this morning returning my letter to Mrs. Campsall and saying that although I was absolutely justified in

writing as I did he thought the last thing for me to do was to send the portrait right out with a short, pleasant note saying that I would come out to make changes in it if necessary but thought perhaps that would be done ^{later} if they came on for the presentation. I hated to do it but I wrote a letter such as he ^{wrote to Budmeyer to read on the picture} suggested and was about to go out and mail it when a telegram came from him saying he wouldn't even say anything about the presentation or their coming last, just that I was sending the portrait and would be glad to come out to Dearborn to fix it if they wanted anything done. He said that his experience had been in his business that the only way to handle a similar situation was to accept being put in the wrong pleasantly and disarm people by offering to do anything. Apart from getting myself in a false position (that of being tried to get out of keeping my promise and then giving in absolutely when caught) I can't see the sense in sending it out as it is now as Mr. C. says they don't like it. Why don't they tell me what they don't like and let me fix it and then send it out for them to see and if necessary offer that come out myself? I am sick of the whole business and of course will just do as Wire says. If it isn't ready for the presentation we will just go ahead without it. After writing my letter to C. and me to Wire I went up to the studio for a while, came home for lunch and spent the afternoon writing letters to K, Nina, E. and Betty from C.D. telegramed Laura staying at the art club for dinner so Tommy and I had an evening alone. I listened to the radio and stuck in photographs in my album. Next week I'll start in painting again but don't feel like it yet and have to give up Tuesday to helping judge and lay the Art Club show. Have not heard from Mr. Sturge or Mrs. Friend.

Saturday, Feb. 9.

I called up Katherine Lane to ask her as a member of the Board of the Arts & Home Arts Ass'n if she approved of my idea of a tribute to Mr. T. Bear's memory. She did and asked me to dinner on Wednesday. I shall give up the Sewing Circle and go as I like her, as I know I will have an interesting time. Helen telephoned and asked C.D. and me to dinner, Tommy too but we couldn't go as she and Phil were going out to a golf game at the Army. I went up to the studio and posted in newspaper clippings. Am gradually getting an idea of what I want to paint next and think I will start something and not wait to hear about portraits and forget the Ford matter. At least it gets action up to them. Home for lunch. Tommy went to hear Marie Peary at the W. Man's Republican Club with Suzie Olives. I listened to the broadcast of Don Giovanni from the Metropolitan for a while then went out to do a few errands. Stopped in at the art club to see Miss Helt to get more cards for

the time on Thurs. and to ask if I could change the time I was to give as that I could also go to a meeting of the ~~steering~~ committee of the Oppenheimer and others. I found I couldn't without upsetting her schedule too much and also I decided to keep the time she had given me as a Mrs. Pierce whom we had been asking Miss Heel to recommend a portrait painter and she had suggested me, was to be there at that time and she thought it would be a good thing for me to meet her. On the way out I stopped in the bar-lounge C.W. was in there sitting with Mr. Atwell in the circle, a high-bowl beside him. I stayed with them for a while and at one time it looked as if C.W. might come home with me when I left. He didn't get home till 6.30 however, just in time to dress and go to Valia W. for dinner and as he was a little tight it took him rather long to dress so we were late in getting there. I knew Valia would have cocktails but didn't feel I could say anything to her about not having them or making them weak out of course C.W. drank two and was pretty bad during dinner, spilling his food etc. ~~that~~ and thought he was anxious to all go down to the restaurant afterwards we managed to dissuade him and by nine o'clock he got sleepy and we went home. Valia was wonderful about it, knew just how to handle him of course and as was Joe (it didn't do him any harm to have the object lesson) a friend of Valia's, one of Farley's teachers, named Al Transcend came in after dinner. He was feeling rather badly after and lay on the sofa all the evening. The dinner was rather a picnicy affair and we just waited on ourselves which I was thankful for with C.W. as he was and I was relieved to get him home and to bed early. Barry came home about 11.30 having had a fine time out at the golf game with Phil who was there. Kegan and Barry were the glory for the ends of the Chalkers. We called me up from N.Y. as he hadn't got my letter in reply to his wife etc. about the Ford situation. I mailed it yesterday at noon and thought he was surely got it this morning.

Sunday - Feb. 10.

At home most of the day. Went over my charts and did odd jobs in the morning and walked up to the Art Museum in the afternoon and back. Wanted to see an exhibition of modern Japanese prints lent by Mrs. Wendell R. Evans. Some of them were lovely with quite the decorative feeling of the old ones with a little more atmosphere and realism. I especially liked those by - Yoshida. Joe came for supper and he and Barry and I played bridge. C.W. at home all day reading and dozing.

Monday, Feb. 11

I spent the whole day at the Art Club working hard judging and hanging the show. The jury was composed of Richard Andrew

Carroll Bell

Mrs. Musgrave, Mr. Hilliard, Mr. Earl Sastor, Miss Annie Lamb and me. I got lunch there at the club with Mrs. Musgrave, Carroll Bell and Annie Lamb. We had a lot more pictures than we could possibly hang and lots of the accepted ones we can't put in the gallery. We will use the women's dining-room on the second floor for an overflow for watercolors and hang some of the oils we couldn't get in the gallery in the hallways. It was quite a job particularly as none of the committee apparently have a little idea of how to go about planning a wall. However I think it is going to look very well. Mr. Wooley of the Transvaal came in and wants a photo of my picture (mermaid and her accordion). C.B. and his friends were in Room 15 their club within a club, but they and he came in to the gallery occasionally and I had to accept their invitation to stop in for a drink and a cigarette before I left. I just had the cigarette though and went up to the studio to get my nail before I went home for dinner. C.B. was going out to dinner with Mr. Reed and didn't get home till 3 o'clock. I heard the clock strike as he came in. I hadn't been able to get to sleep, got over-tired at the art club. I found at the studio two letters from members of the Board of the Trustees I have which gives me the approval of a majority to the removal album of letters to Capt. Beers, so I wrote Mrs. Kestz to go ahead and mail the circular letters to members. ^{Boring and I had dinner} ~~at the art club~~ and then went over to the art club again to a lecture by Bowditch George on Hawaii. Horribly colored lantern slides but she was an enthusiastic about her subject that she made it quite interesting.

Tuesday, Feb. 12.

I went up to the studio as Mrs. Miller was bringing a friend to see Prof. Miller's portrait. Mr. Doughton came to see me and to talk about the affairs of the Trustees I have and give his approval of the removal letters plan. Mrs. M. came at 11 and her friend Mrs. Doughton had one or two very good suggestions and I made a slight change in the position of one skull and modelled it a little more under one eye and it is really done at last and Mrs. Miller is delighted with it and I feel much better satisfied with it myself. When they left I went down to the art club, did a little more work, home for lunch, back again and worked in the P.M. C.B. was not at home for lunch. He had gotten up late and gone out about noon. While I was working in the gallery I heard his voice in Room 15, he had evidently been drinking then and later as I was leaving I tripped in the members bar-lounge on the street floor and was talking to Paddy O'Rourke when I looked up and he had just appeared in the doorway, eyes wide and late on, looking pretty drunk. I said "Hello" and after I got things to Paddy "can I get here. I see my daughter in the club, I suppose I'd better stay" I went out into the hall with her still looking and left without greeting to C.B. I hesitated in the next minute as I didn't want to hurt his feelings but

quite true (news from the City directory). There is a story about it in the Herald this morning. Interviews with several Boston artists - all most amiable. Most of them are going to send the dollars rather than argue but it is so ridiculous and impossible to enforce any code in the world of case of such highly individualized creative work that I cannot pay the assessment and would rather go on records protesting. So I wrote the letter and asked them to forward it to Washington. In the afternoon when I went to the Art Club to pour at the tea I took a copy along and showed it to several of the artists I knew as everyone was talking about the situation. Alice Laertes asked for a copy of it and I gave her one. The tea was a great success - a big crowd, about 70 people - and every one liked the show, and several people spoke to me about my pictures. Maynot MacLean said something to me about the portrait of Helen Russell for B.U. and I had a nice talk with Mrs. Ex. Gov. Albert T. Teller, who joined. She said she believed I could paint a good portrait of her husband which he has not had yet, though he has been painted by Augustus John and others and I am going to send her photos. and a copy of my book and hope they may have me do it. He is in Paris now but comes back early in March. ~~at home~~ in the evening while C.W. read aloud. He is gradually getting better, but has not been out yet. I had letters from Hibbard and Yarnall about about the Bean Memorial letters. Friday, Dec. 15. They are not sure it is the best thing that has ever happened.

I went up to the studio, Mrs. Harwood came at 10.30 with Lodie's portrait. She wants me to have the frame turned up, when it got damaged a little and wanted one arm, thinned down a little and a rough place taken out of the hair. I showed her Prof. Miller's portrait and he liked it but had a few little suggestions - said his eyes were gray, (Mrs. M. wasn't sure of their color) When he left I worked on Lodie, fussed with the arm and hands until about 4. (had brought my lunch to the studio) then went to Tansberg's and selected some coverings for frame for Joan's portrait, to the library to look up indexes for the Copley Society Swedish party. Home for dinner. I was going to a Folk Dancing Party but Julie Hale had telegraphed and asked if I was over there to see some dramatic representations by a boy one was interested in. She said it would be over by 9 o'clock and I thought I'd go there first and then on to the Folk dancing party but when we got there there were no many people I knew and it lasted so long that I gave up the Folk dancing and stayed through Mrs. Holdsworth and Mrs. Brown brought us home. The Tellers and Lovers were there, Mr. & Mrs. Walter Atwater (the agent of having me paint him and really seemed to mean it) Mrs. Franklin Hobbs, Mrs. & Mrs. Briggs etc. The boy was distinctly

tended. In spite of some quarters and ingrained stage and costume he made himself so well able to make quite impressive his representations of Lyone Fontaine or Elizabeth from "Elizabeth & Essex". Yes, critics from the Green Goddess at the wedding in the 11th act of Richard the Third. I had a letter from W. W. to-day enclosing me from Pres. Crofton saying he had written the Ford about the portrait and had heard from Mr. Webster that he would act for the portrait of him and Mr. J. W. I have heard nothing from D. C. B. B. though they have had the portrait done a week now. I think W. W.'s plan was the best. By removing all resistance we leave the initiative in the matter and the responsibility of possible delay entirely to them. I ^{ordered} ~~sent~~ the flowers for Essex 5 things to-day. Bessy and I will go down to-morrow. The funeral is at 2 and I am hoping we can get back to town in time to go to Mrs. W. A. Levin at the Lyceum Society.

Saturday, Feb. 16

I went up to the studio. Mr. T. M. came with ~~movings~~ and I decided on a frame for Joan's portrait and he will again to order and take it out to the Howood. I worked a little on Prof. Miller. Came home early for dinner and Bessy and I took the 1.10 for Hingham. I got at midnight in the station. Mr. D. M. M. mentioned my picture at the Art Club fairly but did not reproduce it. In Hingham as we walked the short distance from the station to the house we passed the church where people were assembling and Carlton who was on the steps joined us and took us to the house where we saw Bessy and Mr. J. W. for a while and immediately went back to the church where we were put in a pew with Margaret and Billy Carlton, Mrs. S. M. & others. The flowers stacked around the altar and pulpit and etc. were true not awful orange. Many of colors against a dull rose-colored hanging at the end of the church (which being Presbyterian is something like that has no altar or stained) with the bright red in a fine rose floy in which Emma was a nice mixture terribly with the bright yellows and yellow greens of jonquils and mince and some bright pink carnations. They could have been arranged better, the colors were massed, though it would have been hard to make so many colors harmonious. Mamma's were, though, perhaps because there were no bright yellow jonquils at that season and the wh^g of Mamma's carpet was such a mix into the flowers. Emma was a cold blue gray. The service was quite different from the Episcopal burial service. Just reading from the Scriptures and a good deal of pretty quotations. We went afterwards into the cemetery to the cemetery where a very short

service was held at the receiving tomb. Deep snow in the cemetery and the roads rocky, and melting, was all in the side walks. At the house where we had to wait a little longer than I wanted to as I thought they must want to get rid of us, we talked to Brian Melie who was unfortunately involved and decided that had absolutely decided to go to the cemetery. Bertha had stayed with her which is why we went afterwards alone with Mr. Carter. Bertha is a fine girl. She is the only one in the family who has known that Emma had cancer and the whole responsibility of things has rested on her and will now. Emma's wife had been in June 22.7., and had evidently gone to pieces emotionally after the service. Emma never seemed to me the type to inspire very deep affections though perhaps it was because I didn't know her well enough. She seemed to me to be more interested in people superficially and usually that through any deep human sympathy but I may be wrong. It was pathetic things to think how she would have enjoyed talking over her own funeral from the point of view of who had come etc. among friends and family. The Carter's drove us up to town and we got to the cemetery only a few minutes late. Mrs. de la was playing and we slipped in and sat down at the back. I was rather disappointed in his playing. It is technically proficient but ~~the~~ lacks guts and feeling, as unsatisfying as a limp leadshank. Mrs. Bourn asked me to pour tea afterwards which I did and was kept quite busy. When I got home Phil was there and he stayed for dinner and he and Tony and I went to the movies and saw 20 and 1 Copperfield. We couldn't persuade C.W. to go with us. He hasn't been out of the house since Tuesday, just sits and reads one detective story after another which Tony and I supply him with. He is gradually feeling all right again and I suppose will go to the office on Monday. The movie was very good. I had a letter from Mrs. Bourn today acknowledging the one of condolence I sent her about C.W. Been and saying she was sending me the papers in regard to making the No. Shore Arts an'n. to ~~my~~ ~~myself~~ which he was trying to put through at the time of his death. I will see if I can't get the matter settled, may be able to talk to the lawyer who is handling it now. Parsons in Gloucester; if I have to go down to get the Ford enlarged photo. which I am afraid - life in love house.

Sunder, Feb. 17.

At home all day except for a while in the P.M. Got a lot of letters written. Went to a concert at the Harvard Club at 4 - a Mr. & Mrs. Luning gave the program. She sang and he played the flute. Only four. Since Oliver sent the tickets, at home in the

evening Joe came for supper and he and TB very and I played TB ridge - our usual Sunday evening occupations.

Sunday, Feb. 18.

Went up to the studio and painted on my morning glories picture. Took my lunch up there and had a nice, peaceful day. Left at 4 and went to the library to look up books with 3 medieval costumes for the Cyprian Society party. Got permission to take out a very nice one for 5 days and will take it to the Cyprian Society to-morrow. A young couple, the Tybers, Jim Reed's friends (the son of Mrs. Hunt to whom J. Reed is engaged) came for dinner and we played bridge afterwards. Phil dropped in to return a book. I had a letter from Mr. Langsall this morning. Very brief. My letter of Feb. 8 received. Mr. & Mrs. Ford going overseas would not see portrait before they left, would call it to their attention when they returned in March. He is the limit. You would think he was doing me a favor to allow it to them. No mention of the portrait having been received to say nothing of appreciation for our trouble or expense in sending it out is my offer to come out there to do things to it that they might want. I'm glad I don't have to go at present any way. The Supreme Court decides that the Gov. does not have to make good the gold clause in bonds as affected by the devaluation of the dollar, was announced to-day and stocks immediately bid down some 9 points. It is a relief to have the thing settled and much better to have the Gov. agreed I think. Hope business goes ahead now.

Tuesday, Feb. 19.

A letter from W. W. W. He transmits my letter to the Retail Code Authority is so much to the point and well expressed that he wants me to copy it here, where goes.

Local Retail Code Authority for TB area, 805 Union St. TB area, Minn. Dear Sir - I have received your "Final notice" of assessment of #1 in the Code of Fair Competition for the Retail Trade. I did not reply to your first notice as I thought it must have been sent me through error. I did not believe, and still do not believe, that my work could be subject to any code authority according to either the organization or the plan and purpose of the National Recovery Administration. Though, literally speaking, I do "sell merchandise to the ultimate consumer", the production of that merchandise and its unique character precludes it from any form of retail trade. I am an artist and though I sometimes receive money for my work what I produce is the tangible expression of my individual creative impulse and from its very nature the production of it can not be controlled or regulated by any code authority. Nor can it

market value and sale, in relation to the work of other artists, be controlled by rules of business competition. This is because the amount I receive for each picture I sell is determined by me and the buyer. Taking into consideration the worth of that particular picture to him and the amount he can afford to pay for it. I not only do not believe myself subject to the code of Fair Competition in the Retail Trade but I know that it would be impossible to apply any code to artistic production or to its sale, as there can be no rules of manufacture, set hours or conditions of labor or fixed market prices in the work of creative artist in any line - I should be glad if you would forward this letter to the proper authorities in Washington with respect. Yours truly,

Margaret T. Briggs B. B. B. B.

I went up to the studio stopping at the Lyceum Society to leave the book of Swedish costumes I got out of the library. Painted on my many flower picture, ate my lunch, stuck in diggins for a while and then went down town and got a massage and wash. Took dancing class in the evening. Phil came over and he and B. B. B. B. made candy. C. B. all night.
Wednesday, Feb. 20.

Went with B. B. B. to a sale of dresses at Frances Waterman's. We got several. They were real bargains - though soiled and needing some alterations the some of them were French modes originally \$125 marked down to \$22 etc. After that I just had time to go up to the studio to get my mail before I went to the Savings Bank Luncheon - July 12. 9 am at the Lafayette, a restaurant recently opened on Commonwealth Ave. after that I got some rose red things and went back to the studio and planned an arrangement of them in their verdant white bowl & gave me against white satin striped wall paper, got the canvas ready and the composition roughly placed. G. B. B. B. went with me to a concert at B. B. B. in the evening. Margaret M. Dean had sent us the invitation, two of her pupils were playing the piano - one of them Edith Hildner very exceptionally good. We quite enjoyed the concert. So glad C. B. would go.
Thursday, Feb. 21

I went up to the studio and painted on my things, at 12 met Mrs. Briggs at Hayden, the costumes, to try on my costume for the Lyceum Society Swedish party. It is cypress blue velvet, long full skirt and puffed bodice and long, puffed sleeves of white satin and gold lace and I think will look very nice. I am anxious to be ^{Queen} America Eleonor the wife of Charles XI and will wear a little gold and pearl and diamond crown. Mrs. Holdsworth was there to and hers is purple velvet with silver lace and ermine. She took me home in

her car, after lunch I went up to the studio again and painted some more on my pictures. At home in the evening, evening while C. W. read aloud.

Friday Feb. 22.

I went up to the studio and practically finished my things. Think I'll do some cable lilies next. Home for lunch. In the P. m. Barry and I took the clothes we bought at the sale down to a dressmaker. Gertrude Meathers told us about and to have them altered. We as there all the afternoon but one is very good and I think they will come out well.

Home in the evening, evening while C. W. read a book by Woodhouse, Hawthorne. Saturday, Feb. 23.

I had a nice letter from Pres. Wright this morning, signing himself very cordially yours, saying that Mrs. Stone and Mrs. Webster had consented to sit for the first portrait the week of March 25 and suggesting that I write them making final arrangements. I am thrilled and am so glad to have something interesting like that to paint. I have decided to get a model and do a figure study when I finish these flowers thing I am doing unless a portrait turns up which doesn't look likely at present. I think I'll do the leaf. Miss Freshman, that comes around with a little dog, Raymond, do him with his dog, sort of a character study, will make a good exhibition picture. I finished my things but it was too dark to do the last thing I want to do to the money flower picture. Home for lunch. Raining and snowy and very dusky walking. I stayed at home reading until about 4 then had to go out to get the 5 ladies costumes book from the Library Society as it had to be returned to the library to-day. I stopped in at the Art Club first where a Bridge tournament was going on. The gallery was crowded with players and blue with tobacco smoke. I stayed and watched for a while, then went to the Library Society. Mrs. Brown and a Miss Hayes were designing Miss Oliver's show which opens Sunday. I stayed there for a while, when Miss Hayes left Mrs. Brown told me that Mrs. Wm. Barry Wood of Shilts who had been there yesterday the other day had talked of having me paint portraits of her children, said she thought it would be a good idea for me to call her up. Home for dinner. Joe came so we may be going out for supper Sunday night (his usual time) with Mrs. Small. After dinner he called up a boy, a friend of his, named Hill and got him to come in and play Bridge with Barry and me. We don't care for him, too common and conceited, don't see why Joe likes him.

Sunday, Feb. 24.

Write letters and read the newspapers etc. all day except for a while in the P. m. when Barry and I went out to call

as Katherine French (not at home), Grace Edgar (they haven't come up to town this winter) and Valia Wheelwright who we found at home. Joe came in before we left and we told him we were going to be at home for supper after all as we hadn't heard from Mrs. Small so supposed his intention to drive out to some road house for dinner did not hold good. (C. W. Smith his father is failing pretty fast and that was probably why we did not hear from him) Joe came over for supper later and he and TB Mary and I played Bridge. I wrote to Pres. Wrights Washington for his letter and to Mr. S. True and Mr. Webster making a definite appointment to have their meeting March 25. Also to Wise and E.

Monday, February 25.

I went up to the studio and painted on my still life of silver many flowers. E. Morely brought some cardinals up and we had lunch there. Went down town to get black silk to make an evening dress I am having done over. Home for dinner and went to the art club with C. W. in the evening & had a concert Miss P. took yet up. a trio, piano, cello and violin, very good and a soprano singer, fair.

Tuesday, February 26.

At the studio all the morning until about 2.30. Too dark to paint though as I think clipping in my scrap-book. at 2.30 went to call on Julie Hall who is at home sick. I wanted to tell her about Mrs. Walter Atterton's having said she would like me to paint Mr. A. sometime, hoping she would say something to Mr. A. that might help it along. I stopped in at the art club to tell Miss Hall I can't be at the Exhibition committee meeting to-morrow night as it is the night of the Lygley Society party and went on to the Lygley Society for a dress rehearsal. We don't have to do any thing but come down the stairs one at a time as we are announced and make our bows before the king and the audience. We all got into our costumes and practiced it over and over again though to get it right with the music etc. My costume is quite effective. I think though someone else got the woman I selected and I don't like the one I have to wear as well. Went to the Folk dancing class in the evening.

Wednesday, February 27.

Went up to the studio just to get my mail and the books and magazines. I promised the Lygley Society for a costume and took them down in a taxi and helped make the place. Went to the Seaside Lumber at Ruth's mother's. met TB Mary. down town afterwards to get some flowers for an evergreen coming down which Mrs. Morely decided to wear to-night. Spoke in for Jimmy Brown persuaded to come. Julie Hall would be coming she would not with her which made her feel better about going. Also looked at a spring silk dress she is thinking of getting.

and wanted me to see. Like it pretty well and advised her to get it as her least
 means not on it and it is becoming but rather cheap material. However it
 will probably look well for as long as she wants to wear it. Walked home
 across the common and garden stopping at the Junior League to see an
 exhibition of photographs by Stedman. Interesting and original. Fixed my
 costume when I got home, had to sew on some hooks etc, and was all
 dressed for dinner. It looked quite good though the full velvet skirt
 held out by stitching on the hips made me feel as big as a house.
 Bessie's brown evening dress looked lovely and she is really pleased with
 it. We got off in a taxi about 8 and the party went off very well. It
 was run by a Mr. & Mrs. Edgson and there were Folk dances and songs and
 an accordion played by young men and girls, ^{in Indian costume} members of International House
 here in Boston when they meet for their native dances etc. They danced a
 while and then the King and Queen made their entrance. Capt. Frothingham
 gov. of the Society was Guest of Honor. Mrs. Spence was St. Brigid's,
 Mrs. Brown took Mrs. Holdsworth's place who gave out because of a cold.
 Those, as Queen Margherita, Olga was as Queen Christina, I was
 Verica Eleanor, a Danish princess the wife of Charles XI. Eleanor
 mostly was Queen Margherita looking quite effective with her big dog, Bessie,
 Mrs. Tidwell was Queen Josephine Louise (granddaughter
 of Josephine de Beauharnois) a Miss Katherine Briscoe and Willard
 of which were in the Watteau period, also a Mrs. Tuttle, colonial
 and Mrs. Briggs at French Hall as the French ambassador and his
 wife. When we were seated the Folk dances went on and then they
 passed Swedish food and there was general dancing and the Queen
 etc. were expected to be photographed for the papers. A lot of people
 admired my costume etc. said I ought to paint my eyes in it.
 I refuse having the cameras sent around the studio and holding a
 palette with more long, puffed white satin sleeves. Any way I'd feel
 like a fool doing it. We suggested it too but it is impossible
 and I think had told. It wasn't a thrilling affair but I rather en-
 joyed it I suppose chiefly because my costume was so becoming and
 I got so many compliments. To say just all right too but never
 of us danced and we left about quarter of 12 and took C. V. all about it
 when we got home. I had a letter from Dan this 5-day. He can not
 only Tues. & Wed. March 26 & 27 with Mrs. Webster, then has to
 go north and I will do what I can to Mrs. Webster without him and
 get him again later on. Mrs. Spence bought back the photos. I gave her an-
 gers. Mrs. Spence's portrait is no further along in progress than it was.
 Thursday, Feb. 28.

I went up to the studio and made a set-up of

some white calla lilies or rather tried to. Couldn't get it fixed in an arrangement I liked. Covered the screen with brown burlap to fasten the gold paper I want for a background on. Ray read the French model case in with his little dog and I enjoyed him to wine next Monday. Think I will do him with the dark glasses that he wears a good deal on with the little dog in his lap and call it "Blessé dans la Guerre". That will give me Friday and Saturday and Sunday if necessary to paint my calla lilies. Home for lunch with Bony and Mary Hunt and went to the dressmakers afterwards taking my costume back to Hayden in a taxi first. At home in the evening C.D. reading about a book by a war ace named Archibald about his flying experiences in the war.

Friday, March 1.

A nice long day at the studio. I got some calla lilies leaves on the way up and finally got an arrangement I liked, stretched a 24 X 30 canvas and painted it. At home in the evening reading.

Saturday, March 2.

I went up to the studio and finished my calla lilies. Home for lunch. Read for a while after lunch and then went out to see about canvas for the picture I am going to start Sunday of Raymond. The French model and his little dog. I stopped in at ~~the club~~ Voss's to see the watercolor exhibition and told Mr. Thompson about the situation in regard to Dr. Speare's portrait, the pres. of Boston University. Dr. Speare can't do anything about rejecting it and neither can I and yet he is very anxious to have him painted and wants me to do it. For the University. He asked the members of the Board of trustees and I went over to the library and got them for him and he will see what he can do. Went up to the Logley Society afterwards to see E. Hardy and Mrs. Brown. Read in the evening, a novel by Helen Astor, called "Horse's neck", about 1900 in a small town. Very good. C.D. has asked the Taylors for dinner Sunday night.

Sunday, March 3.

At home most of the day, working on my in case text returns all the morning. I have better in less, for started out writing and my expenses have been heavier chiefly because of the larger more expensive studio which I haven't sublet all the year. Wish I could make some more business. am thankful the Stone + Webster portrait is all arranged for anyway. In the afternoon Bony and I went up to a tea and exhibition of black and white drawings for illustrations by Maude Cairns who married a mission man named Hobbes. The tea was in the dance studio of a man named Dr. Bates - a weird person dressed in monk's robes with bare feet. Big seed. long straight hair. Looked like a hyacinth of some.

Joe came in the evening for my paper but didn't stay for our usual
bride as he had to go home to study.

Monday, March 4.

I went up to the studio and made my sketch of
Raymond and his little dog. He wears dark glasses and an old
yellow cloth pinned around his neck instead of a collar and the
little dog has an old knitted sweater on and a little light face
all gray with age. I am doing him with the dog in his lap against
a dull red background with the dark glasses on his head light as
a blind man does and will call it "Blossie dear la Guerre".
It will make a nice thing to paint and it doesn't matter whether
he is really blind or not. I am using him as a model anyway to
express the idea of my picture and he is an excellent type for it and
the little dog too. It will be 31 X 37. I called up Hatfield and
asked the count and also finally got Mrs. Wood in reaction on
the telephone. She was very nice and said she would love to have
one paint her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Barry Wood (Lee Hutton's
who TB was met once at Tanager Lodge I think) She said she
and her husband were going out to Arizona in a few weeks or
couldn't do anything about it now but asked me to call her up
in June when they will be back and said the young people were
going to be with her in July and August and she would really
like to have them both done but wasn't sure whether she would
afford it. I'll will try to get her in to see Joan Brown's portrait when
it is finished if she is still here and I would come up to town during
the summer for the sitting. It wouldn't be bad as I would drive
up and the studio is quite cool. I'd love to do them and hope I get it.

After eating my lunch and washing my brushes I varnished the picture
of Miss Tree Percy bought years ago and took it back to the Hall.
Julie is laid up with an infected leg. I wrote from there to her.
Allis is exhibition of paintings of the Grand Canyon at Vore's. Mrs.

Ferguson said that Mrs. Dodge who is chairman of the Northwestern
University Board of Trustees is on a committee for a lot of portraits
for the Supreme Court and so will see what he can do to get me in
on that. The Taylors came for dinner and left early. I wore my new
black dress with the flowered sleeves and TB very long hours with the
green tissue which is a great success. C.W. had cocktails for them but
everything was all right. Mrs. Miller telephoned and asked if we would
bring a friend to the studio Wed. to Prof. W.'s portrait which is
still there. Caedre gave me the artist's picture that TB was going in
with her found a place at last 50 Fayette Street and moves to - tomorrow. I'll

looks like a good chance for Barry though we haven't made any definite arrangements yet with him and has given a lot of time to hunting up places for him to move to etc. However we haven't got any money in it and he knows he isn't going to and still wants her. Mrs. Houghton telephoned and asked us all to supper next Sunday. Tuesday, March 5.

I got Mrs. Friend of Beverly - the one Mr. Thompson said wanted a portrait of her mother - on the telephone finally this morning but she said we didn't want to do anything about it for quite awhile yet. Got up to the studio early and got a fine start on my picture. Professional models are certainly a lot easier to work from than others. At my lunch, cleared things up and wrote letters and worked here about 5. C. W. telephoned he was staying out for dinner and going to a movie or something with some of his friends at the old club. Barry and I had dinner alone and I went to the Folk Music Class. Left some photos and a note at Mrs. Fullers on the way down. I haven't heard from her since I sent her a copy of my book and don't suppose there's much chance of my painting her. Gov. Fuller but she brought the subject up and did seem interested. Had a letter from Mrs. Klotz saying 87 letters to Mrs. Beers had come in will get the album now and have her read the letters up and get them in.

Wednesday, March 6.

Mrs. Miller and a friend of hers came to the studio early to see Prof. Miller's portrait and the friend liked it very much and talked of having one do a small one. Read and reread, of her daughter's, after of having one do a small one. Read and reread, of her daughter's, after they left I had a good long sitting with Raymond and got the camera all covered. It is coming along very well. I ate my lunch at the studio and wrote letters etc. for awhile afterwards. They are putting up five escapes outside my window and I think the hot wires will be rather nice things. The mice and dirt are bad now. When I left the studio I went to see about the album for Capt. Bacon's letters for Mrs. Beers from the Dr. I have also as's and ordered one made at O'Donnells, the stationer. I hope Mrs. Beers will be home for dinner. Raymond may call C. W. telegraphed he would not be home for dinner. Raymond may call me up at the studio and ask me to go out to the country club for tea with him which I did. Barry and I had dinner alone. I didn't ask Raymond as I thought L. V. might turn up and I didn't know how he would be. I helped Barry write postal cards for the Potters and said he is to be corrected with in the evening and write to W. W.

$$10 \times 12$$

$$2\frac{1}{2} \times 10 = 9 \times ?$$

$$90 \times \frac{2}{5} = 5 \overline{) 180}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 36 \\ 5 \overline{) 180} \\ \underline{180} \\ 0 \end{array}$$

$$36 \times 44$$

$$10 \times 12 = 36 \times ?$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 36 \\ \underline{72} \\ 36 \\ 10 \overline{) 432} \\ \underline{43} \end{array}$$

$$30 \times 36 = 36 \times$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 36 \\ \underline{216} \\ 108 \\ 30 \overline{) 1296} \\ \underline{120} \\ 96 \\ \underline{90} \\ 6 \end{array}$$

$$10'$$

$$2\frac{1}{2} \times 9 = 8\frac{1}{2} \times 2$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 17 \\ 9 \\ \underline{153} \\ 2 \end{array} \times \frac{2}{5} = 30\frac{3}{5}$$

$$10 \times 12 = 30 \times ?$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 10 \overline{) 360} \\ \underline{36} \end{array}$$

